

This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

JENKINSON'S
SMALLER
PRACTICAL GUIDE
TO
NORTH WALES

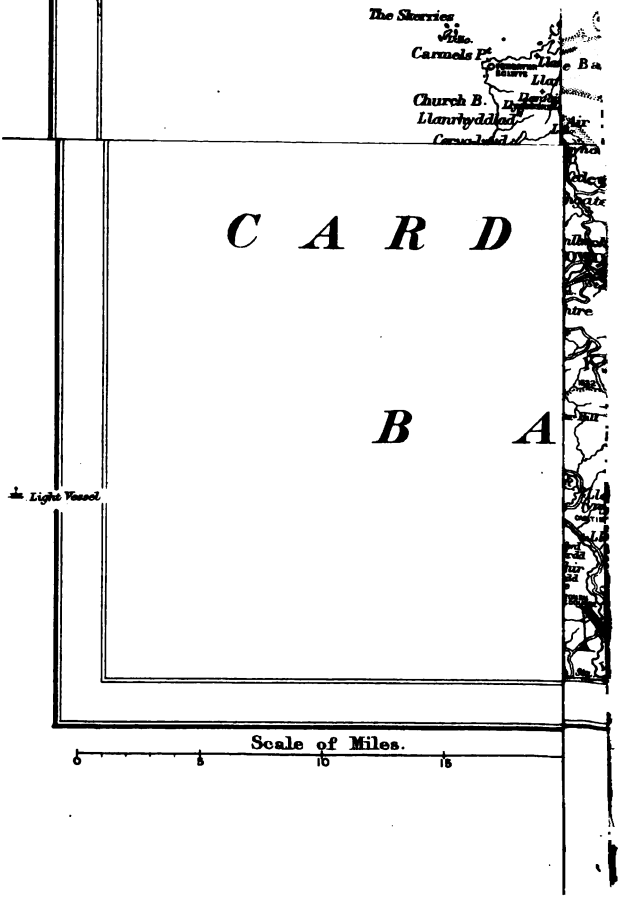


JENKINSON'S

SMALLER PRACTICAL GUIDE

TO

NORTH WALES.


The Skerries
Carmels Pt
Church B.
Llanrhyddlad
CARD
B A
Light Vessel
Scale of Miles.
0
5
10
15

JENKINSON'S

SMALLER PRACTICAL GUIDE

TO

NORTH WALES.

BY

HENRY IRWIN JENKINSON, F.R.G.S.

AUTHOR OF 'PRACTICAL GUIDE TO THE ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT,' 'PRACTICAL GUIDE TO THE ISLE OF MAN,' 'PRACTICAL GUIDE TO THE ISLE OF WIGHT,' 'PRACTICAL GUIDE TO CARLISLE, GILSLAND, ROMAN WALL AND NEIGHBOURHOOD,' AND 'EPITOME OF LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.'

WITH THREE MAPS.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Second Edition.

LONDON:
EDWARD STANFORD, 55, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

1884.

[*All Rights Reserved.*]

Gough Add. 8° 195

PREFACE.

WHILST writing this Guide the Author has strictly adhered to the plan he adopted in his previous works, and has personally visited every place mentioned, and made memoranda on the spot. He has also been particular to note antiquities, and to give historical information, believing that no Guide to Wales would be considered complete without dwelling largely on such subjects; for the tourist, seeing on every hand ruins of camps and castles, and meeting with a people speaking a language entirely unknown to him, naturally desires to be told something of their history. It is this difference of tongue, also, which makes a Guide Book of more use in Wales than in almost any other part of Great Britain, for in many of the wild and mountainous tracts the stranger will often travel long distances without meeting with a single person who understands English.

In order to produce a book strictly accurate and trustworthy, the Author has had almost every page of the manuscript submitted to the most competent authorities in each district. He ventures to hope that after devoting so much labour, time, and cost, to the book, this Guide to North Wales will prove alike serviceable and entertaining, and, in the truest sense of the word, *practical*.

So many have entered into the spirit of the undertaking, and assisted the writer with such hearty goodwill, that it would be invidious to mention names; and the Author, therefore, feels compelled, much to his regret, to acknowledge merely in this cursory manner the valuable assistance he has received.

Letters containing suggestions for the improvement of future editions, and pointing out errors in the present issue, may be addressed to Henry Irwin Jenkinson, Keswick, Cumberland.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Introduction	xiii
How best to spend a Flying Visit to North Wales	xv
A Seventeen Days' Tour	xv
Hotel Tariffs; and charges for Conveyances, Ponies, and Guides	xvii
List of Mountains	xvii
List of Lakes and Tarns	xxi

CHESTER SECTION.

Chester	1
Eaton Hall	9
Hawarden Castle	10
Ewloe Castle	12
Beeston Castle	12
A Sail up the river Dee	13
Wrexham	15
Gresford	17
Caergwrle Castle	17
Mold	18
Flint	19
Holywell	20
Basingwerk Abbey	21
Mostyn Hall	22
Ascent of Moel Fammau	23
Wrexham to Ruthin	25
Rhyl	26
The Vale of Clwyd	27
Rhyl to Dyserth	27
Rhuddlan	29
St. Asaph	31
Denbigh	32
Ruthin	35
Denbigh and Ruthin to Bettws y Coed	36

PAGE
Denbigh to Llanrwst 38
Cefn Rocks and Caves 40
St. Asaph to Llanrwst 41
Abergele, Gwrych Castle, and Kinmel Park 41
Chester to Conway and Llandudno, by Rail 43

LLANDUDNO SECTION.

Llandudno 45
Great Orme's Head 46
Little Orme's Head 50
Llandudno to Conway, by Road 51
„ „ by Rail 52
Ascent of the Bodafon and Gloddaeth Hills 52
„ hills between Bodysgallen and Llandrillo .. 53
Llandudno to Llandrillo yn Rhos and Colwyn Bay 54
„ the Menai Strait, by Steamer 56
Conway 57
Conwey to Bettws y Coed, by Rail 59
„ Trefriw, by Boat up the river 60
Ascent of the Conway Mountain, and of Penmaen Bach, and Allt Wen 60
Ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn, from Conway 61
Conway to Bangor, by Road 65
„ „ by Rail 67
„ Penmaenmawr, by the Sychnant Pass 68
Penmaenmawr 68
Penmaenmawr to Dwygyfylchi and the Fairy Glen 69
„ the Meini Hirion stone circles 69
Ascent of Penmaen Mawr 70
Llanfairfechan 71
„ to Penmaenmawr, by mountain road, passing the Meini Hirion stone circles 72
Ascent of Carreg Fawr, from Llanfairfechan 73
„ Carnedd Llewelyn, from Llanfairfechan 73
Aber 74
„ Waterfalls 75
„ to Llyn yr Afon, and thence to Llyn Dulyn 76
Ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn, from Aber 77
Bangor 78
„ to the Suspension and Tubular bridges, the Anglesey Column, and Plas Newydd 80
Bangor to Carnarvon by boat, through the Menai Strait .. 82
„ Beaumaris 83

PAGE
Beaumaris 84
„ to Penmon Priory 86
„ to Puffin Island, by Boat 87
„ to Red Wharf Bay 88
„ to Holyhead, by the North Coast 89
Bangor to Holyhead, by Road 91
Holyhead 92
„ to Bangor, by the south coast of Anglesey 94
Bangor to Carnarvon, by Rail 94
Carnarvon 95
„ to Llanberis, by Rail 97
Bangor to Penrhyn Castle 98
„ „ Slate Quarries 99
Ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn, from Bethesda 99
Bangor to Capel Curig and Bettws y Coed, by the Pass of Nant Ffrancon 102

BETTWS Y COED SECTION.

Bettws y Coed 107
The Swallow Waterfalls 107
The Fairy Glen 108
The Conway and Machno Falls 108
Llanrwst 109
Gwydyr Castle 110
Trefriw Village, and Chalybeate Wells 111
Trefriw to Llyn Geirionydd, and thence to Capel Curig .. 111
Dolgarrog Waterfalls 112
The Porth Llwyd Waterfalls, and a walk up Cwm Eigiau to Llyn Eigiau and Ffynnon Llyffaint 113
Llyn Dulyn, and Melynllyn 114
Bettws y Coed to Pentre Foelas, Cerrig y Drudion, and Corwen 116
Bettws y Coed to Ffestiniog, *viâ* Dolwyddelan 117
„ „ „ Penmachno 119
„ to Ysptty Ifan 120
Ascent of Manod Mawr and Manod Bach, from Ffestiniog .. 121
Capel Curig to Dolwyddelan 123
Ascent of Moel Siabod, from Capel Curig 123
„ Carnedd Dafydd and Carnedd Llewelyn, from Capel Curig 124
Bettws y Coed to Llanberis 125
„ „ Beddgelert 127

SNOWDON SECTION.

	PAGE
Llanberis	129
The Llanberis Waterfall	129
Dolbadarn Castle	130
The Dinorwic Slate Quarries	131
Snowdon	131
Round Snowdon from Carnarvon, by Coach	133
Ascent of Snowdon, from Llanberis	137
„ „ Capel Curig and Pen y Gwryd ..	140
„ „ Beddgelert	141
„ „ the Snowdon Ranger Hotel	142
Llanberis to Bethesda	143
Ascent of Elidyr Fach and Elidyr Fawr, from Llanberis ..	144
A walk from Bethesda to the summits of the mountains Bronllwyd, Carnedd y Filiast, Moel Perfedd, Y Foel Goch, and Y Garn	146
Llanberis to Twll Du (Devil's Kitchen) and Llyn Idwal ..	149
Ascent of the Glyders	150
Beddgelert	152
Ascent of Moel Hebog, from Beddgelert	154
„ Cynicht, from Beddgelert	155
Nantlle to Beddgelert and the Snowdon Ranger	156
Beddgelert to Port Madoc	157
Beddgelert to Ffestiniog	158
Ascent of Moelwyn, from Ffestiniog	160
The Waterfalls at Ffestiniog	161
The Lleyn Promontory from Carnarvon to Aberdaron	162
Bardsey Isle	164
Aberdaron to Pwllheli	165
Pwllheli to Criccieth and Port Madoc	167
Port Madoc to Ffestiniog	168

DOLGELLEY SECTION.

Dolgelley	170
The Torrent Walk	170
The Precipice Walk	171
Tyn y Groes, and the Waterfalls Rhaiadr Ddu, Rhaiadr Mawddach, and Pistyll Cain	174
Cader Idris	175
Ascent of Cader Idris, from Dolgelley, by the Pony Path ..	176
Descent of Cader Idris, to Llyn y Cau and Tal y Llyn	178
Dolgelley to Tal y Llyn, by Road	179

PAGE
Towyn 181
„ to Llanfihangel, Abergwynolwyn, and Tal y Llyn .. 181
„ to Aberdovey and Machynlleth, by Road 182
Dolgelley to Barmouth, by Road 184
Barmouth 185
The Panorama Walk 185
Barmouth to Arthog 186
A Sail up the Mawddach Estuary 187
Barmouth to Harlech, Maentwrog, and Ffestiniog, by Road .. 187
A Ramble on the Hills behind Barmouth 190
Ascent from Barmouth of the Llawlech, Diphwys, Llethr, and Rhinog Fach mountains 191
Barmouth to Cors y Gedol, and along the Ysgethin stream to the tarns of Llyn Irddyn, Llyn Bodlan, and Llyn Dulyn .. 194
Llanbedr to Cwm Bychan, and Bwlch Tyddiad 195
Dolgelley to Ffestiniog, *viâ* Trawsfynydd 196
„ Dinas Mawddwy 198
„ Bala, by Road 199

BALA SECTION.

Bala 200
„ Lake 200
Ascent of Aran Benllyn and Aran Mawddwy, from Bala .. 202
Bala to Ffestiniog, by Railway 204
Ascent of Arenig Fawr and Arenig Fach 204
Bala to Dinas Mawddwy 206
„ Llanwddyn 207
„ Llangynnog 209
Ascent of Cader Fronwen 210
Llanrhaiadr to Pistyll Rhaiadr, and thence over Cader Berwyn to Llandrillo 211
Bala to Corwen, by Road 212

LLANGOLLEN SECTION.

Llangollen 214
Plas Newydd 214
Dinas Brân Castle 215
Valle Crucis Abbey 217
Llantysilio Church 217
The Eglwyseg Rocks 218

PAGE
Llangollen to Corwen 218
Ascent of the Moel y Gamelin mountain range 220
Wynnstay 221
Llangollen to Chirk 222
Chirk Castle 223
Oswestry 224
Shrewsbury 225
Welsh Pool and Powis Castle 227
Ascent of the Breidden Hill 228
Montgomery 229
Montgomery to Newtown and Machynlleth 229

ABERYSTWYTH SECTION.

Aberystwyth 231
The Devil's Bridge 234
Aberystwyth to the Devil's Bridge, by Hafod and the Ystwyth River 236
Borth 237
Aberystwyth to Aberaeron 237
Strata Florida Abbey 238
Aberystwyth to Rhayader 238
Aberystwyth to Llanidloes 239
Glyn Llyfnant and Cwm Rhaiadr 240
Ascent of Plinlimmon 241

MAPS.

NORTH WALES.
APPROACHES TO SNOWDON.
SNOWDON AND THE PATHS TO THE SUMMIT.

INTRODUCTION.

ALTHOUGH North Wales consists solely of the six counties, Flint, Denbigh, Carnarvon, Anglesey, Merioneth, and Montgomery, it has been found convenient to include in this Guide the cities of Chester and Shrewsbury, and that part of Cardigan embracing the Plinlimmon mountain and the town of Aberystwyth.

Visitors usually begin their North Wales tour either at Chester or Shrewsbury, and the book has been planned on the understanding that they enter at Chester and leave at Shrewsbury, but the arrangement is such as to suit the opposite course, and it is hoped that wherever the tourist may alight he will be able to turn at once to that place in the Guide, and find all the information he requires. The book is divided into eight sections, viz. Chester, Llandudno, Bettws y Coed, Snowdon, Dolgelley, Bala, Llangollen, and Aberystwyth; and it has been so arranged that each section constitutes a separate and complete book in itself. In this way it is hoped the work will prove not only a general guide to the whole of North Wales, but also answer as a local guide to each centre, thus proving useful both to those who pay a hasty visit, and to those who make a lengthened stay at any one particular place.

The tourist to North Wales, by availing himself of the trains and coaches, may, in a few days, traverse the most popular routes; but the scenery is so fine, and the places of interest so numerous in the principality, that months may be spent without having visited all the spots worth seeing.

Although North Wales contains wide wastes of dreary moorland, and has no lakes which can compare with those in Cumberland and Westmorland, yet few countries can boast of such a combination of beautiful coast scenery, lovely valleys, and grand mountains; of so many historical associations; of a language so ancient and interesting; or of so many remains of pre-historic, British, Roman, and mediæval times. The chief of these attractions are the superb coast views near Beaumaris, Harlech, Pwllheli, and Llandudno, and the estuaries of the Mawddach, and the Dovey; the valleys near Beddgelert, Llangollen, Dolgelley, Maentwrog, Bettws y Coed, and the Vale of Clwyd; the noble mountain ranges of Snowdon, Carnedd

Llewelyn, Cader Idris, the Glyders, the Rhinogs, and the Arans; and the beautiful Edwardian castles of Conway, Harlech, Carnarvon, and Beaumaris. Innumerable other "things of fame" might be mentioned, not omitting the many wild and lovely tarns; the grand passes of Nant Ffrancon and Llanberis; the Menai bridges, Holyhead harbour, and the Penrhyn and other slate quarries; the ancient camps, cromlechs, and mines; as well as the attractions offered to the angler, the geologist, and the botanist.

HOW BEST TO SPEND A FLYING VISIT TO NORTH WALES.

THOSE who cannot devote more than a flying visit to North Wales, are recommended to proceed from Chester or Shrewsbury by train to Llangollen. Here spend a day in visiting Dinas Brân castle, Valle Crucis abbey, Llantysilio church, Chirk castle, and Wynnstay.

From Llangollen, travel by train to Corwen, and thence by the vale of Clwyd to Ruthin, Denbigh, St. Asaph, Rhuddlan, and Rhyl; also from Rhyl to Llandudno by train.

At Llandudno ride round Great Orme's Head, visit Conway, and proceed by train to Bettws y Coed.

From Bettws y Coed go by coach to Capel Curig, and through the pass of Nant Ffrancon, to Bethesda and Bangor.

Visit the Menai bridges and Beaumaris, then travel by train to Carnarvon.

From Carnarvon take the circular tour, by coach round Snowdon, and alight at Llanberis.

Ascend Snowdon from Llanberis, and descend to Beddgelert.

From Beddgelert, by car or coach, to Port Madoc; and thence by Tan y Bwlch and Maentwrog to Ffestiniog. Visit the falls.

From Ffestiniog, by narrow-gauge line, to Minffordd; and by rail, to Harlech, Barmouth, and Dolgelley.

Ascend Cader Idris from Dolgelley, and visit the Torrent and Precipice walks, Tyn y Groes, and Pistyll Cain.

From Dolgelley go either by train past Bala, Corwen, and Llangollen; or by Aberdovey, Machynlleth, and Welsh Pool.

A SEVENTEEN DAYS' TOUR.

A NUMBER of tours might be arranged for the tourist, but as these would require to be infinitely varied to allow for difference of purse, time, and inclination, the following hints will, it is hoped, be sufficiently suggestive to enable all to plan for themselves.

DAYS.

1. At Chester, walk round the city walls, and through "The Rows;" visit the cathedral, the castle, and St. John's church; also Eaton park and Hawarden castle.
2. Go by train to Mold, and walk over Moel Fammau to Ruthin; then by train to Denbigh.

DAYS.

3. Visit St. Asaph, the Cefn rocks and caves, Rhuddlan, Bodelwyddan, Abergele, and Rhyl.
4. Proceed by train to Bettws y Coed and Dolwyddelan; visit the Swallow falls, the Fairy glen, and the Conway and Machno falls; return by train to Llandudno.
5. Travel round Great Orme's Head, visit Conway, proceed by train to Penmaenmawr, and ascend that mountain.
6. Alight from the train at Aber, walk by the Aber waterfalls to the summit of Carnedd Llewelyn; descend the mountain on the E. side, to Ffynnon Llugwy and Llyn Ogwen; see Llyn Idwal, and walk down the pass of Nant Ffrancon to Bethesda; visit the Penrhyn slate quarries, and take a car to Bangor.
7. Visit the cathedral, Penrhyn castle, the Menai bridges, and Beaumaris.
8. Go by train to Holyhead; ascend the Holyhead mountain, and visit the South Stack lighthouse; return to Bangor.
9. Travel by train to Carnarvon, see the castle, and then travel by train to Llanberis; proceed through the pass of Llanberis to Pen y Gwryd, or Capel Curig.
10. Ascend the Glyders, and continue on the summits of the mountains on the S. side of Nant Ffrancon, to Llanberis.
11. Ascend Snowdon, descend to Glaslyn and Llyn Llydaw; walk down Cwm Dyli to Llyn Gwynant, and thence to Beddgelert.
12. Walk or ride to Port Madoc, and thence by Tan y Bwlch and Maentwrog to Ffestiniog; visit the waterfalls.
13. Ride on the narrow-gauge line to Minffordd, and then by rail to Harlech; after visiting the castle, proceed to Llanbedr, and spend the day in the neighbourhood of Cwm Bychan, and the Rhinogs; if possible reach Barmouth by train in the evening.
14. Travel by train to Towyn and Abergwynolwyn; walk thence to Tal y Llyn, and ascend Cader Idris *viâ* Llyn y Cau; descend to Dolgelley.
15. Visit the Torrent walk and the Precipice walk, Tyn y Groes, and the Mawddach and Cain waterfalls.
16. Go by train to Llangollen; visit Dinas Brân castle, the Eglwyseg rocks, Valle Crucis abbey, and Llantysilio church.
17. See Chirk, Wynnstay, and Wrexham.

In addition to the above, the tourist ought, if possible, to spend a day or two on the Lleyn promontory, visiting Clynnog Fawr, the Rival mountains, Nevin, Aberdaron, Bardsey Isle, Pwllheli, and Criccieth; stroll along the N. coast of Anglesey; go by road from Dolgelley to Dinas Mawddwy, and thence over the Aran mountains, or the Bwlch y Groes pass, to Bala. From Bala the Arenig mountains are well worth ascending. Two days might be pleasantly

occupied in walking from Bala to Llanwddyn, and thence by Pennant and Llangynnog to the Pistyll Rhaiadr, and over Cader Berwyn to Llandrillo and Corwen. At Llangollen the Moel y Gamelin range of hills ought to be ascended.

Shrewsbury, Welsh Pool, and Montgomery are worth a visit, also the Aberystwyth, Plinlimmon and Llanidloes districts.

HOTEL TARIFFS; AND CHARGES FOR CONVEYANCES, PONIES, AND GUIDES.

THESE are much the same as in England. Many of the hotels board at 42*s.* and 50*s.* per week, and 6*s.* for attendance; but in the busiest part of the season they generally adhere to their regular tariff of so much for bed, breakfast, and dinner. The principal hotels charge from 1*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.* for breakfast, 2*s.* to 4*s.* for plain dinners, and 1*s.* 6*d.* for tea. Smaller and more out-of-the-way inns charge 30 per cent. less, and often make the tourist quite as comfortable. Guides are about 5*s.* per day; and the same charge is made for the ascent of any one of the highest mountains. Ponies, from 5*s.* to 7*s.* 6*d.* for a single ascent. Cars, 1*s.* per mile; two horses, 1*s.* 6*d.* Distances are apt to be overestimated and charged accordingly. Rail and coach fares are pretty moderate generally.

LIST OF MOUNTAINS.

Name.	Where Situated.	Height.
Moel Fammau	Clwydian Range	1823
Y Foel Fenlli	,,	1677
Moel Arthur	,,	—
Pen y Cloddiau	,,	1443
Moel Hiraddug	,,	—
Halkin Mountain ..	Flintshire	993
Hope Mountain	,,	1080
Cefn yr Ogof	Denbighshire	666
Moelfre Uchaf	,,	1300
Moelfre Isaf	,,	about 1060
Moel Fodia	,,	1280
Moel Saesiog	,,	1533
Mynydd Llanelian ..	,,	1092

Name.	Where Situated.	Height.
Moel Gyfeilwg	Denbighshire	1118
Mwdwl Eithin	,,	1272
Mynydd Unben	,,	1179
Gorsedd Bran	,,	1697
Great Orme's Head ..	Carnarvonshire	about 730
Conway Mountain ..	,,	about 800
Penmaen Bach	,,	about 790
Penmaen Mawr	,,	1553
Tal y Fan	,,	2000
Foel Lwyd	,,	about 1900
Y Foel Dduarth	,,	about 1400
Y Foel Ganol	,,	about 1720
Yr Orsedd	,,	about 1750
Y Drosgl	,,	about 2400
Drum	,,	2527
Pen y Gader	,,	about 2300
Pen y Gaer	,,	—
Y Foel Fras	,,	3091
Yr Arryg	,,	about 3000
Cefn yr Arryg	,,	about 3150
Y Foel Llus	,,	1181
Craig y Fedwen	,,	—
Craig Lwyd	,,	—
Maes y Gaer	,,	about 730
Moel Wnion	,,	1905
Cras	,,	about 1400
Ffridd Ddu	,,	about 1200
Gyrn	,,	1777
Moel Faban	,,	—
Y Drosgl	,,	2478
Bera Mawr	,,	—
Bera Bach	,,	—
Clogwyn Eira	,,	about 2000
Moel Eilio	,,	about 1300
Carnedd Llewelyn ..	,,	3482
Carnedd Dafydd	,,	3430
Yr Elen	,,	about 3300
Braich Ddu	,,	about 3300
Pen Helyg	,,	about 2500
Pen Llithrig y Wrach	,,	2623
Creigiau Gleision ..	,,	—
Moel Siabod	,,	2865
Cefn y Capel	,,	about 2000
Gallt y Gogo	,,	about 2400
Y Glyder Fawr	,,	3275
Y Glyder Fach	,,	—
Y Tryfan	,,	about 3000

Name.	Where Situated.	Height.
Y Garn	Carnarvonshire	3107
Y Foel Goch	,,	—
Moel Perfedd	,,	—
Carnedd y Filiast ..	,,	—
Bronllwyd	,,	—
Elidyr Fawr	,,	3033
Elidyr Fach	,,	—
Mynydd Llwydiarth ..	Anglesey	about 576
Bodafon Mountain ..	,,	589
Bwrdd Arthur	,,	about 560
Parys Mountain	,,	494
Holyhead Mountain ..	,,	about 750
Moel Eilio	Carnarvonshire	about 2300
Moel Goch	,,	—
Moel y Cynghorion ..	,,	about 2000
Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu	,,	—
Llechog	,,	—
Derlwyn	,,	—
Snowdon (Y Wyddfa) ..	,,	3570
Crib y Ddysgyl	,,	—
Crib Goch	,,	—
Lliwedd	,,	—
Yr Aran	,,	about 2850
Mynydd Mawr	,,	2293
Mynydd Drws y Coed ..	,,	—
Trum y Ddysgyl	,,	—
Y Garnedd Goch	,,	2315
Llwyd Mawr	,,	about 2300
Y Gyrn Goch	,,	—
Y Gyrn Ddu	,,	—
Moel Penllechog	,,	—
Bwlch Mawr	,,	about 1700
Yr Eifl (the Rivals) ..	,,	1887
Carn Bodfean	,,	about 900
Carn Madryn	,,	about 900
Moel Hebog	,,	2578
Moel Ddu	,,	—
Craig y Llan	Merionethshire	—
Cynicht	,,	about 2300
Moelwyn	,,	2529
Yr Allt Fawr	,,	—
Moel Lledr	Carnarvonshire	about 2000
Moel Meirch	,,	—
Cerrig Cochion	,,	—
Cribiau	,,	—
Yr Arddu	,,	—
Moel Farllwyd	,,	—

Name.	Where Situated.	Height.
Moel Penamnen	Carnarvonshire	about 1900
Y Foel Fras	,,	—
Moel Bywydd	,,	—
Y Ro Wen	,,	—
Y Ro Lwyd	,,	—
Moel Pen y Bryn ..	,,	—
Ffrid Pen y Fedw ..	,,	1725
Y Gamallt	Merionethshire	—
Manod Mawr	,,	2171
Manod Bach	,,	—
Diphwys	,,	2051
Craig Wion	,,	—
Y Craig Ddrwg	,,	—
Rhinog Fawr	,,	about 2400
Rhinog Fach	,,	about 2200
Llethr	,,	about 2450
Diphwys	,,	2466
Llawlech	,,	—
Clogau	,,	—
Craig y Cau	,,	2063
Cefn Coch	,,	—
Craig y Ganllwydd ..	,,	—
Craig Aber Serw ..	,,	—
Cefn Cam	,,	—
Moel Cynwch	,,	—
Moel Offrwm	,,	—
Rhobell Fawr	,,	2409
'Rallt Llwyd	,,	—
Moel Llyfn Nant	,,	—
Arenig Fawr	,,	2800
Arenig Fach	,,	2264
Mynydd Nodol	,,	—
Carnedd Filiast	,,	2197
Cader Idris	,,	—
Cyfrwy	,,	2929
Mynydd Moel	,,	2835
Tyrau Mawr	,,	—
Geu Graig	,,	—
Craig Cwm Llwyd ..	,,	—
Pengarn	,,	1507
Pen y Gorlan	,,	1284
Mynydd Pennant ..	,,	—
Mynydd Pencoed ..	,,	—
Trum Gelli	,,	1713
Y Briddell Arw	,,	2190
Moel y Oeifr	,,	—
Mynydd Fron Felen ..	,,	—

Name.	Where Situated.	Height.
Craig y Llam	Merionethshire	—
Mynydd Ceiswyn ..	„	—
Plinlimmon	Cardigan	2469
Moel Benddu	Merionethshire	—
Y Gribbin	„	—
Aran Mawddwy ..	„	2970
Aran Benllyn	„	2902
Moel Sych	Berwyn Range	2718
Cader Fronwen	„	2573
Cader Berwyn	„	about 2700
Moel Ferna	„	2070
Moel Gamelin	Denbighshire	1897
Moel Morfydd	„	1804
Cyrn y Brain	„	1844
Cefn y Fedw	„	1765
Craig Rhiwarth	Montgomeryshire	—
Bryn Mawr	„	—
Yr Hen Gerrig	„	—
Breidden Hills	„	about 130

And many others.

LIST OF LAKES AND TARNS.

Name.	Where Situated	Name.	Where Situated.
Llyn Aled	Denbighshire	Llyn Goddion Duon	Carnarvon-shire
Llyn Alwen	„		
Llyn Llymbran ..	„	Llyn Bychan ..	„
Llyn yr Afon ..	Carnarvon-shire	Llyn Coryn	„
		Llyn Elsi	„
Llyn Dulyn	„	Llyn Conwy	„
Melynllyn	„	Llyn y Foel	„
Llyn Eigiau	„	Llyniau Mymbyr	„
Ffynnon Caseg ..	„	Llyn Cwm Ffynnon	„
Ffynnon Llyffaint	„	Llyn Ogwen	„
Ffynnon Llugwy ..	„	Llyn Idwal	„
Llyn Cowlyd ..	„	Llyn y Cwn ..	„
Llyn Crafnant ..	„	Llyn Bochlwyd ..	„
Llyn Geirionydd ..	„	Llyn Cywion ..	„
Llyn y Parc ..	„	Ffynnon Lloer ..	„
Llyn Pen Craig ..	„	Marchlyn Mawr ..	„
Llyn Bodgynwydd	„	Marchlyn Bach ..	„

Name.	Where Situated
Llyn Padarn ..	Carnarvonshire
Llyn Peris	„
Llyn Dwythwch ..	„
Llyn Ddu'r Arddu	„
Llyniau Cwm Glas	„
Llyn Llydaw ..	„
Glaslyn	„
Llyn Teyrn	„
Llyniau Duwaunedd	„
Llyn Gwynant ..	„
Llyn y Ddinas ..	„
Llyn Edno	„
Llyn Danogen ..	„
Llyn Ffynnon y Gwas	„
Llyn y Nadroedd ..	„
Llyn Glas	„
Llyn Coch	„
Llyn Cwellyn ..	„
Llyn y Dywarchen	„
Llyn y Gader ..	„
Llyn y Ffynnonaw	„
Llyniau Nant y Llef	„
Llyniau Cwm Silyn	„
Llyn Cwm Dulyn	„
Llyn Cwm y Ffynnon	„
Llyn Ystrallyn ..	„
Llyn Du	„
Llyn Llwydiarth ..	Anglesey
Llyn Bodgolched ..	„
Llyn Coron	„
Llyn Bodric	„
Llyn Faelog	„
Llyn Trefwll ..	„
Llyn Trifias	„
Llyn Llywean ..	„
Llyn Llygeiriau ..	„
Llyn Felin Nant ..	„
Llyn Penryn Cerryg Gwylanod	„
Llyn Llagi	Merionethshire
Llyn Yr Adar ..	„
Llyn Coch	„
Llyn Conglog ..	„
Llyn Cwm Orthin	„
Llyn Trwstyllon ..	„

Name.	Where Situated
Llyn yr Arddu ..	Merionethshire
Llyniau Cerrig y Mellt	„
Llyn y Manod ..	„
Llyn Bywydd ..	„
Llyn Dubach ..	„
Llyniau y Gamallt	„
Llyn Morwynion ..	„
Llyn y Drum ..	„
Llyn y Biswail ..	„
Llyn Dywarchen ..	„
Llyn 'r Oerfa ..	„
Llyn y Graig Wen	„
Llyn Rhythlyn ..	„
Llyn Conglog Mawr	„
Llyn Conglog Bach	„
Llyn y Garn ..	„
Llyn Tryweryn ..	„
Llyn Gelli Gain ..	„
Llyn Tecwyn Uchaf	„
Llyn Tecwyn Isaf	„
Llyn Llenyrch ..	„
Llyn Caerwych ..	„
Llyn Dywarchen ..	„
Llyn Eiddew Mawr	„
Llyn Eiddew Bach	„
Llyn y Fedw ..	„
Llyn Pryfed ..	„
Llyn Cwm Bychan	„
Llyn y Morwynion	„
Golwlyn	„
Llyn Du	„
Llyn Howel	„
Llyn Perfeddau ..	„
Llyn y Bi	„
Llyn Dulyn	„
Llyn Bodlan ..	„
Llyn Irddyn ..	„
Llyn Cwm Mynach	„
Llyn Cynwch ..	„
Llyn Arenig	„
Llyn Arenig Bach	„
Llyn Llesym ..	„
Llyn Creini ..	„
Llyn Tegid (or Bala Lake)	„
Creig Lyn Dyfi ..	„

Name.	Where Situated.
Llyn Trigraienyn ..	Merioneth-shire
Llyn Aran	„
Llyn y Cau	„
Llyn y Gader ..	„
Llyn Gafr	„
Llyn Gwernan ..	„
Llyn Creigiau ..	„
Llyn Cyri	„
Llyn Mwyngul (or Tal y Llyn) ..	„
Llyn Barfog ..	Merioneth-shire
Llyn Llyne Caws	Denbighshire
Llyn Gwyddior ..	Montgomery-shire
Llyn Mawr	„
Llyn Du	„
Llyn Tarw	„
Llyn Ebyr	„
Glaslyn	„
Llyn Bugerlyn ..	„

And others.

PRACTICAL GUIDE

TO

NORTH WALES.

CHESTER SECTION.

CHESTER.

CHESTER, an interesting old city, pleasantly situated on the east bank of the river Dee, is generally made the starting point for a tour in North Wales, although it is just outside the boundary of the principality. The city walls, the Roman remains, the cathedral, churches, and castle, and the antique houses, are all noteworthy; but the chief attraction of the place, and which entitles it to rank as the most remarkable city in Great Britain, is the peculiar construction of the buildings forming the four main streets, called the Rows, a relic of mediæval times specially interesting to all strangers, and an enigma to the antiquary.

Little is known of the history of Chester prior to the Norman conquest, but the numerous remains of altars, the coins, baths, and stone columns, which have been found at various times, indicate that it was a most important place during the Roman occupation. Afterwards it was frequently visited by the Saxon kings. In 603 Ethelred, King of Northumbria, devastated the city, slew the King of Powis, and at the same time demolished the Christian monastery of Bangor Isycoed. Destroyed by the Danes in 894, it was rebuilt by Ethelred, Earl of Mercia; and subsequently King Edgar resided here at the time he was rowed in triumph on the river Dee by six (according to some writers, seven or eight) tributary kings.

William the Conqueror created his nephew, Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and invested him with supreme authority over the city and county, and over all the land that he could win from the Welsh. The Earl, and seven of his successors, exercised this petty sovereignty, held their own parliaments, and created barons; but on the death of the last Earl, in 1237, Henry III. united the earldom to his crown, and bestowed it on his eldest son, Edward, and it has since been conferred, along with the

title of Prince of Wales, on the eldest sons of the monarchs of Great Britain. Henry III. granted the city its first royal charter. Edward I., during his Welsh wars, frequently came to Chester. In 1309 Edward II. received here the submission of the Welsh. On the 19th August, 1399, Henry of Lancaster mustered his troops at Chester, marched thence to Flint, and returned the following day, bringing back Richard II. a prisoner in his train. Henry VI. and Henry VII. also visited the place, and the latter constituted the city a corporation and county of itself. Henry VIII. made it a parliamentary borough. In the sixteenth century the city often suffered from the plague; and old writers tell us that the distemper raged with such violence that the place was almost deserted, and the streets overgrown with grass. During the civil wars of the seventeenth century Chester took the side of Charles I., and sustained a lengthened siege. On the 24th September, 1645, the king arrived with his guards, and on the same afternoon, from one of the towers of the walls, in company with the mayor, he witnessed his army, under the command of Sir Marmaduke Langdale, totally routed by the parliamentary forces. Next day he departed by way of Hawarden for Denbighshire. The city held out until the 3rd February, 1646, when the inhabitants were so grievously reduced by famine that they were obliged to surrender, on the condition that the garrison should march out with the honours of war, and that all the ammunition and stores in the castle should be delivered up, without injury, to the besieging army. The modern history of Chester is without anything deserving of special mention.

Chester is a great railway centre, from which radiate lines in seven different directions, and through it pass the mails to Holyhead and Ireland. The chief hotels are, the Queen's, at the station, and the Grosvenor, in the city. There are also the Blossoms hotel, and many other comfortable houses. The population is 36,788.

Leaving the railway station by the City Road, the tourist will pass over the canal, and bend to the right up Foregate Street, or cross the latter, and make straight for the park. On entering the city at the East Gate, it will be advisable to ascend the steps, and have a walk round the city walls, which are perfect along the whole extent, enclosing a square, round which they form a pleasant promenade, nearly two miles in length. The East Gate, and all the other gates of the city, are comparatively modern arches, the ancient Gothic battlements having been entirely removed. Formerly the custody of the gates was confided to noble families, and the privilege was much courted. "Thus the sergeantship of the East Gate has belonged since the time of Edward I. to the ancestors of the present Lord Crewe, of Crewe; the North Gate during that period has been in charge

of the citizens; the Water Gate was in custody of the Stanleys, Earls of Derby; while the Bridge Gate belonged to the Earls of Shrewsbury, inheriting from their ancestors the Troutbecks and Rabys, sergeants thereof in the fourteenth century."

Proceeding eastwards along the walls, there is at once a fine view of the cathedral, and then the traveller arrives at the Phœnix Tower, a mouldering turret, which is famed for being the spot where Charles I. stood, and saw his army defeated on Rowton Moor, in September, 1645. Deep below, outside the walls, in the fosse, cut in the new red sandstone rock, is the canal which leads from Chester to Nantwich and Ellesmere; and in the distance may be discerned the height upon which stand the ruins of Beeston castle. Leaving an open green space, called the Dean's Field, on the left, the North Gate is crossed, close by the Blue Coat school; and a few yards farther, there is a curious watch-tower, called Morgan's Mount, having a lower chamber on the level of the walls, and an open platform above, accessible by a few steps. During the siege of Chester, a battery was planted on the top of this tower, and from its commanding position, surrounded by earthworks, successfully kept the besiegers at bay. From it may be observed the Diocesan Training College, situated to the east, some distance outside the city. A few yards farther is a singular building, generally denominated Pemberton's Parlour, the remnant of an ancient structure, once called Goblin's Tower, upon which is an inscription stating that a portion of the city walls was repaired in Queen Anne's time. The Infirmary grounds are on the left, and presently the traveller passes over the railway, and reaches Bonewaldesthorne's Tower, and the Water Tower, picturesque edifices, where there is a local and general museum, containing many curious relics of the Roman and mediæval periods, found in or near Chester. In ancient times, the tidal waters of the Dee are said to have flowed close to the city walls, and ships then came up to the Water Tower.

Continuing the walk southward, the railway is again crossed, the Infirmary and the City Gaol are on the left, and there is a view of Moel Fammau, and the Clwydian range of mountains. After going over the Water Gate, the Roodee or Roodeye is seen close beneath the walls—a green expanse of seventy acres, upon which is the Race-course, about a mile round, famous in the annals of the turf as being the ground on which annually in the month of May the Chester Cup is run for. On the left the Militia Barracks and the Nun's Field occupy ground said to have been the sites of the Black Friars monastery and St. Mary's Nunnery, but no vestige remains of the ancient edifices. The Grosvenor Bridge, over the Dee, is here a fine object. It was erected in 1832, and opened by Her Majesty, then Princess Victoria. It is a noble stone structure of a single arch 210 feet

span. With the citizens, it has the reputation of being the largest stone arch in the world. It was designed by a local architect, Mr. Thomas Harrison. After passing over the Grosvenor Road, the castle is close by on the left, and on the right is the river Dee, with the old Dee bridge, of seven arches. and the Dee Mills; and across the water are the Cemetery, and a plot of land called Edgar's Field, which, according to tradition, is the site of a palace of that Saxon monarch. In the field is a projecting rock, partially excavated, still bearing the name of Edgar's Cave. The Dee Mills were formerly possessed by noble families, and yielded a large revenue. The Dee bridge was built in the reign of Edward I., previous to which there had been a wooden bridge, erected by the Mercian princess, Ethelfleda. When over the Bridge Gate, and at the top of what are called "The Wishing Steps," there is a fine view of a stretch of the Dee, past the Iron Suspension Bridge, and across to Queen's Park. It was a popular belief, still quoted by some of the inhabitants, that if anyone runs up to the head, down to the bottom, and up again to the top of these steps without taking breath, any wish formed will be certainly granted. The Bishop's Palace and St. John's church will engage the attention until New Gate or Pepper Gate is reached. There is a tradition that this gate was "of old time closed up and shut, because a young man stole away a mayor of Chester's daughter through the same gate, as she was playing at ball with other maidens in the Pepper Street," which gave birth to the Chester proverb, "When the daughter is stolen, shut the Pepper Gate;" another version of "When the steed is stolen, shut the stable door." A few yards farther, an old turret known as Thimbleby's Tower will be passed, and then, at East Gate, the circuit of the walls is completed.

The *Rows*, which are unique in street architecture, and form, as we have said, the principal characteristic of Chester, next attract notice. They run on each side of the four main streets that lead from East Gate, North Gate, Water Gate (W.), and Bridge Gate (S.) and all meet at the point called High Cross. They are formed, as it were, by the walls of the front room of the first floor of each house being taken down, so as to allow of a raised and covered footway, from one end of the street to the other, with the second storey above, and the ground floor below, a balustrade being on the side overlooking the road, and on the other side the shops. The origin of this mode of architecture has never been satisfactorily explained. Some maintain that it was for the safety of the inhabitants when the city was taken by an enemy; others think it is a relic of Roman arrangements; and again it is said to be a rude approximation to the mode of building in many towns of Northern Italy. Some of the Rows are fashionable resorts, and contain the best shops in the city. "This arrangement of the rows is very convenient for old ladies

of weak minds who quail at meeting cattle, and young ladies of extravagant ones, who dote on shopping, in spite of the weather: for it raises the first above suspicion even of danger, and shelters the second from being favoured with the visits of the clouds, which cannot drop in upon them."

Most of the houses are interesting old-fashioned buildings, with wood and plaster gables, and a few are ornamented with fantastic carving. Three good specimens of these antique buildings are met with in Water Gate, viz., God's Providence House, Bishop Lloyd's house, and the Stanley palace. The first house has the motto carved upon a beam, "God's Providence is mine inheritance, 1652;" alluding to the time when the plague devastated the city, the inhabitants of this house being almost the only ones who escaped. A little lower down, on the same side of the street, is Bishop Lloyd's house, which is supposed to have been erected by that prelate, in the early part of the seventeenth century. Although the gable contains curious carving, it has been shorn of some of the grotesque figures which formerly existed in the panels. The Stanley Palace is near the bottom of the street. It was originally the city residence of the Stanleys of Alderley, a family of note in the county. It is an elaborately carved three-gabled house, erected in 1591. Nearly opposite Trinity Church, in the Water Gate, is the Yacht tavern, a picturesque building, and at the bottom of Bridge Street, the Edgar tavern and Shrewsbury mansion are also curious old houses; the latter was the abode of the Talbot family, whenever they came to Chester to assert their ancient right of Sergeants of the Bridge Gate.

Connected with some of the houses in the Rows there are fine old stone crypts, now used as store-rooms. There is one in Bridge Street, one in Water Gate, and one in East Gate. The stranger will have no difficulty in obtaining a sight of one or more. He ought also on no account to omit a visit to the Roman Bath and Hypocaust, at 117, Bridge Street, and to the massive columns, *in situ*, in a yard close by, which are supposed to have been part of the Forum, and may be classed among the most remarkable Roman remains in England. Roman coins and altars have also been found in different parts of the city.

The inn known as the King's Arms Kitchen, within the city, close to the East Gate, is deserving a visit. It was erected in 1861 on the site of a tavern dating back to the days of the first Charles, who is traditionally said to have established the mimic corporation still held in the house. The club annually elect their mayor and officers, and have a room specially set apart for their meetings, in which are state chairs for the officers, and on the walls are painted lists of the names and dates of those who have held the much-coveted dignities in former years.

Another interesting building connected with the old institutions of the city, is the Goldsmith's Hall or Assay Office, in Goss Street, Water Gate. Here is an establishment for assaying and stamping gold and silver plate, a prerogative which Chester is said to have enjoyed since the reign of Athelstan, grandson of King Alfred the Great. Annually there are assayed and stamped immense quantities of plate from Birmingham, Liverpool, Coventry, and even America, whose jewellers have a keen preference for the guarantee of the Chester Goldsmith's Hall.

The Castle is situated on a slight eminence overlooking the river, but it retains little of the character of an ancient fortress, the whole of the edifice being modern, and of the Grecian type, except a square tower, called Julius Cæsar's or Julius Agricola's Tower. Part of the building is now used as a military barrack and armoury, and the rest for the assize court and county goal. It is supposed to have been a Roman camp, and afterwards the site of a Norman castle. It was at different times the temporary prison of Richard II.; Eleanor, Duchess of Gloucester; and the Earl of Derby. In 1867 the Fenians made a foolish attempt to take the castle and secure the store of arms, but were fortunately frustrated. In the open space in front of the building, stands an equestrian statue in bronze, by Baron Marochetti, of Field Marshal Viscount Combermere, G.C.B., who was born in 1773 and died in 1865.

The Cathedral, which was built in the reigns of Henry VI., Henry VII., and Henry VIII., is not a very imposing building, but many improvements were recently effected under the direction of the late Sir Gilbert Scott. The style for the most part is Early English and Decorated. It is built of new red sandstone, and consists of nave, with side aisles, transepts, choir, Lady Chapel, and central tower; the S. transept being the parish church of St. Oswald, and almost equal in length to the nave, whereas the N. transept is remarkably short. In very early days, a monastery was erected here to St. Peter and St. Paul, which in the tenth century was called after St. Werburgh, by Ethelfleda, Countess of Mercia. Hugh Lupus changed the monastery into an abbey of Benedictine monks, in whose possession it remained until 1541, when the abbey of St. Werburgh became the cathedral church,—Chester being one of the six new sees that were formed by Henry VIII. Some remains of the abbey buildings are standing: the principal are the Abbey gate, now the chapter house; part of the cloisters, once the favourite place of sepulture of abbots and earls; and the Refectory, late the grammar school. The Abbey Square contains a number of houses, including the Deanery and the King's School, where formerly stood the Bishop's Palace. At the W. entrance of the cathedral is a large window of delicate tracery, filled with stained glass. The nave contains numerous monuments, one of

which is to the memory of Captain John Moore Napier, with an epitaph by his uncle, Sir Charles Napier. In the N. transept are some tombs, and a curious piece of tapestry copied from one of Raphael's masterpieces, representing "Elymas the Sorcerer struck blind before Sergius Paulus." This is stated to have been brought over from a nunnery in France, and, until the recent alterations, occupied the place of the reredos at the back of the high altar. The S. transept contains a few monuments, and is known as the parish church of St. Oswald, having been appropriated to that purpose by Hugh Lupus in 1093. The monks at one time persuaded the parishioners to remove to a neighbouring building, called St. Nicholas' Chapel, but they soon afterwards became dissatisfied, and it was agreed that they should return to the old church. On passing under the screen into the choir of the cathedral, the stranger will admire the noble proportions of the latter, and the taste and elegance which everywhere pervade it. On either side are twenty-four stalls of old oak, crowned with canopies of rich tracery; and every one of the seats bears some separate device. The Bishop's throne, now of oak, was formerly composed in great part of the pedestal on which rested, in Romish days, the sacred relics of St. Werburgh, relics which are said to have been the medium of great and astonishing miracles. The images surrounding the throne were supposed to be those of Mercian saints and kings, to which royal line St. Werburgh belonged. In the S. aisle of the choir is an altar-tomb, which tradition ascribes as erected to Henry VI., Emperor of Germany, who is said to have escaped from his troubles, and resided in Godstall Lane in Chester, where he died, and was buried in the abbey; others write that Henry died and was buried in his own country, and that this is the tomb of one of the later abbots. At the E. end of the choir is the Lady Chapel, which formerly contained the shrine of St. Werburgh. It has been beautifully restored in pure Early English, and contains richly stained windows. Here was held the Consistory Court which condemned George Marsh to be burnt at the stake in the reign of Queen Mary. The Chapter House, containing the library, is a beautiful edifice, with fine pillars and windows, and arched stone roof. It was erected in the reign of Randle, Earl of Chester, whose first care after its completion was to remove to it the body of his uncle, the great Hugh Lupus, from the churchyard of the abbey. Here his supposed remains were discovered by some workmen in 1724.

Very few of the churches in Chester contain much of interest. In Trinity church, Water Gate, are the graves of Parnell, the poet (who died in 1718), and Matthew Henry, the commentator and eminent Nonconformist, who preached for many years in a chapel in Trinity Street, close by, and died in 1714. There

is also a defaced effigy of a mail-clad knight, Sir John Whitmore, who died in 1374. In St. Bridget's churchyard, not far from the castle, stands a granite obelisk, with medallion portrait, to the memory of Matthew Henry. In St. Mary's church, behind the castle, are some curious monuments which deserve inspection. One is to the family of Randal Holmes, celebrated local antiquaries.

St. John's church, near the New Gate, outside the city walls, is an interesting edifice, which is supposed to date back to the seventh century, "when the Saxon king, Ethelred, was admonished to erect a church on the spot where he should find a white hind," and having engaged with his nobles in the chase, came upon a white hind at this very place. The story is represented in the painting upon the N.E. respond of the nave arcade. There are no remains of the Saxon church, and the present building probably dates from about the end of the eleventh century. It was formerly collegiate, and a cruciform church of great magnificence, consisting of nave, transepts, choir, side aisles, and central tower, which, however, fell in 1574, and carried with it the choir, the present chancel occupying the space under the old tower and E. end of the nave. Outside the church are the picturesque ruins of the original chancel, the exquisite Norman arches of which attest its former beauty. The belfry, a square tower of red sandstone, which is detached, but close to the church, was 150 feet in height until a few years ago, when it fell and demolished the porch, and now only about 40 feet of the base of the tower remains, and the porch has been rebuilt. In the church are a few incised slabs, and a recumbent effigy of an ecclesiastic. The S. choir aisle forms a mortuary chapel, belonging to the Warburton family. About the year 1067, Peter, Bishop of Lichfield, removed his episcopal seat from that place to Chester, making use of the church of St. John for his cathedral. His diocese at that time included Lichfield, Chester, and Coventry. This translation was, however, of short duration, for his successor established himself in the former diocese, and Chester was without a bishop till after the suppression of monasteries. In 1547 the last Dean of St. John's surrendered his college to the Crown, and the endowments passed away from the church. In 1581 Queen Elizabeth granted the church to the parishioners of St. John's, who repaired the nave and fitted it for use as a parish church. A tradition relates that King Harold, wounded but not killed at the battle of Hastings, retired to Chester after the conflict, and dwelt in a small cell in the S. wall of this churchyard. An ancient oak coffin built in the walls of the ruins of the church, with the inscription upon it, "Dust to dust," will attract the attention of the stranger, and no doubt it will have connected with it some curious history. An arch which formerly stood

close to the church, and originally formed part of the nunnery of St. Mary, near the castle, has recently been removed to the Grosvenor park. The Priory House, which stood near the church, but is now pulled down, was for some time the residence of De Quincey, the well-known author of 'Confessions of an Opium Eater,' and a relative of his, bearing the same name, lies close by, buried under a flat stone. The churchyard was levelled and enclosed in 1876.

Leaving St. John's church, the stranger can at once enter the Grosvenor park, which contains twenty acres of land. This park was beautifully laid out, and presented to the city in 1867, by the late Marquis of Westminster, a statue of whom, by Thornycroft, stands in the centre of the grounds. It is said to be the largest marble statue ever erected in Great Britain, and measures 12 feet in height. In the park are two wells, one called Billy Hobby's Well; the other, Jacob's Well, has over it engraved the warning of Christ to the woman of Samaria—

"Whoso drinketh of this water shall thirst again."

Those who make a lengthened stay in Chester will find the following places deserving of notice:—

The Town Hall, New Market, Post Office, Shot Tower and Lead Works, and Drill Shed; St. Olave's Church, now converted into the Parochial Sunday School; the house wherein Charles I. was entertained in 1634 by the Mayor, Sir Francis Gamull; and the Quakers' Meeting House, where William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, often preached, once having among his audience King James II.

Eaton Hall.

Eaton Hall, the residence of the Duke of Westminster, is situated 3½m. from Chester. The large Gothic building, which was erected in the early part of the century, on the site of an older structure, being considered defective in taste, has been pulled down, and there now stands, an elegant "domestic Gothic" mansion, decorated in the highest style of art. Tourists have free access to the park, but they are not generally allowed to enter the hall. They may arrive from Chester either by boat, up the sylvan Dee, or by a walk or drive of 3½m. through the park, which, after crossing the river at Grosvenor Bridge, is entered, ½m. from Chester, at the Grosvenor gateway, a handsome building, copied from St. Augustine's gateway at Canterbury. The park contains 860 acres, and is entered by no fewer than six lodges. It is comparatively flat, and though well wooded, there are not many aged trees. Here and there are prospects across a large extent of country to the Clwydian range of hills, and to Beeston castle.

The Grosvenor family can trace back in direct male line to

the Norman conquest, when Robert le Gros-Veneur (or, the chief huntsman), grand nephew of Hugh Lupus, first Norman Earl of Chester, came over in the train of the Conqueror. Gilbert le Gros-Veneur, a Red-Cross knight, fought with much distinction, under Richard I., in the Great Crusade; another, Robert, covered himself with honour at the battle of Cressy, and his grandson was defendant in the famous "Scrope and Grosvenor suit," concerning the ancient arms of those two great families. Sir Richard Grosvenor and his son Roger took an active part in the cause of Charles I. The Eaton estate passed to the Grosvenors in the fifteenth century, by the marriage of Ralph le Grosvenor with Joan, daughter of John de Eaton, previously to which, for two centuries, the family had been settled at Hulme, near Northwich. The Marquis of Westminster was created a duke in February, 1874.

Hawarden Castle.

Hawarden castle (pronounced Harden), situated 6m. W. of Chester, the residence of Mr. Gladstone, is well worthy of a visit, there being picturesque ruins of an ancient stronghold, an elegant modern castellated mansion, and a park containing many acres of undulating hill and dale.

It may be reached in four ways: by taking the train to Queen's Ferry, the first station on the Chester and Holyhead railway, and walking thence for 1½m. past collieries and brick-works, up to Hawarden village; by walking 2½m. along a pretty road from Broughton Hall station on the Mold line, the way generally taken by Mr. Gladstone; by a pleasant stroll along the north bank of the river Dee for 6m. to Queen's Ferry, and then by the road from the railway station; or, by driving direct from Chester. The village of Hawarden is a clean, rustic place, consisting of one street, a comfortable inn, the Glynne Arms, and a church, pleasantly situated on ground commanding an extensive prospect across the estuary of the Dee. On the S. side of the village is the boundary wall of Hawarden park, the large turreted gateway being exactly opposite the inn. The church is a solid, unassuming building of the fourteenth century, with low square tower in the centre. The interior is solemn and handsome, with a deep chancel and a few tablets on the walls, and in the S.E. angle is a recumbent statue of the late Sir Stephen Glynne. Close to the church is the rectory.

Strangers have free access to the park, but to inspect the ruins of the ancient castle they should visit it on a Saturday afternoon by the south door, when a guide is in waiting. Hours may be spent in the park in wandering across the dells and hills, but most persons will be satisfied with a visit to the ancient keep, and a sight of the modern mansion. The latter is an elegant stone building, massive and turreted. The ivy-clad ruins and trees ad-

joining impart a romantic charm, whilst the undulating wooded park gives to the place the character of one of the old baronial residences of England—a fit retreat for the statesman and accomplished student during his hours of learned leisure. The ruins of the old castle stand picturesquely on a high mound, 200 or 300 yards W. of the mansion, surrounded by trees. The round, roofless keep presents a fine appearance, and is surmounted by a flagstaff. The stranger may ascend the steps, visit the little chapel, and walk round the massive walls. From the summit is an extensive prospect, in one direction across the park to the Welsh hills, and in the other over the village and church to the vale of the Dee, and the towers and cathedral of Chester.

The castle is supposed to occupy the site of an ancient British and Saxon fortress, and to have been built about the year 1300. It was bestowed on a son of one of the adventurers who came with the Conqueror, and it subsequently reverted to the Crown. In 1282 it was taken by the Welsh, under the command of Dafydd, brother of Prince Llewelyn, who made prisoner the Justiciary of Chester, Roger de Clifford, and put the remainder of the garrison to the sword. In 1443, Henry VI. conferred the castle upon Sir Thomas Stanley, whose descendants retained possession until A.D. 1651, when James, Earl of Derby, being captured at the battle of Worcester and afterwards beheaded, his estates were sequestrated. During the civil wars in the reign of Charles I., the castle was seized by the parliamentary forces, but it was retaken in 1643 by a detachment despatched from Ireland by the Duke of Ormond. The Royalists seem to have been in possession of the fortress subsequent to the surrender of Chester in 1646, for on the 17th March of that year it was surrendered to Major-General Mytton, after sustaining a siege of four weeks. In December following, parliament ordered it to be dismantled. It was purchased from the parliamentary commissioners by Sergeant Glynne, who was a favourite with Cromwell and appointed by him Lord Chief Justice, and afterwards, on the Restoration, was knighted by Charles II. Having since belonged to the Glynne family, it descended, on the demise of the late Sir Stephen R. Glynne, to his nephew, Mr. Gladstone, M.P., eldest son of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P., the wife of the latter being Sir Stephen's eldest sister.

The parish of Hawarden contains upwards of 17,000 acres of land, including about 4000 acres in the township of Sealand, which were recovered from the sea by the River Dee Company under an act of Parliament passed in 1732. The rectory is in the gift of the lord of the manor. The gross value averages from 2800*l.* to 2900*l.* per annum. The rector is responsible for the four churches and the three school chapels of the parish; and also for a yearly sum of 400*l.*, which is paid to the vicar of

Buckley. Formerly the rector had a peculiar exempt jurisdiction; he granted licences, registered and proved wills, had his court and proctors, and performed all acts of a suffragan, except ordination and confirmation. He still grants marriage licences, but the other privileges have ceased. Alderman Boydell, once Lord Mayor of London, a distinguished patron of the fine arts, was a native of Hawarden; and Lady Hamilton, whose history is so closely associated with that of Lord Nelson, was born in this parish, of poor but industrious parents. Hawarden gives the title of Viscount to the family of Maude.

Ewloe Castle.

1½m. W. of Hawarden, on the road to Flint, are the ruins of Ewloe castle, on the right, a field distant from the road. These ivy-clad ruins are not very extensive, only part of the keep, patches of thick walls, and the moat remaining; but the spot is well worth a visit, the site being very romantic, on the banks of a prettily wooded ravine.

Beeston Castle.

Tourists who have half a day to spare when at Chester, would do well, if the weather be favourable, to pay a visit to Beeston castle, which stands proudly on an isolated hill of sandstone, about 9m. S.E. of Chester, close to Beeston station, on the Chester and Crewe railway, and some distance out of the principality of Wales. The ruins are exceedingly picturesque, and command a magnificent view of a wide extent of level country away past the towers of Chester and Eaton Hall, to the estuaries of the Dee and Mersey, and to Moel Fammau and the Clwydian range of mountains. Persons may also reach the place from Chester by walking for 9m. along the banks of the canal, or by driving for 12m. on the road leading through Tarporley. There is a comfortable hotel close to Beeston station, called Beeston Castle hotel. On the "Bunbury Wakes," towards the end of June, the Odd Fellows hold a fête on the castle grounds, when thousands of people arrive by special trains, and few places could be found more suitable for a day's recreation. Through the kindness of Lord Tollemache the castle is open to visitors on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays.

At the foot of the hill are some remarkable caverns in the sandstone, and close by the entrance gate of the grounds is a small plot of land appropriated to a few kangaroos.

Less than a mile from the ruins of Beeston castle, is Peckforton, a noble castellated mansion, erected in 1850, on high ground in the midst of a dense wood. It is the residence of Lord Tollemache, and contains fine pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Gainsborough, &c. Visitors may spend some pleasant hours in the grounds, having first obtained permission at the entrance lodge.

Bunbury church is worth a visit. It contains monuments of

Sir Hugh Calveley, and Sir Hugh Beeston, a hero of the Spanish Armada; also the chapel of Sir Ralph Egerton, standard-bearer to Henry VIII.

A Sail up the River Dee.

The Dee is the largest and most important river in North Wales. Its chief sources are between Bala and Dolgelley, amongst the Aran and Aremig mountain ranges. After leaving Bala lake it is joined by the Tryweryn, and then flows through the vale of Edeirnion to Corwen, whence, on receiving the Alwen stream, it winds through the beautiful districts of Glyndyfrdwy and Llangollen. On skirting Wynnstay park, and being joined by another affluent, the Ceiriog, it pursues a serpentine course through a level country by Overton, Bangor Isycoed, Holt, and Farndon. Being still further augmented by the Alyn, it passes Eaton hall and Chester, and then becomes tidal and navigable for small vessels, gradually expanding to a broad estuary as it enters the sea. This river is famous for the quantity and the excellence of its salmon.

Some derive the name Dee from Ddu, black, and others from Duw, God. The Romans denominated the river Dēva, and the Welsh call it Dyfrdwy, the latter name still being retained on the maps for one of the chief sources before entering Bala lake. In ancient times the river appears to have been regarded with veneration, and many of our poets speak of it as the "sacred Dee." Spenser introduces it among the rivers attendant on the marriage of the Thames and the Medway:—

> "And following Dee, which Britons long ygone
> Did call Divine, that doth by Chester tend."

Drayton speaks of the "Dee's holiness," and in Milton's 'Lycidas' there is the following line:—

> "Nor yet where Deva spreads her wizard stream."

The favourite source of recreation at Chester is boating on the Dee, and strangers ought to have a row up the river for 6m. to the hamlet of Eccleston, and to where an iron bridge spans the stream, over which a private road runs from Eaton park to the village of Aldford. The journey is very pleasant, the water winding round meadows and beneath wooded banks, with views here and there of the city of Chester, Eaton hall, and the distant hills. The river is remarkable for its circuitous route, and in one place, 5m. above Chester, is specially denominated the "Crooked Dee." Parties may row up the river above the iron bridge for 8m. to the villages of Farndon and Holt, but though an agreeable sail, the country travelled over is not remarkably beautiful.

Rowing boats, canoes, yachts, and gondolas are to be hired at Chester. A regatta is held the first week in July. Occasionally

small steam-packets sail down the Dee to the Menai Strait and other places of interest.

On leaving Chester, gentlemen's seats are seen, with gardens descending in terraces to the brink of the river; then the stream makes a half circle, and allows of views of the towers of the cathedral and churches. 1½m. up the stream are the White and Red Houses, two hotels much frequented by visitors. After winding through a charmingly secluded spot beneath wooded banks, the pretty village of Eccleston is reached, 5½m. from Chester. Here is a ferry. There is no public-house. In the church are buried many members of the Grosvenor family.

Eaton park now commences, and also "The Crooked Dee," and after passing the stables and gas-house, with glimpses of Eaton hall, the iron bridge is reached, ½m. from the hall, a favourite landing place for picnic parties, a plot of ground in the park on the river's bank being appropriated to the recreation of visitors. The village of Aldford is 1m. distant. The next places of refreshment up the river are Holt and Farndon. Holt bridge, a very old and curious structure of eight arches, was erected in the year 1345. It joins the two villages; Farndon being in Cheshire, on the E. side, and Holt in Denbighshire, on the W. side of the river. In Farndon church is a recumbent statue of a mail-clad warrior.

Holt, though now an inconsiderable place, was once a market town of some importance, and is still governed by a mayor and two bailiffs, according to a charter dated 1410. Close by the river very slight traces are still existing of the ancient castle, which is said to have been a strong fortress. The church is a beautiful specimen of the perpendicular style of architecture. Holt is 5m. from Wrexham by road.

Boats may be hired at Farndon for a row up the river to Bangor Isycoed, a distance of about 15m., but the voyage, though occasionally undertaken, is very arduous, the water sometimes flowing with great force and speed, especially over shallow places, and the scenery is tame, the sides being smooth, verdant meadows, just high enough to hide the prospect from the water. The stream is very winding in its course, or the distance would be much shorter. The coracle is the boat generally used by the fishermen on this part of the Dee. It will recall to the stranger the description of the wicker boats of the ancient Britons, and perhaps in no respect differs from them except that instead of being covered with skins of animals, tarred calico is now used. It is light, easily carried over the shoulder, and is of an oval shape, about 3 feet broad by 4 feet long.

Bangor Isycoed (i. e. Bangor under the Wood) was so named to distinguish it from Bangor near the Menai Strait, in Carnarvonshire. It is famed in history for being the site of one of the earliest and largest monasteries in Great Britain. Ethelred,

King of Northumbria, is said to have demolished the building in the year 603, and for ages afterwards, the rubbish remained strewn about, but now no vestige is to be seen.

The village is pleasantly situated on the S. bank of the river Dee, 5m. from Wrexham. It contains a comfortable inn, the Royal Oak. The bridge consists of five arches, and is an elegant structure of considerable antiquity. It was restored in 1656 by Inigo Jones. The church has now a modern appearance, having recently been rebuilt. It contains some good stained-glass windows, an old font, and an antique painting of an abbot. The roof is very fine, dating from the year 1350. The nave and chancel also date from the middle of the fourteenth century. Close by the church, on the bank of the river, may be traced part of a wall which may have been connected with the monastery, or with a Roman camp that is supposed to have existed here.

Overton, 3m. from Bangor Isycoed, and 6m. from Wrexham, is situated amidst beautiful scenery, on a bank overlooking the Dee, and a wide extent of the wooded vale, with the Welsh hills beyond. It is chiefly distinguished for the antiquity and large size of the yew trees in its churchyard, which were enumerated among the seven wonders of Wales. There are now twenty-one of these trees, and they entirely encircle the church. The edifice, which is ancient, has been restored, and contains some good coloured windows. A castle, no remains of which exist, once stood in a field, called Castlefield, fronting the Dee.

Erbistock church and village are 1½m. farther up the river, picturesquely situated amidst woods on the N. bank. They may be reached from Overton by crossing the bridge on the Wrexham road and walking on the N. side of the stream, or by a path through the fields on the S. bank, and then across by a ferry-boat. The distance from Erbistock to Ruabon is 3½m., passing Wynnstay park.

Wrexham.

Wrexham, a market-town with a population of 10,928, situated 12m. from Chester, on the Great Western railway, is visited by tourists almost solely on account of its church, the steeple of which in former times was ranked among the so-called "Seven wonders of Wales." The other six wonders were Snowdon, the Devil's bridge, Gresford bells, St. Winifred's well, Pistyll Rhaiadr, and Llangollen bridge.

The church was erected about 1472 on the site of an older building destroyed by fire in 1457, and the steeple was not complete till 1506. The edifice consists of a chancel, nave, two aisles, and the tower. One writer says: "It may vie with many cathedrals, and exhibits a specimen of design, proportion, and moderated decoration, perhaps not surpassed, if equalled,

by any edifice built in the time of Henry VII." The tower is 135 feet high, of quadrangular shape, and surmounted by four lantern turrets, 24 feet in height. It is variously embellished, especially with statues of thirty saints, placed in niches of the buttresses, amongst which is that of St. Giles, to whom the church is dedicated, with the hind by his side, which, according to legendary story, miraculously supported him in a desert during a grievous famine. In the church are several objects deserving of notice: there is an oak ceiling, and a brass eagle lectern, which have been much admired. A picture, which hangs against the wall at the W. end of the nave, pourtrays David playing on the harp to drive the evil spirit out of Saul. An ancient statue in the porch of the church was found amongst rubbish in the graveyard. It is the figure of a knight in complete armour. Upon an altar-shaped monument in the chancel lies a full-robed figure representing Hugh Bellot, who was Bishop of Bangor and afterwards of Chester, and died at Plas Power (then known by the name of Bersham Hall), near Wrexham, in 1596. He was a great linguist, and in conjunction with other scholars, bore a distinguished part in translating the Old and New Testaments into English. The two monuments of the Myddelton family are by Roubiliac. One is a medallion exhibiting two profile likenesses in strong relievo, of the Rev. Thomas Myddelton, and Arabella Hacker, his wife. The other is to the memory of Miss Mary Myddelton, who died in 1747, aged 59, the daughter of Sir Richard Myddelton, of Chirk castle. She is represented as rising from the tomb in the fulness of youth and beauty. "This effigy is exquisitely fine, and may justly be ranked with the artist's statue of Eloquence to John, Duke of Argyll, in Westminster Abbey; his Handel, formerly in Vauxhall Gardens; and George I., in the Senate House at Cambridge."

The bells of the church are said to form one of the most melodious peals in the principality. In the old Vicarage House, Heber composed the famous missionary hymn—

"From Greenland's icy mountains."

Acton Hall, which occupies the site of the house in which the infamous Judge Jeffreys was born, is 1m. from Wrexham, on the road to Chester, in an extensive and beautifully wooded park. It is the seat of Sir Robert Cunliffe, Bart.

Brymbo Hall, 3m. N.W. of Wrexham, was built from designs by Inigo Jones.

Erddig Hall, for many years occupied by Philip Yorke, author of the 'History of the Five Royal Tribes of Wales,' is situated 1m. S. of Wrexham. In a room in the house the heraldic bearings of the tribes are painted upon the walls and ceiling. The situation of this mansion is enchanting, and the

wood is described as worthy the loves of Laura and Petrarch. The park is always open to the public, there being a free right of road through it.

Bersham village, Cefn park, and the Wilderness wood, in the neighbourhood of Wrexham, are also pleasant places for a ramble.

Gresford.

Gresford, 3m. N. of Wrexham, on the Great Western railway, is situated in an attractive vale through which flows the river Alyn. The church, standing on the brow of an eminence, was built at the same time as Wrexham church. It is less richly decorated than Wrexham, but the upper part of the steeple is ornamented with statues. The painted windows and the sculptured font are said to have come from Basingwerk abbey. Within the edifice are two ancient monuments, several mural tablets, and also a piece of sculpture by Westmacott in memory of John Parry, Esq., who died in 1794. The beautiful rood-screen is also worthy of notice. In the churchyard are some yew trees, one of which is 26 feet in circumference, and is believed to be of more than 1400 years' growth. The melodious bells of Gresford church, twelve in number, are ranked among the seven wonders of Wales. Eliot Warburton, author of 'The Crescent and the Cross,' formerly resided in this parish; and Samuel Warren, late Recorder of Hull, and author of 'Ten Thousand a Year,' 'Diary of a Late Physician,' &c., was born in 1807 at a farmhouse called "The Rackery," the residence for many years of his mother's family. "It was at Gresford that Washington Irving met with 'the Angler,' who figures in his delightful 'Sketch Book.'" There are pleasant walks near the village on the banks of the river Alyn, and in the Wilderness wood the water which permeates the slopes has the quality of petrifying the vegetable productions it flows over. On an elevated ridge near Gresford is a field called "The Rofts," the site of a British or Roman camp.

Caergwrle Castle.

Caergwrle castle is situated about midway between Mold and Wrexham, close to Bridge End station. The ruins are inconsiderable, being merely a dilapidated tower, and some fragments of walls and a ditch, but they present a picturesque object, standing on the summit of an isolated hill. On the site there is supposed to have been a Roman camp, and in 1606 a Roman hypocaust, or bath, is said to have been found here.

The tourist might spend a short time pleasantly here by ascending to the top of the neighbouring height, called Hope Mountain, where there are excellent prospects. On one hill are traces of a British or Roman camp, called Caer Estyn, surrounded by a ditch and rampart. In the church of Hope is a

mural monument representing Sir John Trevor, who gained distinction in the service of Queen Elizabeth, and his wife, in a kneeling posture.

Two miles from the castle of Caergwrle, on the Mold road, is Plas Teg, an old mansion said to have been built from designs by Inigo Jones; and about ½m. from the castle, in the direction of Cymmau, is another old mansion called Bryn Yorcyn, which is also said to have been built by Inigo Jones about A.D. 1610.

Whilst in the neighbourhood of Caergwrle the tourist ought to visit Nant y Ffridd, a romantic and well-wooded dingle, deeply recessed between high limestone cliffs, and containing two or three pretty cascades formed by the Cegidog streamlet. A carriage can be taken to the small village of Ffrith, at the mouth of the ravine, 3m. from Caergwrle, a point which is also often visited from Gresford and Wrexham, by alighting at Cefn y Bedd station. The tourist can walk up by the side of the stream, and on emerging from the head of the glen proceed in the direction of Llandegla, or Minera.

Mold.

Mold is a busy little town, situated in the heart of a coal and lead mining district. Population, 4320. The chief hotel, the Black Lion. Markets on Wednesday and Saturday. The assizes for Flintshire are held here. There is nothing of interest for the tourist except the church, and the small mount called the Bailey Hill. The church is a fine old building, with an elegant interior richly ornamented by a number of beautiful stained-glass windows. It consists of a nave, N. and S. aisles, chancel, and tower. On the walls are carved figures of animals, and the pillars dividing the nave from the aisles are light and elegant, having between each an angel holding a heraldic or emblematic shield. The ceiling consists of carved wood. There are various marble and brass tablets, and a fine monumental statue to a Robert Davies, of Llanerch, who died in 1728; also a tombstone near the N. door, covering the grave of Richard Wilson, the celebrated painter, who was the son of a Welsh clergyman, and died in 1782.

The Bailey Hill stands at the top of the town, close by the church. It is a small round hill used as a recreation ground for the townspeople, and upon it are a few trees, and a bowling green. It commands pleasant views across the country to Moel Fammau. It is said to have been the site of an ancient fortress which was many times besieged and taken by storm, but not a vestige remains except slight traces of the moat.

One mile out of Mold is a spot called Maes Garmon, or the Field of Germanus, said to be the scene of a battle fought in the year 420, when the Britons, under the banners of the Bishops

Germanus and Lupus, defeated the Picts and Saxons. Previous to the engagement, Germanus had instructed his soldiers to pronounce at his command the word Alleluia, and the shout so frightened the pagans that they fled, and were put to the rout with great slaughter. Hence the victory has been called *Victoria Alleluiatica*. A stone column was erected here in 1736 to commemorate that remote event.

1½m. S. of Mold is a mansion, called Tower, an interesting fortified building, consisting of a square tower of three storeys, similar to what are termed *peels* on the confines of England and Scotland.

Flint.

Though Flint is the county town, it is a small place of little interest. Population, 5126. It is situated on the Chester and Holyhead railway, 13m. from Chester, and contains large chemical works, and in the neighbourhood are collieries, lead mines, and paper mills. The ruins of the castle stand on a low freestone rock on the shore of the estuary, and are not extensive or picturesque. The structure, however, is connected with some striking passages of history, and has been immortalized by Shakspeare. Here the weak and deluded Edward II. received his unworthy favourite, Piers Gaveston, who had landed at Carnarvon from his banishment to Ireland. Hither was brought the unhappy King Richard II., after he had been surprised and captured near Penmaen Rhos, by the Earl of Northumberland. Upon that occasion, when the king had dined, the Duke of Lancaster (afterwards Henry IV.) entered the castle, completely armed, his basenet excepted. An interview speedily took place—

> "Harry Bolingbroke,
> On both his knees, doth kiss King Richard's hand;"

but quickly the scene changed; Lancaster threw off all disguise, and Richard found that he had sunk from a throne to the station of a wretched captive. He was conveyed hence "on a little nagge, not worth forty francs," to Chester castle, and was afterwards conducted in procession through the streets of London.

> ". . . . men's eyes
> Did scowl on Richard; no man cried, God save him;
> No joyful tongue gave him his welcome home:
> But dust was thrown upon his sacred head;
> Which with such gentle sorrow he shook off,—
> His face still combating with tears and smiles,
> The badges of his grief and patience,—
> That had not God, for some strong purpose, steel'd
> The hearts of men, they must perforce have melted,
> And barbarism itself have pitied him."

In the civil wars of the seventeenth century, Flint castle was garrisoned for Charles I. by Sir Roger Mostyn, but in 1643 it was surrendered to the parliament forces, although not until after a long and honourable resistance. Again it fell into the hands of the Royalists, and, after receiving the garrison from Beeston castle, it was stormed by General Mytton. By order of the House of Commons it was dismantled in 1647, the order also applying to other strongholds that had been subdued in Wales.

3m. from Flint is the village of Northop, which boasts a church with a handsome embattled tower, 98 feet high. In the building are three monumental effigies.

Near Northop are Moel y Gaer, a fortified Roman or British camp; and Halkin castle, a castellated mansion belonging to the Duke of Westminster. The limestone hills in the neighbourhood contain rich veins of lead ore, which have been extensively worked.

The hills around Halkin and Northop, though low, are varied in form, and very pretty, with wooded vales and verdant slopes.

Holywell.

Holywell (Welsh, Trefynnon) is an ancient town, population 3091, situated on the side of a limestone hill, one mile from the estuary of the Dee, near the Chester and Holyhead railway, and is 17m. distant from Chester. Market day, Friday. A large market hall has recently been erected. The chief hotel, the King's Head. There are several large lead mines and lime quarries in the neighbourhood, but the chief attraction is St. Winifred's well, formerly considered one of the seven wonders of Wales. It is a most remarkable spring, the water rushing up in such force and in such vast quantities, that although but a mile from the sea, it instantly forms a small and rapid river, which works several mills and manufactories. The quantity of water that rises has been estimated at twenty tuns per minute. In ancient times the well was held sacred, and the water was considered a panacea for almost every disease. Annually thousands, among whom were members of royal and noble families, made a pilgrimage to the place, and many Roman Catholics now come to bathe in the water, retaining implicit faith in the belief of their ancestors.

The legend of the origin of the well is a singular one, and is generally ascribed to the monks of the neighbouring abbey of Basingwerk. St. Winifred, said to have lived in the early part of the seventh century, was a beautiful and devout virgin, the daughter of Theuith, a nobleman of these parts, and niece of St. Beuno. She made a vow of perpetual celibacy, and having obtained from her father leave to found a church, St. Beuno was so much gratified, that he took her under his guardianship

in order to assist her in her religious exercises. Caradoc, the son of King Alan, a neighbouring ruler, became her ardent admirer, and avowed his passion on a Sunday morning, when her parents were at church. She made an excuse to leave the room, and ran towards the church. The tradition says that he overtook her on the descent of the hill, and, enraged at his disappointment, drew his sword and struck off her head. He had scarcely dealt the blow when he was killed by lightning, and the earth opened and swallowed him. The head of the virgin rolled down the hill to the altar, before which the congregation were kneeling, and resting there, a clear and copious fountain immediately gushed out. St. Beuno snatched up the head, and attaching it to the body, it was, to the surprise and admiration of all, reunited, the place of separation being only marked by a white line encircling the neck. The sides of the well were henceforth covered with a sweet-scented moss, and the stones at the bottom became tinctured with her blood. Winifred survived her decapitation about fifteen years, and having, towards the latter end of that time, received the veil from St. Elerius, at Gwytherin, in Denbighshire, died abbess of that monastery. There her body rested nearly five hundred years, till the reign of Stephen, when a miracle having been wrought by her intercession on a monk at Shrewsbury, the abbot of the convent in that place determined on a translation of her remains to their monastery, which, after much difficulty and many pretended revelations, was effected about 1138. The well, subsequent to her death, was supposed to be endowed with miraculous properties. It cured the maladies of all who plunged into its waters, and no animal whatever could be drowned in it. Crutches, chairs, and other offerings are still exhibited as evidence that astonishing cures have been performed.

The well is covered by a small Gothic building, said to have been erected by Margaret, mother of Henry VII., but some suppose it is of an earlier date. Swimming baths, with dressing rooms, have recently been provided close to the well.

Basingwerk Abbey.

The ruins of Basingwerk abbey are neither extensive nor picturesque. They stand a few hundreds yards from the Holywell (or Greenfield) railway station, on the bank of the rivulet flowing from St. Winifred's well, and about ¼m. from the sea-shore, with a prospect of the estuary of the Dee. Close by are collieries, lime works, and various manufactories. Along the E. side of the brook may be discerned slight traces of Watt's Dyke, which had its termination at the sea-coast in the neighbourhood.

Mostyn Hall.

Mostyn Hall is situated in a thickly timbered park, close to Mostyn station on the Chester and Holyhead railway. It is an interesting old house, built in the sixteenth century, during the reign of Henry VI. In the extensive repairs recently made the ancient style has been retained. It is the seat of Lord Mostyn, lineally descended from Tudor Trevor, Earl of Hereford before the Conquest. The family first settled here in the reign of Richard II., though they did not assume the name of Mostyn until the reign of Henry VIII. A window in the old part of the mansion, called the King's Window, is famed for having been the one through which Henry, Earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry VII., when on a visit here, made his escape from some troops of Richard II., who arrived just as the party was on the point of sitting down to dinner. Richard ap Howell, Lord of Mostyn, afterwards joined Henry, at Bosworth Field; and on victory crowning the efforts of Richmond, he, in gratitude for his preservation at Mostyn, presented him with the sword and belt he wore on that memorable day.

In the hall is a magnificent collection of rare old manuscripts; also tapestry, pictures, family portraits, armour, and many other valuable articles. The manuscripts number nearly 300, and are said to be the finest collection in Great Britain outside the British Museum. They comprise almost every subject of manuscript lore in English, Welsh, Latin, Italian, French, and other languages. The tapestry is of the date of 1620, and represents the four seasons. Among the portraits are those of Charles I. and Henrietta Maria, by Vandyke, and one of Charles II.; a portrait of a beautiful Duchess of Roxburghe, a relative of the Mostyns, and some full-length portraits of ancestors of Lord Mostyn, including Sir Roger Mostyn, the first baronet. Among the curiosities is a clock which belonged to William III., that was constructed to go for twelve months on being wound up, and has been known to go for thirteen months; also a roll of immense length, containing the pedigree of the Mostyn family down to the reign of Elizabeth; a little silver harp, once an Eisteddfod prize, of Elizabethan date; the original commission granted by that queen for holding the Eisteddfod at Caerwys in 1568; a golden torque, found near Harlech; and a silver candelabrum of the value of 1000 guineas, a testimonial of public respect presented to Lord Mostyn in 1843.

Downing Hall, situated 1m. from Mostyn station, and 3m. from Holywell, is a fine mansion built in 1627, and having on the front the Welsh inscription, "*Heb Dduw, heb ddim; Duw a digon*"—"Without God, without anything; God and enough." Pennant, author of a 'Tour in Wales' and many other books,

was born here in 1726; and the property is now in the possession of Viscount Fielding, Earl of Denbigh, by marriage with Miss Pennant, a descendant of the antiquary. Here is a fine collection, known as the Pennant collection of manuscripts, books, and paintings, besides bronzes, celts, &c. The gardens are beautiful, and slope down to the sea. There is a Roman Catholic church at Pant Asaph, between Downing and Holywell, erected at the expense of Viscountess Fielding; and connected with it is a small conventual establishment. The church is highly decorated. On the Garreg hill, S.W. of Downing, and near Whitford, there is a building stated by some to have been a Roman *Pharos*, erected as a lighthouse for the ancient Deva or Dee. Others, however, say its style cannot be earlier than the sixteenth century. Still farther westward stands an ancient cross, called Maen Achwynfan, "the stone of lamentation." From the hills in this neighbourhood there are some noble prospects, extending to Carnedd Llewelyn and Moel Siabod, Great and Little Orme's Head, the Isle of Man, and the coast of Cumberland.

Llanasa is between Mostyn hall and Newmarket. The church has some fine stained glass from Basingwerk abbey. Between Llanasa and the Point of Air is the mansion of Talacre, and other elegant residences are in this parish, namely, Gyrn and Golden Grove.

Ascent of Moel Fammau.

Moel Fammau ("the mother of hills") is the principal height of the Clwydian mountain range which runs on the E. side the whole length of the vale of Clwyd. It is 1823 feet above the level of the sea, and upon it are the remains of "The Jubilee Column," a massive tower erected in 1810, by the leading gentlemen of the neighbourhood, to commemorate the fiftieth year of the reign of George III., and which was blown down during a storm in 1862.

Moel Fammau can be seen from more places and from a much wider extent of country than Snowdon, no other mountains shutting it out. It is worth ascending for the beautiful views which it commands of the Vale of Clwyd, and of the level land in the direction of Chester. The old road between Mold and Ruthin goes over Bwlch Pen Barras pass, within a short distance of the top of the mountain, on its S. side. The ascent is quite easy from the neighbourhood of Mold, or from Ruthin, Denbigh, and other places in the vale of Clwyd. Mold may be reached from Chester by train, and then a carriage can be obtained. Leaving Mold by the Ruthin road, the traveller traverses 2½m. over elevated limestone ground, where are limekilns and lead mines, and then descends to the Loggerheads inn, situated

in a pleasant vale close by the Alyn stream, and in the midst of woods and rocks. It is a small, clean hostelry, famed for its signboard, now almost colourless, which was the work of Richard Wilson, who used to frequent the neighbourhood. It represents the heads of two men placed back to back, and at the foot is the inscription, "We three loggerheads be." The stranger may wonder, at first glance, where the third loggerhead is to be found, but will presently solve the enigma. ¼m. distant is a stone, said to bear the marks of the hoof of Arthur's horse.

From the inn to the top of Moel Fammau the distance is 3m. The road branches to the right, near some houses, and then gradually ascends the pass, with heath-clad, sloping hills on either hand. After going through a wall at a gate the pedestrian may bend to the right along a track which runs up a hollow and leads nearly direct to the summit of the mountain. With a carriage the road may be followed to the top of the pass, and then a cart-track entered on the right which runs along the brow of the hill direct to the Jubilee Column. To vary the route on returning, the carriage should be sent back, the driver having instructions to wait at Cilcain, and the traveller would have an easy descent of 1¾m. to that village. In the church is a beautiful carved roof, said to have been brought from Basingwerk abbey.

From the top of the mountain the vale of Clwyd is spread close below the spectator as if on a map, dotted with innumerable fields, hedge-rows, trees, houses, and hamlets. The towers and castles of Ruthin and Denbigh are in view, and more distant are seen St. Asaph cathedral, Bodelwyddan church, and Rhuddlan castle. At the N. end of the vale is the sea near Rhyl and Abergele, whilst direct in front, and to the S., are ranges of hills extending to the distant summits of Snowdon, Carnedd Llewelyn, Moel Siabod, the Arenigs, the Arans, and the Berwyns. In the opposite direction is a wide extent of country also varied with villages, trees, fields, and plantations. Mold and Chester are visible, the estuaries of the Dee and Mersey run inland, and in the distance is the conical hill upon which may be discerned the towers of Beeston castle. Between the two plains is a range of hills stretching in a straight line N. and S. of the spectator. The whole scene is very impressive, and on a clear day includes the Isle of Man, Cumberland, and part of the Pennine mountain range. Close below, to the E., is a pleasant secluded vale, with a few green fields hemmed in by sloping heath-clad ground, and on the left is seen Cilcain church and village, to which the traveller will descend, and thence have a pleasant journey of 4m. to Mold, crossing the river Alyn, and having good views of the limestone hills around, and away to the vale of the Dee.

The pedestrian may make the ascent of Moel Fammau in the

opposite direction, and have a pleasant day's excursion by alighting from the train at Rhydymwyn, the next station to Mold, and then going by way of Cilcain to the top of the mountain, and descending to the Loggerheads inn, whence there is a walk, called the Leet, which runs along the banks of the river Alyn, sometimes passing over picturesque limestone crags, and also near where the stream flows some distance underground. The vale is small, but in places clothed with wood, and very beautiful. From the Loggerheads inn to Rhydymwyn station, along the banks of the river, is 3m., the whole day's walk being a distance of 9m.

Wrexham to Ruthin.

18 miles.

Soon after leaving Wrexham, the richly timbered park of Plas Power is skirted on the left, and Offa's Dyke is crossed; then a gradual ascent is made to the villages of Adwy 'r Clawdd and Coed Poeth, with a prospect past Wrexham to the level plain watered by the Dee. When through the villages the road goes over a line of rails that leads on the left to the village of Minera, a name which will remind the traveller that he is in the heart of an important mining district, where the operations are on so extensive a scale as to entitle it to be denominated the El Dorado of North Wales. The minerals produced are lead-ores, zinc, copper, iron, iron pyrites, with coal, cannel, bitshales, fireclay, slates, limestone, &c.

The road leading by Minera to Llandegla runs up a narrow defile between limestone cliffs, and is the nearest by 1m., and perhaps the most interesting. The main road leaves Minera on the left, and gradually ascends to the Bwlch Gwyn village, situated on a limestone eminence overlooking the pretty little glen of Nant y Ffridd. The view of the plain is now lost, and the road runs along the limestone hills, until within 6m. of Wrexham, when a toll-gate and public-house are passed, and moorland is entered, the reservoir which supplies Brymbo with water being on the right. 2m. farther the road begins to descend, with rising ground on either hand clothed with heather, that on the left, Cyrn y Brain, looking tempting for a ramble, and from its summit, 1844 feet above the sea, commanding an extensive view.

After crossing the watershedding, the Crown hotel is reached, 10m. from Wrexham, where roads meet from Ruthin, Wrexham, Llangollen, Corwen, and Mold. Llandegla village is situated a few hundred yards distant on the right, near the source of the river Alyn, that flows by Mold and Gresford to the Dee. Large fairs for black cattle are held here. The church is dedicated to

St. Tecla, virgin and martyr. Here is a well, now entirely neglected, which was celebrated in old times, and said to be so efficacious in epilepsy that the fits became known as St. Tecla's disease. In the neighbourhood of Llandegla is the ancient house of Plas Bodidris, an old residence of the Vaughans of Corsygedol. The present owner is Sir William Grenville Williams, Bart., of Bodelwyddan.

Leaving Llandegla for Ruthin, the road divides one mile distant, the right-hand being the old way, and 1½m. nearer than the other, though leading over the hills to the vale of Clwyd by a rather steep pass. The new road commences a long, gradual descent, and presently passes a large tumulus, known as Tomen y Rhodwydd (or Tomen yr Adwy), which is encircled by two ditches, and is said to have been cast up as the foundation of a fortress, built by Owen Gwynedd about the year 1148. It is sometimes called Yale castle. A sequestered defile known as Nant y Garth is traversed, by the side of a brook, with low, sloping hills on either hand. The woods and undulating ground at the head of the vale of Clwyd gradually come in view, with the Moel Fammau hills on the right. The road runs some distance down the vale, and 2m. before arriving at Ruthin, Llanfair chapel, and the little church and village of Llanfair Dyffryn Clwyd are passed. The church stands beneath the shade of aged trees, and contains fragments of a fine stained-glass window (subject, the Crucifixion), and an altar-tomb of the fourteenth century.

From Llandegla the traveller might follow the Alyn river to Llanarmon, 2½m., or Llanferres, 5½m., and thence cross the hills to Ruthin, or proceed still farther by the course of the stream to the Loggerheads inn.

Rhyl.

Early in this century Rhyl was a very small fishing hamlet, situated on a flat, uninteresting shore, amidst a waste of sand hillocks, but in 1881 it had a population of 6034, and is fast increasing. It is a favourite resort of many of the inhabitants of Chester, Birkenhead, the Midland Counties, and the inland districts of Flintshire and Denbighshire. It is easy of access, being situated at the junction of the Holyhead and Denbigh lines of rail, 30m. from Chester, on the shore of the Irish Sea, near the outlet of the united rivers Clwyd and Elwy. The air is pure, and the sands, which are remarkably firm and suitable for bathing, extend for miles around. In the immediate vicinity there are not many attractions for the visitor, but the wide expanse of the Vale of Clwyd stretches behind, with its castles and cathedral; and 3m. distant on either the E. or W. there are hills and picturesque crags, and gentlemen's mansions in the midst of finely timbered grounds. There are several places of worship in Rhyl, and also hotels, lodging houses, baths,

libraries, &c. The winter gardens are extensive, and contain skating rink, bowling green, croquet lawn, and lawn-tennis ground. The chief hotels are the Belvoir or Pier hotel, the Royal, the Westminster, and the Alexandra. An iron pier 700 yards in length forms an agreeable promenade, and enables passengers to be landed from steam-packets which occasionally arrive from Liverpool, Llandudno, &c. The pier and shore command fine views of the sea, the estuary of the Dee, Great and Little Orme's Head, Penmaen Mawr, and Carnedd Llewelyn in the far distance.

The Vale of Clwyd.

The Vale of Clwyd is about 24m. long, and varies from 5m. to 8m. in breadth. It is bounded on the E. by a fine range of hills, which run in a continuous straight line, averaging above 1000 feet high, the highest point being Moel Fammau, 1823 feet. On the W. is a range of heights parallel with the former, but of inferior elevation; to the S. are low, irregular hills, where the valley disappears and becomes divided into a number of small glens; to the N. it opens to the sea at Rhyl and Abergele. Between the E. and W. ranges of hills there extends along its whole length a broad, level tract of rich corn and pasture land, divided into innumerable fields, and sprinkled with trees. The river Clwyd flows in a sluggish, uninteresting course through the flat ground, and after being joined by the Elwy, the united waters, under the name of the former, enter the Irish Sea close to Rhyl. Cottages, farmsteads, mansions, and villages, are on every hand. The views of Rhuddlan, Denbigh, and Ruthin castles, and the cathedral of St. Asaph, add interest to a scene which is very beautiful on a fine summer day, but which has received such exaggerated praise, that many tourists who have had their expectations raised by glowing accounts, will be doomed to slight disappointment. Especially will this be the case with those who long for the wild sublimities of nature, for here all is smooth and tranquil, even the hills being devoid of any harsh and rugged features.

The whole length of the Vale of Clwyd may be traversed by railway, and the different places of interest visited on the route, but the varied beauties of the landscape are in this way missed, and can only be properly seen by those who travel on the roads which run high up along the sides of the hills. Some will prefer the E. side, and some the W., but those who have time would do well to go one way and return the other.

Rhyl to Dyserth.

Dyserth castle and village are situated 4m. from Rhyl, on the N.E. side of the Vale of Clwyd, and may be reached direct by road, or by taking the train to Rhuddlan or Prestatyn.

By road the traveller will bend to the left when out of Rhyl, and then to the right, traversing a level tract. From Rhuddlan the distance to Dyserth is 2½m., the road passing the mansion and park of Bodrhyddan.

Dyserth church contains some beautiful stained glass, part of a Jesse window, said to have been brought from Basingwerk abbey. The churchyard is overshadowed by yew trees, and contains an old cross, supposed to be in memory of a warrior, slain during the siege of the castle in 1261. In the village a streamlet forms a cascade. A few yards distant is the celebrated Talargoch lead mine, reputed to have been one of the richest of the kind in Wales. The ruins of Dyserth castle stand on a small limestone hill, and consist of a dozen patches of the walls, and the hollow of the moat. They command an extensive prospect. Close below the castle are the ruins of a building, apparently a chapel, called Siamber Wen, or the White Chamber. The stream which flows past the village rises at a spring 1m. distant, called Ffynnon Asa, or St. Asaph's well, which was formerly accounted sacred, and had its votaries, like St. Winifred's well. Near the spring the water forms a small cascade. Whilst at Dyserth the stranger should ascend the adjacent limestone hill, called Moel Hiraddug. The top may be gained from the village in fifteen or twenty minutes, and it commands a wide and varied panorama.

From Dyserth some travellers will probably extend the journey in an eastward direction. 2m. distant is the quiet village of Newmarket, which, like its famous namesake in England, was at one time of racing celebrity. In the churchyard stands a richly ornamented cross of the fourteenth century. There are numerous tumuli and stone circles in the district; also, on high ground close by the village, is a remarkable mound, called the "Gop," which is said to have had the honour of serving as a mausoleum for Queen Boadicea, A.D. 61; and, according to a local tradition, was made for the purpose of covering the ashes of those who fell in the engagement between the latter and Suetonius Paulinus.

The little borough town of Caerwys is 5m. S.E. of Newmarket, near the railway from Mold to Denbigh. It seems to be of Roman origin. Coins of the Cæsars have been found in the neighbourhood. Great cattle fairs are periodically held here, and in former days it was of some importance. It was the seat of the County Assizes till 1672, when they were removed to Flint. The National Eisteddfod, or congress of the bards and minstrels, used to be held here. In the thirteenth century it was the residence of Llewelyn ab Gruffydd, Prince of North Wales, his palace, Maes Mynan, being situated at the entrance of a romantic dingle.

3m. from Caerwys is the village of Nannerch, standing

pleasantly near the head of the little vale of the Wheeler, or Chwiler, with the Halkin mountains on the E., and the Clwydian range on the W. In the church is a monument in memory of one of the Mostyn family. Penbedw Hall, close by, is an interesting old mansion, and near it is a stone circle.

Rhuddlan.

Rhuddlan is 3m. from Rhyl, in the Vale of Clwyd, and is reached either by rail or road.

The river is tidal as far as the bridge at Rhuddlan, and is navigable to that point for small vessels. In former times, Rhuddlan was one of the most important boroughs in Flintshire, but now it is a dull place of 1529 inhabitants. Edward I. was often here during his Welsh campaigns, and on a private house there is placed a stone with the following inscription, written by a dean of St. Asaph: "This fragment is the remains of the building where King Edward I. held his Parliament A.D. 1283; in which was passed the statute of Rhuddlan, securing to the Principality of Wales its judicial rights and independence." Some writers say that no parliament was held at Rhuddlan; but whether or not, it is certain that from this town was issued the famous statute for the regulation of the newly acquired territory. Another old house near the castle is said to have been the residence of Edward I. when news was brought him of the queen's safe delivery of a son at Carnarvon.

The castle is a picturesque, ivy-mantled ruin, standing upon a mound on the E. bank of the river, and protected by a deep moat cut in the solid rock. It is square, with two round towers at each entrance gate, and one at each corner, but not a stone remains in the yard within the walls. The fortress is supposed to have been erected early in the eleventh century, and to have been a residence of the Welsh princes. In the reign of Edward the Confessor it was taken and burnt by Duke Harold, and after the Norman conquest a nephew of Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, further fortified the castle and made it his military residence. It was afterwards stormed by the Welsh, and again repaired by order of Henry II. From this period it was sometimes in the hands of the English and sometimes of the Welsh. When Edward I. was preparing for his conquest of the country, he made this place his chief rendezvous and depôt of provisions and stores. In 1281 an unsuccessful attack was made upon the garrison by Llewelyn, with forces brought up by his brother Dafydd, and it became the prison of the latter prince for some time previous to his lamentable end at Shrewsbury. It was afterwards surprised and taken by the Welsh, who, for lack of succour, were quickly obliged to abandon the fortress. To

prevent the recurrence of similar attempts, Edward strengthened the old works and added new. This monarch frequently made the castle his residence; three times did he cause it to resound with the revelry of Christmas festivities, and here, in 1283, was his queen Eleanor delivered of a princess. It was in this castle, too, that Edward promised to give the Welsh nobles a native prince, who had never spoken a word of English, and whose life and conversation had, from his birth, been irreproachable. The Welsh nobles eagerly accepted the offer, little thinking that the prince intended was to be the infant Edward, who had a short time previously been born at Carnarvon. There is a tradition among the Welsh, furnishing a reason for the motto, "Ich dien"—"I serve," being borne by the Prince of Wales. It states that, in presenting the young prince to them, the king made use of the Welsh words "Eich dyn"—"Your man," which were at once adopted as the motto of the infant prince. The more correct explanation, however, is that the words were adopted as a mark of humility. In the civil wars Rhuddlan was garrisoned for the king, but was surrendered to General Mytton in 1646; and soon afterwards, by order of the parliament, it was dismantled.

Bodrhyddan, 2m. E. of Rhuddlan, on the road to Dyserth, is worthy of a visit. It is the seat of Captain Rowley Conwy, and has been in the family for many centuries. The situation is secluded, in the midst of beautiful grounds commanding a good view of the vale. The stranger is allowed to enter the red brick Elizabethan mansion, and inspect the interesting old furniture and implements of warfare.

Pengwern, 1m. from Rhuddlan, on the W. bank of the river, near the junction of the Clwyd and Elwy, is one of the seats of Sir W. G. Williams, Bart.

Bodelwyddan, 3m. W. of Rhuddlan, is a castellated mansion standing in the midst of an extensive park. It is the seat of Sir W. G. Williams, Bart.

Close to the northern entrance to the park is a handsome church which was built a few years ago, at a cost of 60,000*l*., by Dowager Lady Willoughby de Broke, as a memorial to her husband. The interior is remarkably beautiful, and the whole building is so perfect that no one visiting this neighbourhood ought to pass it unseen. It contains a profusion of stained glass, with carvings in oak and Caen stone, and marbles from Belgium, Italy, Languedoc, Derbyshire, and Anglesey. The font is of white Carrara marble, representing two of the nieces of Lady Willoughby holding a shell. The spire, which is 200 feet high, forms a prominent object in the landscape.

St. Asaph.

St. Asaph is a very small city, a mere village, with a population of 1900, and contains nothing of interest except the cathedral. It is situated in the Vale of Clwyd, 3m. S. of Rhuddlan, on the banks of the river Elwy, with the river Clwyd to the E., less than ½m. distant. Bronwylfa and Rhyllon, two villas, not ½m. out of the city, were at different times the abode of the late poetess, Mrs. Hemans. In the graveyard of the parochial church is buried the well-known character, Dick Aberdaron, the eccentric linguist. The diocese of St. Asaph contains most of the counties of Flint and Denbigh, and part of Merioneth and Montgomery. It lays claim to high antiquity, having been founded about the year 560 by Kentigern, Bishop of Glasgow and Primate of Scotland, who was persecuted, and fled for refuge to Cadwallon, uncle of Maelgwn Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales. Kentigern being recalled to his episcopal duty in his native country, he nominated a pious scholar, called Asa or Asaph, as his successor, who gave his name to the church and city. Being situated in a district often the scene of wars between the English and Welsh, the diocese was subject to various vicissitudes, and for many years the bishops fled from the place, and the mitred chair was unoccupied. Many times the cathedral was wholly or partially destroyed, and it was burned to the ground for the last time by Owen Glyndwr in 1402.

The most eminent names among the bishops of the see are, Geoffrey of Monmouth, a famous historian, who lived in the twelfth century; William Morgan, who took the principal part in the translation of the Welsh Bible, printed in 1588, and assisted in the English version, commonly called "Queen Elizabeth's Bible"; and Dr. Isaac Barrow, translated from Sodor and Man, who educated his nephew of the same name, the distinguished mathematician and divine, who was tutor of Sir Isaac Newton.

The cathedral is a neat, plain-looking building, consisting of nave, N. and S. transepts, chancel, and low, heavy, square tower in the centre. It was recently renovated under the direction of the late Sir Gilbert Scott. The E. window is said to have been copied from one in the ruins of Tintern abbey. It contains some beautiful stained glass, illustrative of the different events in the life of Christ. There is a coloured window, and a tablet in memory of Mrs. Hemans, who resided for a long time in this neighbourhood, and who died and was buried in Dublin in 1835. An altar-tomb supporting a recumbent figure clad in episcopal robes commemorates Bishop David, who died in 1512; and there is a full-length figure,

in white marble, of Dean Shipley, whose daughter was married to the accomplished Bishop Heber. In the chapter room may be seen an autograph letter of Charles II.; a copy of the first edition of the Common Prayer, printed in the reign of Edward VI. (1549); a copy of the first edition of Dr. Morgan's Welsh translation of the Bible (1588); and a manuscript Lexicon of the Welsh, Greek, and Hebrew languages by Dick Aberdaron. The organ is considered to be one of the best in the kingdom. From the summit of the tower, 93 feet high, there is a fine view of the surrounding country. In the churchyard is the grave of Bishop Isaac Barrow, who died 1680.

The Bishop's palace, a plain modern building, stands in grounds adjoining the cathedral.

The direct road between St. Asaph and Denbigh traverses low ground, and is not particularly interesting, but by travelling along the E. side of the vale by Tremeirchion and Bodfari, high ground is attained commanding a splendid view of almost the whole of the Vale of Clwyd; and Denbigh town and castle become prominent in front.

On the W. side of the river is passed the old mansion and park of Llanerch.

On the E. side, high up the breast of the hill, is St. Beuno's college, a large Roman Catholic seminary; and connected with it is a little chapel perched on the summit of a high rock. In Tremeirchion church is a monument of an old Welsh poet, "Dafydd Ddu Hiraddug." Proceeding up the vale, Brynbella is passed, a villa erected by the celebrated Mrs. Piozzi (previously Mrs. Thrale), the friend of Dr. Johnson; and then the pleasant little village of Bodfari is reached, overlooking the Clwyd at its junction with the Wheeler or Chwiler. It is a station on the railway leading from Denbigh to Mold. Between Bodfari and Denbigh is Lleweny Hall, believed to have in ancient times been the residence of one or more of the ruling princes of Wales.

Denbigh.

Denbigh is romantically situated in a commanding position on an isolated limestone hill, near the centre of the Vale of Clwyd, and from many points of view it is a picturesque object in the landscape. The ruins of the castle crown the summit of the hill, and attached to them are the remains of the town walls, nearly 1m. in circuit. Within the boundary of the old town there are very few houses, the situation being too high and inconvenient; and, consequently, a new town has sprung up lower down the hill.

Denbigh is the county town, population 6491; and being the centre of a fine agricultural district, its fairs and markets are

important: formerly it was noted for its glovers, tanners, and shoemakers. It was made a borough in the time of Edward I. The corporation consists of four aldermen, twelve common councilmen, town-clerk, and other subordinate officers. It sends one member to Parliament in conjunction with Holt, Wrexham, and Ruthin. The chief hotels are the Crown and the Bull.

The castle, up to a recent period, was in a very dilapidated state. It is difficult to form a correct idea of its former magnificence, but it has evidently been a massive and almost impregnable building. It is the property of the Crown, and is now leased to a committee representing the townspeople. The interior is laid out as recreation grounds, the public being admitted at a nominal charge.

Close to the castle is the "Royal Bowling Green," from which a full view of the magnificent scenery of the Vale of Clwyd is obtainable.

On the common, near the castle, stands the church of St. Hilary, now closed. It is a very old structure, and was regarded by the members of the Archæological Society, on their visit in 1877, with the greatest possible interest. This church is said to have been formerly the chapel for the garrison. Close to the church, outside the castle walls, there are the remains of an edifice, which appears to have been intended for a cathedral, and was begun in 1579 by Dudley, Earl of Leicester, who owned the castle in Queen Elizabeth's reign, but from some unknown cause the building was never completed. The Burgess Tower, in the walls of the town, and the entrance gateway of the castle, are noble ruins; and above the latter is a statue of Henry de Lacy, the founder of the castle.

A fort is supposed to have existed here in very early times, and Prince Dafydd, brother of the last Llewelyn, on assuming the sovereignty of North Wales, after his brother's death, made it the rendezvous of his forces. He was defeated by the English, and in 1283 was taken prisoner, carried to Rhuddlan, and thence to Shrewsbury, where he was tried and put to death for high treason. Edward I. bestowed the seignory of Denbigh on Henry de Lacy, Earl of Lincoln, who is supposed to have built the present castle and the walls of the town. In process of time, the estate becoming again by marriage the property of the sovereign, was granted by Queen Elizabeth, in 1563, to her admirer, Dudley, Earl of Leicester. Leicester once entertained the queen at Denbigh for seventeen days, at an estimated cost of 1000*l.* per day, her retinue being excessively numerous. In 1645 Charles I. halted here for three nights, after his flight from Chester, and it was at this time that Governor Salisbury discoursed so freely with his royal master on his affairs, that the king afterwards said, "Never did prince hear so much truth at once." The king left here for Chirk castle, and went

to Bridgenorth, then to Newark, whence he set out for Scotland, where he was betrayed to parliament for the sum of 400,000*l.* The following year the castle was besieged by General Mytton, and after undergoing great hardships, the garrison surrendered on honourable terms, on October 26th (or, according to some writers, on November 3rd), but not before the governor had received the king's orders to that effect. Denbigh claims the honour of being the last fortress in Great Britain that held out for the king, but the credit is due to Harlech castle. The castle was probably dismantled on changing possessors, and after the restoration of Charles II. it was blown up with gunpowder and rendered untenable. The order for its demolition also included Carnarvon castle, but, from some cause unknown, it was never carried into effect in the case of the latter fortress.

Charles I., in 1822, created Viscount Fielding first Earl of Denbigh, from whom the present owner of the title is lineally descended.

The old parochial church is situated at Whitchurch, 1m. from the town, on the road to Ruthin. It contains a mural monument to Humphrey Llwyd, the distinguished Welsh antiquary, who died in 1568; a large altar-tomb of the sixteenth century to Sir John Salusbury and his wife; a mural tablet in memory of Thomas Edwards, better known as Twm o'r Nant, the Welsh dramatic poet, sometimes styled the Cambrian Shakspeare. There is a brass effigy of Richard Myddelton, of Gwaenynog, and his wife. He was governor of Denbigh castle in the reigns of Edward VI., Mary, and Elizabeth. In relievo are their nine sons and seven daughters. Of the sons several were highly distinguished. William, the third son, acquired renown as a naval captain, and as a poet; Thomas, the fourth son, became Lord Mayor of London, and founder of the family of Chirk castle; Hugh, the sixth son, afterwards Sir Hugh Myddelton, was famous for his speculations in the lead mines of Cardiganshire, and for being the enterprising founder of the New River scheme for bringing water from Hertfordshire to London. He was born at Galch Hill, ½m. from Denbigh, and represented the latter town in several parliaments. A short distance S.W. of the town stands the North Wales Counties Lunatic Asylum, a large edifice, capable of accommodating 200 males and 200 female patients. Another handsome building on the S. side of the town is Howell's school, for the education of orphan girls. Near the latter building there is a modern church dedicated to St. David. The new church of St. Mary, ¾m. from the station, is noted for its reredos, fine peal of eight bells, and painted windows.

Within 3m. of Denbigh, on the road to Ruthin, is the village of Llanrhaiadr. In the church there is a monument to Maurice Jones, Esq., in which he is depicted in fashionable morning

gown and peruke. The E. window of the church contains some beautiful coloured glass, representing the "Root of Jesse." It appears to have been executed about the year 1533, by an unknown artist.

1m. farther is passed Bachymbyd, a mansion belonging to Lord Bagot; and close by the road are seen three large chestnut trees, called "The Three Sisters," said to have been planted by three daughters of Sir William Salusbury, one of whom married Sir Walter Bagot, of Blithefield, ancestor of Lord Bagot.

Some distance on the left there is Llanynys church, which is noted for its large yew trees.

After leaving Denbigh there are good views of the town and castle; and gradually the Moel Fammau range of hills present a fine appearance on the opposite side of the vale. The distance from Denbigh to Ruthin is 7½m.

Ruthin.

Ruthin is a clean, quiet town, on ground rising steeply from the E. bank of the river Clwyd. Population, 3034. The chief hotels are the Castle, and Wynnstay Arms.

It is governed by a mayor and council, and the assizes are held here. There is nothing to interest the tourist except the castle and the church, but the situation is romantic, in the centre of pastures and woods, encompassed by ranges of hills; and it is a good centre for excursions in various directions.

No doubt a fort existed here at a very early period, but the present castle was founded by Edward I., in 1281, and was bestowed on Reginald de Grey, son of John de Grey, Justiciary of Chester; with the lordship of Dyffryn Clwyd, and extensive powers and privileges. In the reign of Henry IV., Owen Glyndwr, in the year 1400, began his insurrection by attacking Ruthin. He entered the town on a fair-day, assaulted the fortress without success, and after pillaging the inhabitants and burning the houses, retreated to the mountains. Lord Grey de Ruthin raised his followers, and went in pursuit, but was taken prisoner, and not released until 10,000 marks were paid for his ransom. In the reign of Charles I. the castle was held for the king till the year 1646, but after sustaining a siege from the middle of February to the middle of April, it was surrendered to General Mytton, and it was soon after ordered to be dismantled. In the reign of Charles II. it came, by purchase, into possession of Sir Thomas Myddelton, of Chirk castle. In the early part of this century, the male line of the Myddeltons failed, and the estates were divided amongst three sisters, daughters of Richard Myddelton, of Chirk castle. The Hon. Frederick West (third son of John, second Earl Delawarr) married the heiress of the Ruthin property, and erected a hand-

some turreted mansion within the ruins of the ancient fortress. Both the old and new buildings consist of red sandstone, and are picturesque objects in the landscape. The mansion is superbly furnished, and contains many costly articles of vertu. The view from the Eagle Tower is extensive, and commands the course of the vale to the Irish sea.

The church contains a beautiful carved oak ceiling, which, like all other similar remains in the churches of this district, is said to have been originally in Basingwerk abbey: there are nearly five hundred different panels, containing legends and heraldic emblems. In the church there is also a marble bust of Dr. Gabriel Goodman, a native of Ruthin, who was for many years Dean of Westminster in the reign of Elizabeth. He assisted in the translation of the Scriptures, and it is said that the first epistle to the Corinthians is entirely his rendering. He also helped Bishop Morgan with the Welsh translation. He supported Camden in his travels, and obtained for him the appointment of under-master of Westminster School. He founded Christ's Hospital at Ruthin, and also the grammar school, which has produced not a few scholars of note. His nephew, Godfrey Goodman, Bishop of Gloucester, also a native of Ruthin, endowed the school with exhibitions. The church was anciently conventual, and belonged to a society of monks, denominated *Bon-hommes*, a ramified species of domestic order, founded by St. Augustine, that was transplanted into England about the year 1283.

The distance from Ruthin to Corwen is 12m. After passing the castle and deer park on the right, the river Clwyd is crossed, and 2m. from Ruthin the valley becomes divided, and the road, railway, and river, all make a bend to the right, and pass through a narrow gorge under the limestone hill, called Coed Marchan. The stream here assumes more of the character of a mountain torrent, and is skirted by the road and railway for 5m. up the narrow glen of Nant Clwyd. After passing Nant Clwyd hall, a bend is made to the right, and the Clegyr hill stands boldly in front. It was here that Owen Glyndwr surprised and took prisoner Reginald de Grey, with seven knights in his train. Leaving the river to the right near Derwen church, the road strikes off southwards, and crosses the water-parting between the Clwyd and the Dee. When through the village of Gwyddelwern, the glen gradually widens, and some beautiful landscapes meet the eye of the traveller before the Dee is crossed and Corwen entered.

Denbigh and Ruthin to Bettws y Coed.

Roads from Denbigh and Ruthin to the neighbourhood of Bettws y Coed traverse in many directions the small glens and

wild moorlands of the Hiraethog mountains. The district is mostly barren, but some of the glens present pretty little pictures, and the high ground in places commands extensive prospects.

From Ruthin the route usually taken is by Pool park, and by either Clocaenog or Efenechtyd hamlet to Cerrig y Drudion, where the great highway from Shrewsbury to Holyhead is entered, leading by Pentre Foelas to Bettws y Coed.

A direct road leads from Denbigh to Pentre Foelas, a distance of 17m., but, by adding one mile, a visit to the hamlet of Nantglyn may be included; and this village may also be reached by parties commencing the journey at Ruthin.

From Denbigh to Nantglyn, 4m., the traveller passes Gwaenynog park, where formerly resided Dr. Myddelton, a warm friend of the great moralist, Dr. Johnson, and in the park, in a sequestered situation, overshadowed by trees, is a monument with the following inscription: "Samuel Johnson, LL.D., obiit XIII. die Decembris, 1784, ætatis lxv.;" and on the other side, on a marble tablet: "This spot was often dignified by the presence of Samuel Johnson, LL.D., whose moral writings, exactly conformable to the precepts of Christianity, gave ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth." In the hall of the mansion there is an easy chair in which Dr. Johnson was accustomed to sit.

To reach Nantglyn from Ruthin, a distance of 10m., the traveller must go to the picturesque bridge of Bont Uchel, 2½m., and then follow the road 1½m. farther, up a narrow, wooded glen, by the side of the Clywedog stream, to Cyffylliog hamlet. Adventurous pedestrians may follow the stream to its source, see the Diffwys waterfall, and then cross the hills due W. to the road near the small lakes, Llymbran, Alwen, and Aled. Others will pursue the road leading southward from the hamlet to Cerrig y Drudion. To reach Nantglyn, the hills on the right must be ascended by a cart track, and then, bending to the left, the path keeps high ground, and commands fine views of the Moel Fammau range of hills, part of the Vale of Clwyd, and the sea near Rhyl.

Nantglyn is a pleasant village in a retired vale. In the churchyard are some of the finest yew trees in Wales, and the grave of Dr. Owen Pughe, the Welsh lexicographer, and translator of 'Paradise Lost' into Welsh. Here, too, was buried Robert Davies, known all over Wales as Bardd Nantglyn. He is considered one of the best bards that Wales ever produced. He was the parish clerk. He died December 1st, 1835. There has been a handsome tomb raised to his memory by public subscription.

From the village a steep ascent is made for 2m., all around being low hills and small vales, without anything of interest,

and, at four cross-roads, the way is entered leading direct from Denbigh to Pentre Foelas. Bending to the left, and passing a church, a heath-clad plateau is entered, and on gaining the top of the pass the view opens to the S. over an uninteresting waste. After passing Llyn Llymbran, the Sportsman inn, at Bryn Trillyn, is reached, a solitary house, 8m. from Pentre Foelas, in the midst of a dreary moorland, certainly one of the most desolate places in the principality. On a fine day, however, the traveller will have the monotony of the walk relieved by a magnificent view of the whole length of the Carnarvonshire range of mountains. 3m. from the inn, after passing a cottage and making a slight ascent, Llyn Alwen is seen in the rear, lying in a comparative flat, amongst heather and grass. Near it is Llyn Aled, though invisible from the road. After a long, gradual descent, small plots of cultivated land, and clusters of trees, are passed, and then the old coach road is entered at the hamlet of Pentre Foelas, 6¾m. from Bettws y Coed.

Denbigh to Llanrwst.

Henllan, 2m.; Llansannan, 9m.; Llanrwst, 21m.

That part of Denbighshire which lies between the rivers Clwyd and Conway consists principally of small hills and dales. Professor Ramsay says, "This is the least known district of North Wales. The chief drainage of the country flows northward through a perfect network of valleys, and gradually meeting to form larger streams, the water at length finds its way into the river Clwyd through various gaps in the limestone rocks that flank the Wenlock shale on the E. I know of no better area in Wales than this part of Denbighshire by which to prove the effects of running water in cutting out in an old tableland that labyrinth of valleys, sometimes shallow, sometimes deep and steep-sided, the accumulated waters of which have in places cut their way from high to low levels across the escarpment of carboniferous limestone that flanks the Wenlock shale on the E. The whole country, in fact, is intersected by valleys so numerous and comparatively so steep on the sides, that there is scarcely any part of Wales more difficult of access than this part of Denbighshire. It is essentially a rural district, without large rivers, without mines or centres of trade, and even without villages or market towns of any importance, in an area of about 25m. in length and from six to fourteen in width. The very roads convenient for driving are few, and in general you may walk faster in the heart of Denbighshire than you can ride."

Quitting Denbigh by the road which passes the new church and bends to the right, the village of Henllan is passed, and

the small vale crossed, through which flows the Merchion streamlet. The road ascends the opposite side of the vale, and, 5m. from Denbigh, the top of the high ground is gained, where a glance is had on the right to the northern end of the Clwyd vale, and also of part of the sea.

Moel Fodia, a heath-clad hill on the right, which may be ascended in a quarter of an hour, will tempt some persons, for it commands a wide and beautiful prospect. The Moel Fammau hills bound the view to the E., and beneath them are seen a long tract of the Vale of Clwyd, with Denbigh castle, St. Asaph cathedral, Rhuddlan castle, the spire of Bodelwyddan church, the houses at Rhyl, and a wide tract of the sea away to Great and Little Orme's Head. All around the spectator undulating hill and dale extend, with the high mountains of Carnedd Llewelyn range far away to the W. The little secluded vale through which flows the Aled stream, with its green fields, large mansion, and village of Llansannan, has a pretty effect.

The road winds down the hills by the side of a dell, and 7m. from Denbigh the river Aled is reached. The stream winds along green pastures, through charming sequestered vales, with sloping hills on every hand—clothed in places with wood, and cultivated almost to their summits. The road follows the course of the river for 1½m., and crosses the stream at the village of Llansannan, after passing Dyffryn Aled, the seat of P. Wynne Yorke, Esq., formerly a residence of Philip Yorke, of Erddig, near Wrexham, the eminent antiquary. Llansannan is very secluded, and a favourite with anglers. Parties staying here might have a pleasant ramble by following the Aled river to its rise. They would thus pass through a picturesque ravine where the water flows over perpendicular ledges of rock to deep pools, overhung on either side by rocky precipices, clad with heath and bare of trees. After a 6m. walk they reach Llyn Aled, the source of the stream, a sheet of water about 1½m. in circumference, situated in a solitary moorland district. Near it are two other tarns, Llyn Alwen and Llyn Llymbran, the sources of streams flowing southwards to the river Dee.

2½m. E. of Llansannan is *Bwrdd Arthur*, a circular stone in the form of a table, cut out of the main rock, with twenty-four seats, unequal, called by the country people "Arthur's Round Table." Also, 1½m. S. of Bwrdd Arthur, is a place called *Bedd Robin Hood*. Llansannan may also be reached from Denbigh by a road which runs direct across the country farther to the S. than the one already described.

About 2½m. E. of Llansannan, there is a view in the rear of the hills just crossed, and in front is an undulating district with Carnedd Llewelyn range of mountains beyond. For some miles the country is not very interesting, but when two or three small

vales and streams are crossed, high ground is gained, Moel Siabod, Carnedd Llewelyn, and neighbouring mountains come in sight, and a gradual descent is made to Llanrwst.

Cefn Rocks and Caves.

The Cefn limestone rocks, situated on the banks of the Elwy river, 3m. S.W. of St. Asaph, are well deserving a visit. They are very picturesque, command extensive prospects, and overhang a charming little glen. Tourists arriving by rail may alight at either St. Asaph or Trefnant. After a pleasant walk, a wooded vale is entered, where a bridge crosses the Elwy river, and presently, by turning down a lane on the left, a sequestered spot is reached, where high timbered banks hem in a flat meadow through which flows the river. Here stands the ivy-mantled ruin of an ancient chapel, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and close by it is the well of Ffynnon Fair, Mary's Well. The well is surrounded by iron rails and stonework, and the water flows from it as a tiny rill. In bygone days this was a famous holy well, used for baptismal purposes, and the place was also a kind of Gretna Green, where runaway couples were married. The visitor may have a pleasant ramble up the banks of the river, for 1m., to Pont Newydd, passing through a rugged gorge, and beneath the Cefn rocks. Those who return from the well to the road, will leave Cefn hall on the left, and on commencing a descent to the river a path may be entered which leads from a cottage, through a plantation, to the Cefn rocks. The grounds are private, and are only open to strangers on Mondays and Thursdays.

Walks lead in various directions, and command fine views of the Vale of Clwyd, the Moel Fammau range of mountains, and the sea beyond Rhuddlan and Rhyl; whilst close below the spectator, beneath a precipitous limestone ridge, the river Elwy flows through a little verdant vale, with wooded hills on either side, and small heights in the distance. After threading along the terraces, at various heights, under the bare overhanging ledges and precipices of rock, the caves may be visited, in company with a guide from a neighbouring cottage. They will be of special interest to many persons, owing to there having been found in them large quantities of fossil bones of bears, hyenas, hippopotami, cut antlers of the red deer, and also flint implements, &c.

On descending the cliffs to the bank of the river, the path runs through an opening in the rocks with arches overhead, and then enters the little vale through which the river winds amongst green meadows, with rocks and wooded banks on either hand. The hamlet of Pont Newydd is a favourite resort of the angler. Day tickets, 1*s.* each, for trout fishing, may be obtained

at the hotel of St. Asaph. The stranger can return hence by road, or along the path by the side of the river. He may also have an agreeable walk of 4½m. to Henllan or Denbigh.

St. Asaph to Llanrwst.

During the first part of this journey the traveller may visit Mary's Well, and the Cefn rocks and caves above described.

On leaving the hamlet of Pont Newydd, 4m. from St. Asaph, the road ascends the high ground N. of the Elwy river, and, after passing the old house of Plas Newydd, bends to the left, and commands an extensive view, including St. Asaph, Rhuddlan, Bodelwyddan, Rhyl, a broad tract of the sea, the hills from Dyserth to Moel Fammau, and a level tract of fields and woods. The road runs on the hill side, with the river Elwy on the left, and, after passing near the junction of the Aled and Elwy rivers, it bends to the right, and ascends and follows the course of the latter stream.

Presently the village of Llanfair Talhaiarn is reached. It is situated 10m. from St. Asaph, and 5m. from Abergele, at the junction of two or three small glens, and almost wholly encircled by low hills. The Black Lion hotel is a plain, comfortable house, much resorted to by anglers, the river Elwy being noted for its trout fishing. In the church there are some ancient monuments.

On leaving the village, by the road on the N. bank of the river, the traveller passes below the mansion and wooded grounds of Garthewin, and then for 5m. along fertile little vales to the village of Llangerniew. The distance hence to Llanrwst is 7m., the road crossing over high ground, with fine views of the Carnarvonshire mountains N. of the Conway vale.

Some strangers will go from Llangerniew 5m. farther up the stream to the village of Gwytherin, that is said to be the site of a nunnery, of which St. Winifred, of Holywell, was the head until her death, and from hence her relics were subsequently removed to the abbey church of Shrewsbury. No traces of the nunnery remain, but within the church are two rude wooden chests, enclosing a portion of St. Winifred's coffin, and a gravestone with a flowery cross and chalice. In the churchyard are four large upright stones, which will be examined with curiosity by the antiquary. From Gwytherin the tourist might walk over the hills across a desolate moorland tract to Capel Garmon and Bettws y Coed.

Abergele, Gwrych Castle, and Kinmel Park.

Abergele is situated ¾m. from the sea, on the N.W. side of the Vale of Clwyd. It is a quiet place, occasionally resorted

to in winter by invalids on account of the mildness of its climate, and in summer by tourists for sea bathing; but most persons frequenting this part of the country now stay at the large terraces erected ½m. distant at Pensarn, near the railway station. The sands are hard, and at low tide extend for miles along the shore, both to the E. and W. The scenery in the neighbourhood of Abergele is beautiful; there are many mansions in extensive parks, the limestone hills are picturesque, and command good prospects, and the stranger may make excursions to several sequestered vales. The name has become well known chiefly through the lamentable railway accident which occurred near here, August 20th, 1868, when the Irish mail ran into some trucks, loaded with petroleum, that had escaped from the siding at Llanddulas. Almost instantaneously came a vast blaze from the ignited spirit, and the train was enveloped in flames. Thirty-three passengers, some of noble birth, including Rev. Sir Nicholas Chinnery and his wife, Lord and Lady Farnham, Judge Berwick, Captain Priestley Edwards, W. Henry Owen, &c., met with instant death, their remains being interred in one grave in Abergele churchyard. The sea appears to have made great encroachments on this part of the coast, for in the churchyard an epitaph, without date, records that a man lies buried there who "lived three miles north."

Gwrych castle, the seat of Robert Bamford Hesketh, Esq., is the chief attraction to strangers coming here. It is ½m. N.W. of the town, and is reached after walking through a park that is surrounded by a high wall, and entered by massive gateways. The castle is situated at the base of a hill, amongst limestone cliffs richly clothed with foliage. At a distance it presents a remarkably unique appearance, reminding one of the fairy palaces of eastern princes. On a nearer approach it is found to be a modern castellated edifice, composed of many walls, and round and square towers of various sizes, placed on terraces, and on isolated knolls, and in rocky recesses, in so confused a manner, as to make it almost impossible for the stranger to discover which are the inhabited portions of the castle, and which have been built for mere effect.

From the lodge at the N.W. gate the stranger may follow a path which winds up the front of the cliff to the large opening in the limestone rock known as Cefn yr Ogof, a cave that is said to extend a long distance into the hill, and to contain numerous stalactites. On gaining the summit of the hill, the tourist may wander in any direction, and will be certain to obtain a rich and varied prospect. In an old house in this neighbourhood, which has been pulled down, Mrs. Hemans lived for nine years in early life, between the ages of seven and sixteen.

2½m. to the S.E. of Abergele is the village of St. George, or Llan St. Sior, alias Kegidog. In the churchyard stands

a Gothic mausoleum, erected by the late Lord Dinorben over the tomb of his first wife.

Kinmel park, a few hundreds yards S. of the village, was the residence of Lord Dinorben, who died in 1852. The title has since become extinct, and the estates are now in possession of his nephew, H. R. Hughes, Esq., who has lately built on the original site one of the handsomest mansions in the county of Denbigh, which has not cost much less than 100,000*l*.

On the hill close behind the village of St. Sior, are the remains of a large camp, called Castell Mawr, said to have been formed by Owen Gwynedd, during his contest with Henry II. Nearer Abergele, on another height, are the remains of a round tower. These heights command a delightful view of the sea, and the entrance to the Vale of Clwyd, with Abergele, Rhyl, Dyserth, Rhuddlan and Bodelwyddan; and the Snowdonian range to the W.

Chester to Conway and Llandudno by rail.

Immediately on emerging from Chester the river Dee is crossed, and about 1m. farther Wales is entered. The traveller may perhaps be made aware of this change at the first station, Queen's Ferry, for if any of the Cambrians enter the train they will probably begin speaking a language in which he is not versed. But Queen's Ferry will have other attractions, for it is the place at which to alight for a visit to Hawarden castle, the residence of Mr. Gladstone, situated 1½m. distant, the direction being defined by the tower of the parish church, which is seen on rising ground.

For the next few miles the country has a bleak, dirty look, being covered with collieries and chemical works, especially in the town and neighbourhood of Flint. Here are some vestiges of an old castle a few yards from the station, on the bank of the Dee. The line runs hence close by the river, which gradually becomes a wide estuary, and there is a pleasant view across to Parkgate, on the opposite side, a small neglected place, formerly of note as a marine resort. Before arriving at Holywell station, the slight ruins of Basingwerk abbey may be seen a hundred yards from the line on the left. The famous well is not visible in passing, being in the town 1m. farther inland. At Mostyn the woods connected with the grounds of Mostyn hall impart to the landscape a more cheerful aspect, and the estuary loses its fluvial character, the opposite shore receding and giving place to a wide expanse of ocean. The line runs for some distance close to the shore, and then on the right there are the sandhills and lighthouse of the Point of Air. After passing Prestatyn the traveller arrives at Rhyl, a large and increasing sea-side resort. Here a line runs inland through the Vale of

Clwyd to Rhuddlan, St. Asaph, Denbigh, Ruthin, and Corwen. The vale, although so famed for beauty, here offers little attraction. It appears a wide, flat, and tolerably well wooded tract, with low hills on either side running inland as far as the eye can reach. The towers of Rhuddlan castle and St. Asaph cathedral, and also the spire of Bodelwyddan church may be discerned. After crossing the Clwyd river, near where it enters the sea, the train runs close by the low, sandy shore, the eye ranging over a limitless expanse of ocean, and in front come in view Little and Great Orme's Head. The country now gradually becomes more beautiful, and objects will attract the eye and keep the mind of the traveller on the alert. After passing Abergele and Pensarn station, frequented in summer for sea bathing, Gwrych castle, a modern turreted mansion, situated on the hillside amongst the trees, has a delightful aspect. High up on the side of the same hill the opening of a large cave will also attract attention; then the lime works at Llanddulas are passed, and the train runs through a short tunnel under the headland of Penmaen Rhos, and emerges on the shore of Colwyn bay, a pleasant sea-side resort, with good hotels and lodging houses. Little Orme's Head is now prominent in front, and on looking back, the pier at Rhyl is seen. After leaving Colwyn, the sea is lost to sight for a minute or two, and then there is a pleasant prospect of Conway castle and river. At Llandudno junction a line 3¼m. long branches to Llandudno. Leaving the junction the train runs through the tubular bridge crossing the river Conway, and, after passing below the towers of the castle, goes under the walls of the town, and enters the Conway station.

LLANDUDNO SECTION.

LLANDUDNO.

LLANDUDNO possesses attractions surpassed by few sea-side resorts in Great Britain. It is situated in a beautiful semi-circular bay, bounded by the picturesque limestone promontories of the Great and the Little Orme's Head, and is a modern town, consisting of handsome terraces fronting the sea, with clean and well-arranged streets, and good shops in the rear, and a few cottages which are charmingly seated on the high ledges of rock on the side of the western headland. The population is 4838, and there is accommodation for 12,000 visitors. The site is a flat, sandy tract, less than 2m. long and 1m. broad, bounded on the E. and W. by rising ground, and on the N. and S. by the sea. Although at present the town stands entirely on the N. shore, looking across the St. George's or Orme's bay to the Irish sea, houses will probably be erected at no distant period on the S. shore, overlooking the beautiful bay of Conway.

The climate of Llandudno is remarkably healthy, and whilst the air is bracing during the summer, it is said to be as warm from November to April as at many places on our southern shores. In front of the Crescent is the Esplanade, 1m. in length, a favourite place of resort, where are bathing machines, and rowing and fishing boats. At high tide the waves wash along a beach of shingle, but at other times the dry, hard sands afford excellent bathing ground. Good fishing may be had; the principal kinds of fish caught are whiting, gurnet, mullet, codling, &c. There is an elegant iron pier at the W. side of the bay. It is 416 yards long, and a favourite promenade. The charge for admission is 2*d.*, and season tickets are issued. At the seaward end there are refreshment rooms, and generally a band of music. Passengers can land from steamers at all states of the tide.

Llandudno is a capital centre from which to make excursions along the coast from Colwyn bay to the Menai Strait and Anglesey; up the river Conway to Trefriw, Llanrwst, and Bettws y Coed; and to the mountain range extending from Penmaen Mawr to Carnedd Llewelyn and Carnedd Dafydd. Through the facilities afforded by the railways and coaches, circular tours may be taken to Llanberis, Beddgelert, Capel

Curig, Ffestiniog, &c.; and the summit of Snowdon may be visited in one day; but for these longer excursions the tourist would do well to arrange to remain a night from Llandudno. Steamers ply daily during the season from Liverpool. The chief hotels are: the Adelphi, the Imperial, the Queen's, and St. George's, all situated on the Parade; the Royal hotel, Church Walks; Edgbaston and Alexandra, in Mostyn Street; with some others.

Great Orme's Head.

One of the first things a stranger should do after arriving at Llandudno, is to ascend the Great Orme's Head, and thus get a knowledge of the geography of the district. This he can effect with very little labour, but he may spend days in exploring the many attractions of that fine promontory, and in gaining vantage points where he may see the different views; and should he stay at Llandudno some time, this height will no doubt become his favourite resort.

Formerly a romantic footpath extended along the face of the cliffs all round the headland, a distance of 5½m., which, in the eyes of many visitors, has been irretrievably spoiled by being made into a carriage drive. Although some will justly look on this innovation in the same light as if a railway were taken up a beautiful secluded valley, yet they must not forget that it gives to Llandudno one of the finest drives in Great Britain; and the pedestrian may still betake himself to the many tranquil nooks amongst the rocks on the summit of the hill. There is a charge of 6*d.* for carriages, and 1*d.* for foot passengers, for the use of the road.

On ascending from the Parade, and arriving at the Marine baths, and the iron pier, a fine view is obtained of the whole of the bay, with the houses forming a crescent, and the eastern extremity being bounded by Little Orme's Head. A few yards farther, round a small height called Pen y Ddinas, there is what is denominated the Happy Valley, a plot of ground devoted to a skating rink, swings, quoits, rifle gallery, camera-obscura, refreshment room, &c., and above are stone quarries. The rocks are limestone, and they assume a pleasing and picturesque aspect—the different layers being in some places horizontal, and in others at a high angle. The road winds along the face of the cliff, with the sea hundreds of feet directly below, and above overhang almost perpendicular rocks. When round a corner, the town and bay are lost to sight, and in front the path is seen winding along for more than a mile, St. Tudno's church being on the green slope of the hill above. Below, the sea washes amongst boulders and ledges of rock, and across the broad expanse of ocean, on a clear day, may be seen the Isle of Man, the Scotch and Cumberland hills, and the coast of Lancashire.

2m. from the town, the path leading to the church is passed, and the lighthouse appears in front. On arriving at the lighthouse, situated at the N.W. end of the Great Orme's Head, there bursts into view Puffin island, a large tract of the Isle of Anglesey, Penmon lighthouse, Beaumaris, Bangor, and the Menai Strait and bridges.

The lighthouse is a square, castellated building, erected by the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board, in 1862. It is occupied by two keepers and their families. It is a dioptric light, 325 feet above the sea; and may be seen 24 miles from a ship's deck. The keepers are exceedingly civil to strangers, and willing to give any information in their power. Very interesting it is to hear their explanation of the code of signals, and the method of telegraphing with the different stations from Holyhead to Liverpool. Immediately a ship is seen off Holyhead, or any other station, full particulars are obtained by signals, and these are telegraphed by wire to other stations, and to Liverpool, so that the merchant will know exactly when to expect the arrival of the vessel. Formerly a semaphore station existed on the top of the Orme, which communicated westward to Puffin island and Holyhead, and in the opposite direction to Llysfaen, Prestatyn, and so on to Liverpool.

Leaving the lighthouse, there gradually appears the whole of the coast from Puffin island and Anglesey to Conway, and the Conway bay, with the village of Penmaenmawr, and the heights of Moel Wnion, Y Foel Fras, Tal y Fan, Y Foel Llus, Penmaen Bach, Conway Mountain, and the high ground of Denbighshire. Presently the rocks almost entirely disappear, being succeeded by a green slope, and the road gradually descends nearly to the margin of the bay. Close to some cottages are a few bits of walls overhanging the sea, the only traces remaining of the abbey of Gogarth, which was formerly an appendage to the abbey of Conway, and a residence of the bishops of Bangor. Little is known of its history, and we learn from Leland that it was in ruins as far back as Henry VIII.'s reign. It was once, no doubt, farther from the sea, the waves having washed away the cliffs. Human bones have at times been discovered amongst the debris.

After leaving the abbey, the shore of Conway bay is left, some flat ground is passed on the right, and pleasant views are had on the left of villas perched amongst the limestone crags, and then the town of Llandudno is entered.

Having made the circuit of the headland, the pedestrian will enjoy a ramble amongst the rocks, and on the summit of the hill. By ascending above the baths to the skating-rink, and to the top of the Pen y Ddinas height, where an ancient British or Roman camp is said to have formerly stood, a charming view is gained of the whole town and bay, and across the level tract to

the Conway bay, with the hills from Little Orme's Head, past the heights of Bodafon, Gloddaeth and Maelgwn, to the Denbigh hills, Conway Mountain, Penmaen Bach, Y Foel Llus, Tal y Fan, Y Foel Fras, and Penmaen Mawr; the rocks of Great Orme's Head, in the rear, present a picturesque appearance. The quarries, where most of the stone for building Llandudno has been obtained, are worth a visit. The top of the headland may be reached from the quarries by a rugged path which winds amongst the picturesque terraces of limestone rock. Every turn presents new and attractive views of the town and the bay, Conway bay, and the sea, and the mountains previously named. It is pleasant to wander on the uneven summit, over the smooth turf and ledges of rock, and past the cottages to the little church, and the old semaphore station, with an ever-varying and lovely prospect of sea, mountain, and vale.

Another way to St. Tudno's church, and to the top of the Great Orme, is to bend to the left, at the end of the Parade, and ascend by a steep, winding road. The Maen Sigl (rocking stone) or Cryd Tudno (cradle of St. Tudno) may be visited by leaving the road, when past the stone quarries, and ascending the hill on the right. It is a long, flat stone, resting upon others, and slightly rocks when persons are seated on opposite ends of it. Returning to the road, a cromlech will be seen near a few cottages, and a chapel, just before arriving at the disused workings of some old copper mines. It consists of four upright stones, forming a semicircle, with a flat stone laid on the top of them, and near it is a small mound. The copper mines are generally supposed to have been worked by the Romans, and, in earlier times, by the British, for within some ancient workings implements of bone and stone, and tools of bronze, and spear heads, are said to have been found. They are reputed to have been extremely rich, yielding, within a period of ten or twelve years previous to 1848, ore to the value of a quarter of a million sterling. By ascending the hill behind the cromlech, a good view is obtained of Conway bay, Penmaen Mawr, Penmaen Bach, and other mountains, Llandudno, St. George's bay, and the sea as far as Rhyl. Continuing westward on the ridge, there is a lovely view of the coast from Conway castle to the Menai Strait, Anglesey, and Puffin island, and many high mountains. On the highest point of the headland is an old semaphore station, erected in 1841 by the trustees of the Liverpool docks, and now used as an inn. Farther westward, at the end of the headland, is a spring of pure water, and on the N. side stands the old church of St. Tudno. During the summer months, hundreds of people come from Llandudno to this church on Sundays, when the weather is fine, and as the edifice will not accommodate such numbers, service is often

held in the churchyard, where an old wooden pulpit stands for the purpose. Few places could be found more suitable for public devotion, for whilst standing in this retired spot, amidst the relics of the dead, the worshipper has above him the blue vault of heaven, and deep below the murmuring waves of the ocean, with a broad expanse of water only bounded by the distant coasts of the Isle of Man, Scotland, Cumberland, and Lancashire.

St. Tudno was an ancient British saint, of whom little is known. The name Llandudno is evidently derived from *Llan*, a sacred enclosure or parish, and Tudno, altered to Dudno. St. Tudno's church was anciently the only place of worship in the neighbourhood, and its graveyard is the only burial place of its parishioners. On one headstone we read the following:—"In loving remembrance of Leonard Bright (son of John Bright, M.P., and Margaret Elizabeth, his wife), who died at Llandudno, November 8th, 1864, aged nearly 6 years. 'And there shall be one fold and one shepherd.'"* The old church having become dilapidated, and the roof having been blown off during a severe storm in 1839, divine service was for some time discontinued, but in 1855 the church was restored at the expense of Mr. W. H. Reece, of Birmingham, as a token of gratitude for the recovery of his only daughter during her stay at Llandudno. The two incised slabs, or coffin-lids, now placed vertically in the walls of the chancel, were found cast aside in the graveyard in 1843. They are of elegant design, and supposed to be not more recent than the thirteenth century, and to commemorate some persons of noble birth. A carriage-road leads from the church to the town. Near the place is a reservoir, from which Llandudno is partly supplied with water.

After travelling round Great Orme's Head, the visitor ought to hire a boat, sail at the foot of the cliffs, and have a peep at the hollows, denominated the Caves, which have been formed by the action of the waves. When seen from the water, the town, with its semicircular bay, noble headland on either side, and outliers of mountains in the background, presents a charming scene. As the boat passes under the cliffs of the Great Orme, the stranger will be impressed with their wild character, and the boatman will point out the Pigeon's Cave, Dutchman's Cave, Hornby's Cave, and the Llech Cave. There is a tradition that the latter was once fitted up, and used as a pleasure house, by a member of the Mostyn family. A ledge in the rock, called the Steward's Bench, which is covered about two feet in depth at high water, is said to derive its name from the fact that the

* Llandudno is John Bright's favourite resort. His son Leonard, a short time before death, expressed a desire to be interred in St. Tudno's churchyard.

steward of the same family was compelled to sit there, naked, during the washing of two tides, if convicted of wronging any of the tenants. The Hornby Cave is the scene of the shipwreck of the 'Hornby' in 1824, when all on board but one perished.

Little Orme's Head.

This is the promontory on the E. side of the bay, distant from the Great Orme 1m. in a direct line, and 2½m. by the road along the shore. It is a pleasant place for a stroll, and commands views of great beauty.

On gaining the E. end of the bay, the road quits the shore, slightly ascends, and winds between the heights of Little Orme's Head and Bryn y Bia, with distant views of Puffin island and Anglesey. Before losing sight of the whole of the town of Llandudno, a path will be seen on the left, which leads under the rocks, and ascends the Little Orme. Here a view is gained of Colwyn bay, and the coast as far as Rhyl, and when the summit of the headland is reached, the tourist gazes on a wide-spreading and lovely prospect. In one direction St. George's bay is seen below, with the town of Llandudno, and the eye surveys also Great Orme's Head, Conway bay, and the sea away to the Menai Strait, Anglesey, and Puffin island; with Penmaen Mawr, Penmaen Bach, Conway Mountain, Tal y Fan, Y Foel Fras, and a host of other heights. Turning in the opposite direction, there is Colwyn bay, the coast away past Rhyl, a broad expanse of ocean, and, to the E., a wide tract of hill and dale. The great charm of the picture is that there is such an extent of coast, with the sea divided into large, beautiful bays, of diversified character, and the town and bay, with the limestone terraces of Great Orme's Head, have a most attractive appearance.

The summit of the hill is uneven, being divided into little hillocks and hollows, covered with sward, and with ledges and bosses of rock; and the stranger may wander about in complete seclusion, obtaining excellent views at every step. By keeping near the edge of the precipice, a glance is obtained down wild, perpendicular cliffs of limestone; and at the N.E. side of the hill is a pretty little creek, in which are one or two large detached masses of rock. This is a quiet nook, where the visitor to Llandudno may saunter, and with a book for companion, spend a pleasant summer afternoon.

Beneath the cliffs of Little Orme's Head there are two caverns, which can only be visited by boat. They are named "The White Church," and the "Devil's Cave;" the stranger may sail into the latter at a proper state of the tide.

Llandudno to Conway, by Road.

4 Miles.

Proceeding in a S.E. direction, the church and hamlet of Llanrhos, or Eglwys Rhos, are gained, 1½m. from Llandudno. Here are two inns, and a school. This parish, along with those of Llandudno, and Llangystenyn, forms the district denominated Creuddyn, a detached part of Carnarvonshire, comprising the whole of the peninsula between Conway and Llandudno. The S. transept of Llanrhos church contains the mausoleum of the ancient family of the Mostyns.

A few yards beyond the hamlet, a road on the right leads in the direction of Deganwy castle, and another on the left to Gloddaeth.

Deganwy castle appears to have been very extensive, and to have included two small hills, and an intervening hollow. Very slight traces remain—only one or two patches of walls in the hollow, and strips of masonry here and there along the sides and on the tops of the hills; but mounds of grass-grown debris are on every hand. Directly below is the Conway estuary, and there is a fine view across the water to the bridges, town, and castle of Conway; and in the distance, to Anglesey and Puffin island. Prominent, are the Conway Mountain, Penmaen Bach, Penmaen Mawr, Tal y Fan, and other heights. Across a tract of level land are Llandudno and Great Orme's Head; and to the E. the Denbigh hills and the sea in the direction of Rhyl. The castle occupies a prominent place in Welsh history.

Upon the hill of Bryniau, distant ½m. northward, are the ruins of a tower. Various have been the conjectures as to the object for which it was used, the most plausible being that it was an outpost in connection with Deganwy or Conway; some suppose it to have been a Roman watch-tower.

Gloddaeth is situated in a beautiful, well-wooded district, less than a mile to the E. of Llanrhos. It is the ancient seat of the Mostyn family, and was built by Sir Thomas Mostyn in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; recently extensive alterations have been made in the building. The entrance hall has a venerable, baronial look, with open-timber roof, antique fire-place, and heraldic emblazonments. A valuable collection of rare books and manuscripts, illustrative of Welsh history and literature, which formerly existed here, has been removed to Mostyn hall in Flintshire, the principal seat of the present Lord Mostyn. Strangers are seldom allowed admittance to the mansion of Gloddaeth, but they can stroll along the roads and footpaths which pass through the estate, and few will visit the spot once without longing to return to it, to enjoy the shade and solitude

of its dense woods, and the picturesque views which are obtained at every turn. On a hill behind the hall are said to be traces of a maze, much larger than the one at Hampton Court. From Gloddaeth, the traveller may return to Llandudno, by way of Penrhyn and Little Orme's Head.

A mile to the S.E. of Llanrhos and Gloddaeth, is the old mansion of Bodysgallen, picturesquely perched amongst dense woods on the side of an eminence of limestone rocks. It was formerly the seat of the Wynns, and is now the property of the Mostyn family, and tenanted by Mr. M. D. Hollins. Strangers are permitted to visit the grounds from two to five o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Lovely views are commanded of the vale of Conway, Llandudno and Colwyn bays, and the range of the Carnarvonshire mountains. A pleasant path leads through the woods behind the house to some picturesque rocks, and the mansion of Marl, situated ½m. distant.

Returning to the road leading from Llandudno to Conway, a slight ascent is made when about a mile from Llanrhos, and then there is an extensive prospect, including the Conway estuary, bridges, town, and castle, the Denbighshire and Conway hills, and the higher and more distant mountains of Tal y Fan, Pen Llithrig, and Carnedd Llewelyn. A descent is made past the village of Tywyn, and the shore of the estuary is skirted to Llandudno junction. The road then commands a beautiful view across the bay to Anglesey and Puffin island, and after traversing an embankment, and crossing the Conway river by the suspension bridge, the town of Conway is entered close to the castle.

Llandudno to Conway, by Rail.

Leaving the station, there are fine views of both Great and Little Orme's Head, with houses pleasantly situated on the side of the former. On the right Penmaen Mawr and Penmaen Bach appear, and immediately afterwards the coast of Anglesey and Puffin island. The railway then skirts Conway bay, with the Conway Mountain on the opposite side. Passing Deganwy station, the small heights, upon which formerly stood Deganwy castle, overhang on the left; and, across the estuary on the right, the castle and town of Conway appear. ½m. farther is Llandudno junction, then the river Conway is crossed by the tubular bridge, and after passing beneath the walls of the castle and town, the Conway station is reached.

Ascent of the Bodafon and Gloddaeth Hills.

The tourist may have a short, agreeable ramble from Llandudno to the tops of the Bodafon and Gloddaeth hills, situated

between Little Orme's Head and the hamlet of Llanrhos. The whole circuit will be about 5m., and may be varied in many ways. Ascending from the shore, and leaving the Little Orme's Head on the left, a point is gained where four roads meet. Here branch to the right for 100 yards, and, at a cottage, commence the ascent of the Bodafon hill. After a few minutes' climb over ledges of limestone, the summit is reached, and a glorious view obtained in every direction. After resting for a time on the enchantments of Great Orme's Head and the Llandudno town and bay, the eye turns to the sea at Colwyn, and along the coast past Rhyl, and then glances back to the bay of Conway, and the distant shores of Anglesey and Puffin island. Beyond the little vales and limestone hills around Gloddaeth and Bodysgallen, is the high ground of Denbighshire, and behind the fine old town and castle of Conway rise the mountains of Penmaen Mawr, Tal y Fan, Y Foel Fras, Carnedd Llewelyn, Pen Llithrig, and Moel Siabod.

Descending a little, and passing two or three cottages, the height of Gloddaeth is reached, at the point where stands the half of an old windmill. The Gloddaeth woods are on the E. side of the mill, and in that direction there is a fine view of hill and dale, stretching away to the distant high ground of Denbighshire; also the sea past Colwyn bay to Rhyl, and the estuary of the Dee. The pedestrian should then keep a wall and the wood on the left, as far as the S.W. side of the hill, where he will obtain an extensive and charming prospect.

A steep descent leads to a farmhouse, whence roads go direct to Llandudno, and to the hamlet of Llanrhos. By following a green path to the left, and passing through a gate between the Gloddaeth and Maelgwn hills, the walk may be extended, through pleasant, shady woods, to Gloddaeth hall.

Ascent of the Hills between Bodysgallen and Llandrillo.

One of the most delightful walks in the neighbourhood of Llandudno is on the range of limestone hills between Bodysgallen and Llandrillo.

Passing through the wood behind Bodysgallen, and gaining the top of the hill directly above Marl, there is a view in one direction across the heights and woods of Gloddaeth to Llandudno, Great Orme's Head, Puffin island, Anglesey, and the sea; and on the opposite side to the bay, river, and town of Conway, with high mountains behind stretching from Penmaen Mawr to Carnedd Llewelyn.

As the traveller wends his way to the N.E., over the soft green turf on the summit of this undulating ridge, he inhales

the pure mountain and sea breezes, and has constantly varying views on every side, the charms of which are enhanced by the feeling of perfect seclusion. If "solitude sometimes is best society," here surely he will find it to be so. Presently he arrives on the Pabo hill, where he may rest awhile on the wooden bench above the limestone quarries, and dwell with admiration on the surpassingly beautiful panorama spread below him on every side; and if he be a mountaineer, the grand array of near and distant heights will probably remind him of many happy days' excursions.

After continuing the walk a short distance farther, a point is gained where the ocean is seen in one direction across to Beaumaris, Anglesey, and Puffin island; and in the other to Colwyn bay, Rhyl, and the estuary of the Dee.

On arriving at the bold escarpment at the E. end of the ridge, a descent has to be made by a path to some cottages, and a stream crossed by a wooden foot-bridge. A steep ascent leads to the top of the Bryn Euryn hill, where slight traces will be seen of an ancient camp or fort. It is the legendary site of a castle which was the residence of Prince Maelgwn Gwynedd, in the sixth century. It commands fine prospects of sea, mountain, and dale.

A descent may be made past the ruins of Plas Bryn Euryn to the road leading from Llandrillo to Llandudno; or Colwyn bay may be visited, and the return journey accomplished by rail.

Llandudno to Llandrillo yn Rhos and Colwyn Bay.

5½ Miles.

The tourist may undertake this journey in a carriage, or he may walk to Colwyn bay, and return to Llandudno by rail.

Leaving Llandudno by the Crescent and shore road, Little Orme's Head is passed, and when the town and bay are lost to sight, a bend is made to the left, where three roads meet. There is here a steep descent, with Llandrillo yn Rhos church and part of Colwyn bay seen across a level tract direct in front. On reaching the foot of the hill, the houses of Penrhyn hamlet will be observed amongst the limestone rocks on the right, and below them is the old farmhouse of Penrhyn.

The traveller can proceed by footpath past Penrhyn farm to Gloddaeth, 1m. distant. For Colwyn bay he will cross the level land, and ascend to Llandrillo yn Rhos church, a substantial-looking edifice with a massive square tower. The windows of the church are filled with beautiful stained glass. Close by are the Ship inn, and the ivy-clad ruins of Plas Bryn Euryn, at the foot of Bryn Euryn hill. These ruins are said by

some to be of unknown antiquity, and others maintain that they are part of an Elizabethan mansion. They are also supposed to be the remains of a residence of Ednyfed Vychan, a chieftain of great power in Anglesey in the beginning of the thirteenth century, and the able general and minister of Llewelyn the Great.

A road branching to the left leads to Rhos Fynach, situated ½m. distant on the sea-shore, where a few houses have recently been built, and the Rhos Abbey hotel, commanding a pleasant view across the Colwyn bay. Many persons come here daily at low tide to see the fish caught at the weir, a large enclosure on the shores, of triangular shape, formed of stones and stakes, and arranged so that the only way out for the water is by a grating at one of the angles. Salmon, herrings, mackerel, &c., are sometimes caught in large quantities, and are taken with landing nets, and sent at once, generally, to the Llandudno market.

Close to the shore, a few hundred yards W. of the weir, is Capel Saint Trillo, a very small, plain, old building, which covers a spring of water.

The tourist can walk along the shore and over Little Orme's Head to Llandudno, or he may proceed in the opposite direction to Colwyn. From Llandrillo yn Rhos church a road leads direct to Colwyn, which is a pleasant, homely, sea-side resort, situated on a low cliff at the base of wooded ground, commanding a view across a large semicircular bay. From Colwyn the tourist may walk at ebb tide along the broad tract of sand, past Abergele and Rhyl, to the estuary of the Dee, and there are attractive walks inland amongst the woods and hills. The Colwyn bay hotel is a large, excellent house, close to the railway station and the shore. The Pwllycrochan hotel is charmingly situated about ½m. inland, in the midst of its own extensive and well-wooded grounds. It was formerly the private residence of Dowager Lady Erskine. There are also the Coed-pella hotel, the Imperial hotel close to the station, and other good hotels and lodging-houses.

1m. E. of the Colwyn bay station is the Colwyn village, the church, and the Marine hotel. The traveller might walk hence along the road to Llanddulas, passing over the headland of Penmaen Rhos, where Richard II. is said to have been taken prisoner by the adherents of Bolingbroke, afterwards Henry IV., when on his way from Conway castle. The road runs over the headland, about a hundred yards from the perpendicular cliffs, and the railway passes out of sight through a tunnel beneath. From the highest point, the road commands a view in front to Abergele, Rhyl, the estuary of the Dee, and the hills on the farther side of the Vale of Clwyd, and in the rear across Colwyn bay, to the Great and the Little Orme's Head and

the Gloddaeth hills; whilst on the left is a wide ocean view. Abergele is 4m. distant, passing Llanddulas and the grounds of Gwrych castle.

Llanddulas is a busy place, hundreds of workmen being employed in the limestone quarries. The traveller can either return to Colwyn and Llandudno by train, or extend the walk inland to Llysfaen, a village where are limestone heights commanding beautiful and extensive prospects.

Llandudno to the Menai Strait, by Steamer.

During the summer season an excursion packet sails occasionally between Llandudno and the Menai Strait, calling at Beaumaris and Bangor, and then proceeding to the Menai village, near the suspension and tubular bridges. Occasionally it sails right through the strait, and under the bridges to Carnarvon. After remaining a few hours, to allow passengers an opportunity of visiting places of interest, the boat returns to Llandudno the same day. Some persons, in order to vary the tour, may prefer coming back by train.

On steaming out of the bay at Llandudno, the town presents a beautiful aspect, with the mountains in the background, and on the left the Little Orme's Head and the coast in the direction of Rhyl; the rocks of Great Orme's Head also are noble objects seen as the boat sails close at their feet. Presently the coast of Anglesey comes in view, and on passing the lighthouse, which is high overhead, the tourist will be interested in watching how object after object is displayed, with almost magical effect, until there is a lovely scene, embracing an extensive bay, bounded on either side by Puffin island and Great Orme's Head, between which extends the sea-board from Anglesey to the Conway river, including the entrance to the Menai Strait, the villages of Llanfairfechan and Penmaenmawr, the heights of Penmaen Mawr and Penmaen Bach, and lofty mountains in the background.

In fine weather the steamer sails round Priestholm or Puffin island, and between that isle and Anglesey, passing Penmon lighthouse, where the prospect is superbly picturesque. On calling at the quiet little town of Beaumaris, the stranger will glance with interest at the low, ivy-mantled ruins of the castle, and the mansion and grounds of Baron Hill, the seat of Sir R. M. L. W. Bulkeley, Bart. Bangor and the Menai Strait and bridges now come fully in view, with a thickly-wooded coast on either side, and mountains in the distance; there are also in view, the coast from Priestholm and Beaumaris to Penmaen Mawr, and Great Orme's Head—a happy combination of mountain, wood, and water.

Leaving Bangor, the stranger will be delighted with the sail

along the strait, having on either side pretty wooded banks, dotted with mansions, and in front the suspension and tubular bridges.

Conway.

Conway, situated at the mouth of the Conway river, close to a range of high mountains, is one of the most romantic and interesting places in Wales. Its principal attractions are its castle, its walls, and its tubular and suspension bridges—a combination of mediæval art and modern engineering skill rarely equalled.

The high, embattled walls form a triangle, said to resemble a Welsh harp, each side being nearly ¾m. long. They are surrounded by a fosse, and contain twenty-seven round towers, the three largest being the entrance gates, named respectively, Y Porth Uchaf, or Upper Gate, Y Porth Isaf, or Lower Gate, and Porth y Felin, or Mill Gate. Y Porth Uchaf was guarded by a drawbridge. The old town is very snug and compact, but recently many houses have been built outside the walls. The castle and the walls were built at the same time as Beaumaris and Carnarvon, by King Edward I., who placed here a colony of English as a means of keeping the Welsh in subjection. The king made Conway a free borough, granting a charter containing many privileges, and it was ordered that no Jews or Welshmen should reside within the walls. There anciently existed here an abbey of Cistercians, which was founded by the first Llewelyn in 1185, and became much celebrated in Wales, possessing a magnificent library, and being entrusted with the custody of public records. It was the place of sepulture of many illustrious members of the royal blood, but this could not save it from destruction. It was levelled to the ground to make way for the new town, and the monks were removed to Maenan, 10m. farther up the vale, near Llanwrst.

Conway is governed by a mayor, four aldermen, and twelve councilmen. Population 3179. Almost all the old houses and narrow streets have given way to modern improvements. Plas Mawr ("the Great Mansion"), in High Street, erected in 1577 by Robert Wynn of Gwydyr, and now occupied by some poor families, and as an infant school, is worth a visit, the inside being decorated with fantastic carving. The church, which formerly belonged to the abbey, contains a richly carved oaken screen, and an old font.

Conway is well provided with hotels, the principal being the Castle, in High Street, an excellent house. The place has long been celebrated for the pearl mussels which are found in the river. There are two kinds, salt-water and fresh-water mussels. The latter are procured high up the river, near Llanrwst; and

pearls are sometimes obtained from them, little inferior to oriental ones.

Conway castle, now a ruin, is one of the most unique and picturesque of our ancient fortresses, its peculiar style of architecture giving it an oriental aspect, that reminds the spectator of the part Edward I., its founder, had taken in the wars of the Crusades. It was built in 1284, from designs by Henry de Elreton, the architect of Carnarvon castle. It stands on a steep rock, two sides being washed by an arm of the river, and the remaining two facing the town. On the land side was a moat, crossed by a drawbridge. A small entrance, well defended, communicated with the river by narrow, winding steps cut in the rock. The walls were of great thickness, and flanked by eight vast circular embattled towers, each of which was surmounted by a slender watch-tower, singularly graceful and elegant, and commanding an extensive view of the adjacent country. The principal entrance led by a few steps to a spacious terrace, protected by five small towers, and intervening walls; thence through a gateway, protected by a portcullis, to the larger court. This contained on the S. side the noble hall, which was 130 feet long, 32 wide, and of proportionate height. At the E. end there was a chapel with a large window. The roof was supported by eight fine Gothic arches, two of which remain. The hall was lighted by nine windows, six lancet-shaped, looking upon the creek, and three larger and pointed, looking towards the court. Beneath, there were extensive vaults for ammunition and provisions. At the E. end of the court is the reservoir, which is traditionally reported to have been supplied with water by pipes from a distant well. Around an inner court were disposed a suite of private apartments, and a state room. Two of the towers of the castle were respectively styled the King's tower, and the Queen's tower. Edward spent a Christmas here, accompanied by his consort Eleanor, and a brilliant court. Richard II. rested a few days at Conway castle when on his way from Ireland, shortly before his deposition. During Henry IV.'s reign, some partisans of Owen Glyndwr stormed and took the castle, but it soon afterwards fell again into the hands of the English. Williams, Archbishop of York, a native of Conway, secured the castle for Charles I. on the outbreak of hostilities between the king and parliament. Afterwards, the bishop was superseded by Prince Rupert in the command of North Wales, and, espousing the popular cause, he assisted the parliamentary army, under the command of General Mytton, in relieving the town. James I. granted the castle to the Earl of Conway, for a nominal rent, and, at the Restoration, that family reasserted their rights, and dismantled the fortress, removing the lead, timber, iron, and other valuables to their residence in Ireland. The ruin is now in the possession of the

Erskine family. The person who shows the castle lives close by the gate. The charge for admission is 3*d.* each person.

The suspension and tubular bridges, spanning the Conway, are similar to those over the Menai Strait, but on a smaller scale. The suspension, or chain bridge, is an elegant structure, designed by Telford. It is constructed on beautiful but very simple engineering principles. It was commenced in 1822, and completed in four years. The tubular bridge, through which run the trains of the Chester and Holyhead railway, is alongside, and parallel with the suspension bridge, but, although far more interesting than the latter, in a scientific point of view, it will not be pleasing to the eye of the artist. The engineer who planned and brought to perfection this monument of engineering skill, was Robert Stephenson, son of George Stephenson; and he was greatly assisted in the undertaking by Mr. William Fairbairn, who determined by experiments the shape and details of the tubes.

Conway to Bettws y Coed, by Rail.

14 Miles.

From the Conway station the train passes under the walls of the town, and close at the foot of the castle, then crosses the Conway estuary by the tubular bridge.

Leaving Llandudno junction, the E. bank of the Conway river is skirted, and views are obtained of the estuary, the castle, the bridges, and the town of Conway, with the near hills and distant mountains in the background. After passing the station of Llansanffraid Glan Conwy, the Benarth hill hides the town of Conway, and the railway runs close by the side of the river, which gradually loses its estuarine character, and winds amidst pleasant meadows, with high ground opposite, extending to the top of the Tal y Fan mountain range. When beyond the Tal y Cafn station, the mountain peaks in the direction of Carnedd Llewelyn become attractive, and, flowing from them, may be seen the streams which have their sources in the tarns Llyn Dulyn, Llyn Eigiau, and Llyn Cowlyd; and which form the Porth Llwyd and Dolgarrog waterfalls. Gradually the vale narrows, and becomes bounded on either side by richly-wooded heights. The site of the Maenan abbey is passed, Trefriw village is seen prettily situated on the opposite side of the vale, and then Llanrwst station is entered. Very little of the town is visible, the railway passing through a tunnel and deep cutting, but the traveller obtains a glimpse of the bridge and the church, and also of the mansion of Gwydyr castle.

The journey hence to Bettws y Coed is along meadows, by the side of the river, and at the base of cliffs densely wooded, and capped with pine.

Conway to Trefriw, by Boat up the River.

During the summer months a small steamer sails daily (Sundays excepted) up the river with the tide, as far as Trefriw, and returns after remaining a very short time.

The scenery during the journey, though very pleasant, has received much exaggerated praise. It is chiefly of a pastoral character, without anything wild or peculiarly striking, and the low hills approach too near the banks of the stream to allow of many exquisite meadow landscapes.

On leaving Conway there is a fine view of the castle, the town, the walls, and tubular bridge; and, on rounding the wooded hill of Benarth, these disappear, and then the village of Llansanffraid Glan Conwy comes in sight, situated at the foot of the Denbighshire hills; and in the distance, on the Carnarvonshire side, are gradually seen the mountains Moel Eilio, Pen Llithrig, Pen Helyg, Carnedd Llewelyn, Y Foel Fras, and Tal y Fan. The river, which is at first 1m. broad, quickly narrows, and becomes a moderate-sized, placid stream, winding past green, sloping banks and meadows, with the neighbouring hills and distant mountains generally reflected as if in a mirror. 5m. from Conway, an artificial mount, called Bryn y Castell, and Tal y Cafn ferry are passed, and 1m. farther the church of Caerhun, which stands on the site of an ancient Roman station. Presently the streams which have their sources in Llyn Dulyn and Llyn Eigiau, are seen descending on the right, the latter brook flowing down rocks, and forming the cascades of Porth Llwyd. Rocky, wooded cliffs now rise on either hand from near the banks of the stream. After passing on the left a house occupying the ancient site of Maenán abbey, and on the right the Dolgarrog falls, and the Trefriw wells and baths, the passengers are landed at the Belle Vue hotel, close to the village of Trefriw.

Ascent of the Conway Mountain, and of Penmaen Bach, and Allt Wen.

Visitors staying at Llandudno, or at any other of the sea-side resorts in the neighbourhood, may spend a few hours very pleasantly, by taking the train to Llandudno junction or Conway, and making the above ascent.

Leave Conway by the new road for Bangor, and when ¼m. out of the town, at a toll-gate, branch to the left, and cross the railway by a foot-bridge; then follow a cart-track at the foot of a wooded height. Presently a green path will be seen on the right, leading to the top of the height, generally denominated the Conway Mountain or the Town Hill. Those who quit

Conway by the old Bangor road, may reach this point by branching to the right when a little distance out of the town.

On gaining the ridge, a beautiful and extensive view is obtained of Conway town and bay, Llandudno, Great Orme's Head, Anglesey, and the sea; also of a wide extent of hilly country up the vale of Llanrwst, and in the direction of Carnedd Llewelyn.

The summit of the mountain is found to be divided into a number of small hills and hollows, with here and there a boss of rock standing above the green sward; and the lover of mountaineering will delight in bounding from one height to another on the smooth turf, while enjoying the bracing air and ever-varying views. Rows of stones, the remains of a fortified camp, called Castell Caer Seiont, probably ancient British or Roman, forming a square, are met with on the top, and there are indications of the circular houses which so frequently occur in the neighbourhood of such forts. The prospect here is very lovely. Close below is the Conway bay, with the castle, town, and bridges; and directly opposite are Llandudno and Great Orme's Head. Across the Lavan bay, are the Menai Strait, Beaumaris, Anglesey, and Puffin island; and the sea stretching away to the N., and in the direction of Rhyl. At the W. end of the ridge on which the spectator is standing, are Penmaen Bach, and Allt Wen, over which peers the three-cairned summit of Penmaen Mawr.

Descending to a slight hollow, the new road may be gained in two or three minutes, in the direction of the reservoir which supplies water to Conway, or the old road may be entered at the top of the Sychnant pass, by bending to the left. Crossing the hollow and passing the Pen y Beran farmhouse, a few enclosed fields, and two small sheets of water, the tops of Penmaen Bach and Allt Wen are quickly gained. The best plan is to keep on the N. side, overlooking the sea, and thus quite easily reach the summit of Penmaen Bach, where there is a well-built cairn, commanding a fine view.

After slightly descending, and passing a few fields, the top of Allt Wen is reached. Here are traces of another ancient fortification, called Craig y Dinas. A direct descent may be made to the Sychnant pass, or a path may be entered between Allt Wen and Penmaen Bach, and the hill skirted in the direction of the hamlet, behind the wall of Pendyffryn park.

Ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn, from Conway.

Carnedd Llewelyn, 3482 feet above the sea, is the highest mountain in the range extending from Penmaen Mawr to the pass of Nant Ffrancon. The summit may be attained much more easily from Capel Curig, Bethesda, Aber, and other places,

than from Conway; but the practised mountaineer, anxious to have a long day on the hills, may prefer making the ascent from the latter place. If the journey be found too fatiguing, it may be shortened at pleasure, and a descent made either to the vale of Llanrwst, on the E., or, on the W., in the direction of Aber, or Bethesda.

Starting from Conway, by the old Bangor road, the hilly ground on the left is entered, where a gate crosses the way, or at a point a little higher, and then a gradual ascent is made, with excellent views of Conway town, castle, and river. Great Orme's Head is also seen, and in front rises the height of Tal y Fan. Entering an uneven moorland plateau, covered with short grass, bunches of gorse, and bosses of rock, the best plan is to keep close behind a wall for some distance, passing, in one place, what appears to be the remains of a small stone circle. By branching a few yards to the right, and attaining slightly higher ground, a view is had of the top of Penmaen Mawr, Craig y Fedwen, Y Foel Llus, the sea, and the Half-way house at the head of the Fairy glen. A small height, with a few large stones upon it, now hides Tal y Fan. This may be skirted along its E. shoulder, or ascended in a few minutes. The tourist will here begin to enjoy the pure mountain breeze, and feel imbued with the freedom and spirit of the hills. At the large stones, which apparently have been brought during the glacial period, there is a good ocean view, from Anglesey to near Rhyl, and as far northwards as the eye can reach. The top of Penmaen Mawr is first visible, and to the right of it is Anglesey; then Craig y Fedwen, Y Foel Llus, Allt Wen. Penmaen Bach, Conway Mountain, Great and Little Orme's Head, part of Llandudno, and the Denbighshire hills. Conway town and castle are fully seen, and also parts of the river. A few yards farther on, Puffin island comes in sight, with fairy-like effect, through the hollow on the left of Craig y Fedwen. The old church of Llan Gelynin is observed in a secluded situation on the eastern spur of Tal y Fan.

After crossing a slight depression, where there is a large upright stone, and a few dilapidated huts, 1372 feet above the sea, and, close by on the left, two or three cottages and enclosed plots of ground, a steep climb has to be made to the summit of Tal y Fan. An old slate quarry will be observed on the breast of the hill, about one-third of the way up, and perhaps the best plan is to take that direction. On the top, 1912 feet, is seen a cairn, with a large pole fixed in it. The prospect is very extensive. To the S. and S.W. are a number of high mountains, including Llwydmor Uchaf, Y Drosgl, Y Foel Fras, Carnedd Llewelyn, Pen Helyg, Pen Llithrig, and Moel Siabod. The Conway river is in sight through almost its whole length, and beyond it are the hills of Denbighshire. The most attractive view, how-

ever, is to the N. and N.E. The sea covers a wide area, being apparently divided close at hand into a number of bays. Most of Anglesey is seen, and also Beaumaris to the left of Penmaen Mawr, and Puffin island to the right of that height. Then there are Y Foel Llus, Allt Wen, Penmaen Bach, Conway Mountain, Great Orme's Head, Llandudno, Little Orme's Head, and the sea in the direction of Rhyl. Conway castle and town are also in full view; and, in clear weather, the Isle of Man and Cumberland.

After threading amongst large rocks for ten or twelve minutes, the top (2000 feet) of the western end of Tal y Fan is gained. The look-out here is much the same as that from the eastern end, with the addition of a larger extent of Anglesey, the Menai Strait and bridges, Penrhyn castle, and Bangor. After descending a little, the top of the adjoining height of Foel Lwyd is reached, where the view only slightly varies from that just described. The village of Llanfairfechan lies in the hollow on the right, and the path is traced which leads from Aber through the gap of Bwlch y Ddeufaen to the village of Ro, in the Conway vale. Carnedd Llewelyn is out of sight, but Y Foel Fras is still a prominent object in front. Descending to the top of the pass, a direct climb must be made up the smooth slope on the opposite side to the top of Y Drosgl mountain.

By skirting the north-western shoulders of Tal y Fan and Foel Lwyd, the Bwlch y Ddeufaen pass might be gained without ascending those mountains. The top of the pass, 1442 feet above the sea, is a solitary, desolate spot. There is a large stone standing, and another laid prostrate, which have probably for many centuries marked the spot, and guided the traveller, for this is supposed to have been the great highway across the hills in the times of the Romans and ancient Britons.

A good steady climb of thirty or forty minutes enables the tourist to scale Y Drosgl, 2182 feet high, where is seen on the right Llyn yr Afon tarn, in a secluded recess at the feet of Y Foel Fras and Llwydmor Uchaf. The smaller heights of Yr Orsedd, Y Foel Ganol, and Y Foel Dduarth, on the right of the glen leading to Aber, are beheld; along with Moel Wnion, on the farther side of the dale leading to the Aber falls. On the W. are seen the Menai Strait and bridges, Bangor, Beaumaris, the whole of Anglesey, and Puffin island. To the N. there is a wide tract of sea, with Great Orme's Head and Llandudno, and the nearer heights of Penmaen Mawr, Y Foel Llus, Penmaen Bach, Conway Mountain, Foel Lwyd, and Tal y Fan; also, to the E., the Denbighshire hills on the opposite side of the Conway vale.

After five minutes' walk, over heather, the traveller arrives at a large heap of stones, hollowed in the centre, and after another twenty minutes' tramp he gains the summit of Drum, 2527 feet

above the sea. The heights of Y Foel Fras and Llwydmor Uchaf, rising from Llyn yr Afon, present a formidable, bulky-looking mass. A small part of the summit of Carnedd Llewelyn is visible over the left shoulder of Y Foel Fras; and farther to the left are the heights Pen Helyg, Moel Siabod, and Pen Llithrig; and mountain ridges stretching away for miles, with the Denbighshire hills on the farther side of the vale of Llanrwst. The finest view is to the N. and N.W., over a wide area of the sea, with the Isle of Anglesey spread out map-like. The entrance to the Menai Strait is visible; also Beaumaris, Puffin island, Great and Little Orme's Head, and the sea away to Rhyl. Nearer are the heights Yr Orsedd, Y Foel Ganol, and Y Foel Dduarth, leading down to Aber; also Penmaen Mawr, Y Foel Llus, Foel Lwyd, and Tal y Fan.

A mountain ridge branches from Drum eastwards, in the direction of the Conway river, and after passing the height of Pen y Gader, ends with Pen y Gaer, upon which are the remains of an ancient camp or fort.

By keeping in a southerly direction, with Llyn yr Afon in the hollow on the right, a few bosses of rock are passed, and then a plateau covered with heather is crossed, 2402 feet high, and a long, gradual ascent is made up the smooth, grassy side of Y Foel Fras. On the left is seen Melynllyn tarn, and in the same valley, but not visible from this point, is also Llyn Dulyn. As the traveller proceeds, Carnedd Llewelyn appears, and height after height comes in sight, over a wide area; views are also had of the sea, Llandudno, Conway river, and the heights in the direction of Tal y Fan and Penmaen Mawr.

On gaining the cairn on the summit of Y Foel Fras, 3091 feet high, there is a most extensive panorama, and on a clear day there are visible the Isle of Man, Scotland, Cumberland, and Lancashire, and, some say, also Ireland; in fact, from most of the summits of this range of mountains, some, or all, of these coasts are to be traced. To the N.W. the view includes the Menai Strait and bridges, the whole of Anglesey, Bangor, Beaumaris, and Puffin island. Close at hand is Llwydmor Uchaf, and to the right of it Penmaen Mawr, Y Foel Llus, Penmaen Bach, Allt Wen, Great and Little Orme's Head, Llandudno, the sea as far as Rhyl, the smoke of Chester, Foel Lwyd, Tal y Fan, the river Conway, Denbigh hills, Pen Llithrig, and away in the distance the Aran and Cader Idris mountains. Nearer are Carnedd Llewelyn, Carnedd Dafydd, the peaked summit of Elidyr Fawr, and, more remote, the Rivals. The near heights to the W. are Bera Mawr, Bera Bach, Y Drosgl, and Moel Wnion.

If the tourist be unable to continue the journey to Carnedd Llewelyn, he might descend from the summit of Y Foel Fras by Llyn yr Afon tarn, and follow the stream down the glen to

Aber; or he might walk along the broad moorland plateau, on the summits of Llwydmor Uchaf and Llwydmor Isaf, situated between the tarn and the hollow of Cwm yr Afon Goch, the source of the stream that forms the Aber falls.

Continuing in the direction of Carnedd Llewelyn, much of the ground to the N. is out of sight; but in front, to the S.W., there is a grand array of mountains, Carnedd Llewelyn presenting a fine bold aspect, and the narrow spur of Yr Elen, with its perpendicular front, forming the wild recess of Cwm Caseg. Behind Yr Elen peers Carnedd Dafydd, and to the right of it, the mountains on the opposite side of Nant Ffrancon, with the peaked summit of Elidyr Fawr prominent in their midst.

Here, again, the traveller may, if tired, descend in the direction of the Aber falls, between the rocky masses of Bera Mawr and Bera Bach, having Cwm yr Afon Goch on the right; or he may follow a path by the S.W. side of Y Drosgl, and thence reach either Aber or Bethesda. He might also go eastwards, down one of the valleys leading to the Conway river.

To reach Carnedd Llewelyn, comparatively level ground has to be traversed over Yr Arryg and Cefn yr Arryg, with views on the right down the valley to Bethesda, Penrhyn slate-quarries, Carnarvon bay, Menai Strait, and Anglesey; and, on the left, to the wild recesses of Cwm Eigiau, in which is the tiny tarn of Ffynnon Llyffaint; and, all around, are seen high mountains, including Moel Siabod, Cader Idris, the Arans, Pen Llithrig, Moel Eilio, Tal y Fan, and Y Foel Fras.

After crossing a miner's track leading from Bethesda to Cwm Eigiau, a few rocks and a shepherd's hut are passed, and then, a steady climb, up sloping, rocky ground, past a heap of stones, brings the traveller to the cairn on the summit of Carnedd Llewelyn.

Conway to Bangor, by Road.

14 Miles.

The road between Conway and Bangor runs near the sea-coast almost the whole way, and commands beautiful and varied prospects. After passing under the railway, ½m. out of Conway, the traveller proceeds close at the foot of the Conway Mountain, which rises to a great height, and occasionally presents overhanging rocks that assume fantastic shapes. In one place a quarry is worked for stone, which is shipped at a small pier, and sent to Liverpool, for repair of roads. The Conway bay is close on the right, with Llandudno and part of Great Orme's Head on the opposite shore, and in front are seen Puffin island and Anglesey.

2m. from Conway, the road is cut through the solid rock, at

the northern side of Penmaen Bach, with romantic overhanging cliffs and precipices, and the sea fifty feet directly below. When round the point, Penmaen Mawr becomes a prominent object in front, and across an expanse of the ocean are Puffin island and a large tract of the coast of Anglesey. The mountains here recede a little distance from the shore, and allow room for a few cultivated fields, and the prettily wooded grounds around the hamlet of Dwygyfylchi. The hills, from Penmaen Bach and Allt Wen to Y Foel Llus, have a pleasing aspect, and when the latter height is passed, another range comes in view, at the base of which is the village of Penmaenmawr, distant 4½m. from Conway. Here are firm sands for bathing, an excellent hotel, and houses well situated on detached plots of ground rising gently from the shore, with views of the sea, across to Llandudno, Great Orme's Head, Puffin island, Anglesey, Beaumaris, and the Menai Strait. Altogether, it is a lovely spot, and will probably be preferred by many persons to any other in Wales. ½m. W. of the railway station the road runs through the little village of Penmaenan, situated at the eastern base of Penmaen Mawr mountain. Extensive stone quarries are observed high up amongst the rocks of Graig Lwyd and Penmaen Mawr, where stones for paving are prepared and sent down by tramway to a wooden pier, and there shipped for Liverpool and other towns.

After a slight ascent, the road runs round the bold headland of Penmaen Mawr, with the sea deep below, and perpendicular rocks hanging overhead, the mountain rising sheer from the ocean to a height of 1553 feet. In former times, travellers passing round this spot had to take advantage of the ebb of the tide, and make their way along the sands. There is a beautiful view of the sea, the water forming a magnificent bay, bounded on one side by Great Orme's Head, Llandudno, and Penmaen Bach, and on the other by Puffin island and Anglesey. Passing some quarries, seen at a great height amongst the crags on the western side of Penmaen Mawr, the village of Penmaenan is left behind, and then Llanfairfechan is entered. This is a pleasant sea-side resort, with facilities for bathing, and a background of mountains suitable for a ramble. On leaving the town, the road runs inland about ½m. from the shore, and passes through a cultivated, well-timbered district, with here and there a country mansion, and on the left, hills clothed with wood. The height of Penmaen Mawr is a fine object in the rear. On arriving at the hamlet of Aber, a mountain stream is crossed, which issues from a narrow wooded dell on the left, where, 2m. distant, in the recess of the hills, are the Aber waterfalls. The hamlet is delightfully situated at the entrance to the vale, on the banks of the brawling stream, and at the feet of Maes y Gaer and Ffridd Ddu hills. In ancient times, Llewelyn and

other Welsh princes are said to have had a palace here, and there are many half-mythical stories connected with the place. The station is a few hundred yards distant, on the right, and close to it is a comfortable hotel, the Bulkeley Arms.

To the W. of Aber, a cultivated district is passed through, and, prominent in front, are the massive-looking towers of Penrhyn castle, rising from amidst a dense wood. On the right, are the sea, Beaumaris, Anglesey, and Puffin island; and in the rear are Great Orme's Head and Penmaen Mawr. Soon there appear on the left, the high peaks of many fine mountains, in the direction of Carnedd Llewelyn. Crossing the railway, and the bridge over the Ogwen river, where there is an excellent view of the distant mountains, the road ascends to the village of Llandegai, and the entrance gates of the princely mansion of Penrhyn castle. On the left, will be observed the tramway, along which the slates are conveyed from the quarries to the ships at Port Penrhyn. Continuing by the side of the boundary wall of the castle grounds, the Penrhyn Arms hotel is passed, and then Bangor is entered.

Conway to Bangor, by Rail.

Between Conway and Bangor, the Chester and Holyhead railway runs almost the whole distance close by the sea-shore. The line was opened in 1848. Directly Conway is left behind, the Conway Mountain rises high on the left, and on the right is the Conway estuary, with Llandudno and Great Orme's Head on the opposite side, and in the distance in front are seen Puffin island and the shore of Anglesey. On emerging from the tunnel which passes through the height of Penmaen Bach, the hamlet and wooded grounds of Dwygyfylchi are on the left, resting between the heights of Allt Wen and Y Foel Llus.

4m. from Conway, is the station of Penmaenmawr. The villas, hills in rear, stone quarries of Graig Lwyd, the height of Penmaen Mawr on the one hand, and Y Foel Llus on the other, and the sea waves washing along a sandy beach, all combine to produce a charming scene, and make this spot a favourite watering-place. ½m. from the station, a tunnel leads through the fine mountain of Penmaen Mawr, and then another range of hills appears rising from Llanfairfechan and Aber, and on the right, the houses of Beaumaris are visible over the Lavan bay. Llanfairfechan being favoured with good sands for bathing, and pleasantly situated, is resorted to by tourists in summer. Leaving Llanfairfechan, the line passes along a well-cultivated, timbered district, to the station at Aber, a spot at which to alight for a visit to the famed Aber waterfalls. The hamlet is a few hundred yards distant, close to a secluded glen. Beyond Aber, the line leaves the shore, crosses the

Ogwen river, and, after skirting the grounds of Penrhyn castle, two short tunnels are passed through, and the station at Bangor is entered.

Conway to Penmaenmawr, by the Sychnant Pass.

4½ Miles.

This is generally denominated the "old road" between Conway and Bangor, and it was used before the road was constructed which runs close by the shore, at the foot of Penmaen Bach.

On emerging from Conway, by the gate on the left hand, above the railway station, turn to the right, opposite the college. An ascent is made with a view of the town and the castle, and then an upland vale is entered, the Conway Mountain on the right hiding the sea; Tal y Fan being farther distant on the opposite side, and Allt Wen, crowned with a cairn, being prominent in front. After a gradual ascent, the top of the Sychnant pass is gained, 2m. from Conway, and here there suddenly bursts into view a lovely vista, a strip of the sea being, as it were, set in a frame, with the height of Allt Wen on the right, Y Foel Llus and Penmaen Mawr on the left, and in the background the coast of Anglesey, and the white houses of Beaumaris.

During the steep descent, the traveller will have a view of some romantic scenery. The road winds along the side of Cogwrn hill, with a deep hollow on the right, out of which, on the opposite side, rise the beautifully coloured rocks of Allt Wen mountain. Gradually more and more of the sea and the coast of Anglesey appear, and when at the bottom of the pass, the hamlet of Dwygyfylchi is entered, where a stream issues from a narrow ravine, called the Fairy Glen, flowing beneath woods, and through green pastures to the sea, ¼m. distant. The cottages and small inn, which form the hamlet, are situated amongst trees at the base of the hills, and command a view of the sea, the coast of Anglesey, and Puffin island. From the hamlet the road gradually approaches the shore. And on rounding the northern base of Y Foel Llus, the Penmaen Mawr mountain comes in sight in front, with the town of that name prettily situated close to the sea, at the foot of a fine mountain range.

Penmaenmawr.

Penmaenmawr is so lovely a spot, combining, as it does, the advantages of a sea-side resort, and a centre for mountaineering excursions, that by many persons it will be preferred to any other watering-place in Wales. It is much resorted to by

London visitors, and for some years it was the summer retreat of Mr. W. E. Gladstone, M.P. It lies at the base of a fine hilly amphitheatre, stretching from Penmaen Mawr past Graig Lwyd, and Craig y Fedwen to Y Foel Llus and Penmaen Bach. There are fine sands suitable for bathing, a large, excellent hotel, the Penmaenmawr, and detached houses pleasantly situated on ground rising gently from the shore, with extensive views of the sea across to Llandudno, Great Orme's Head, Puffin island, the Anglesey coast, Beaumaris, and the Menai Strait.

Penmaenmawr to Dwygyfylchi and the Fairy Glen.

This is a pleasant walk along the old Conway road, which runs a little distance from the shore, and skirts the northern shoulder of Y Foel Llus, commanding a view across the sea to Great Orme's Head and Llandudno, and in front to Penmaen Bach, Allt Wen, and the Sychnant pass. During the summer months an omnibus runs occasionally from the Penmaenmawr station to the inn at the hamlet. It is a nice little spot, shaded by trees, at the feet of the hills; but the principal attraction is the narrow ravine of Nant Dalar Llwynog, called by tourists the Fairy Glen.

A path leads up the glen and rustic bridges cross the stream, which flows along a rugged stony bed, with high banks on either hand, clothed with wood. When ¼m. from the hamlet, a romantic nook is entered, where the water forms three or four small cascades by dashing amongst boulders and between small bosses of rock. The hill-sides for a short distance are well timbered, but above the falls the ground is bare of trees, and covered with heather, gorse, and grass, and here and there are a few inclosures, and two or three small farmhouses.

From the head of the glen the tourist may have a pleasant ramble on the hills.

Penmaenmawr to the Meini Hirion stone circles.

The stone circles, usually spoken of as the Druidical circles, are out of sight, on the hills almost in a straight line from the railway station, or Penmaenmawr hotel, in the hollow to the left of Graig Lwyd.

Commencing the ascent from the hotel, by a road and foot-path close to a streamlet, another road is entered, leading to a farmhouse, situated under the E. end of the Graig Lwyd stone quarries. Soon after leaving the farmhouse the open fell is reached, and the path skirts the green hill-side, having a hollow

close below on the left. During the ascent the traveller has sweet views of the town and the sea, at the base of the Y Foel Llus and Craig y Fedwen hills, and more distant are Great Orme's Head, Penmaen Bach, Puffin island, and Anglesey. Near the top of the hill, a wooden stile leads over a wall, and a few yards higher, the circles of stones are arrived at. There are two circles, one complete, and the other nearly so. The most perfect one is 25 yards in diameter, and some of the stones 4 or 5 feet high. Slight traces of other circles may be found scattered about. Not many yards distant, on the height of Moelfre, there is a carnedd, where it is said there once stood three upright stones of different colours, that gave rise to a tradition of three women having been changed to stones, representing the hue of their respective clothes, for winnowing corn on a Sunday morning.

The return journey may be varied by descending in some other direction, or the tourist can extend his walk to the summit of Penmaen Mawr, or Y Foel Llus mountain.

Ascent of Penmaen Mawr.

Penmaen Mawr is the spur of the fine mountain range which extends for 40m. past Carnedd Llewelyn and Snowdon, to the Rivals on the shore of Carnarvon bay. It rises direct from the sea to an altitude of 1553 feet, and is composed of a felspathic rock, much quarried for purposes of road paving in Liverpool and other large towns. On the summit are the remains of a camp or fort, probably British or Roman, called Braich y Ddinas, or Dinas Penmaen, said to have been capable of holding 20,000 men. The mountain may be considered classic ground; Lord Lytton, in his historical novel of 'Harold,' makes it the scene of the interview between the then monarch of Wales, and the emissaries of Harold, and the scenery is strikingly described. Gray's 'Ode,' too, has much to do with this spot. It was deemed impregnable, and the strongest post possessed by the Britons in the district of Snowdon; a safe refuge after defeat in the lowlands. The superstitious belief of those ages endowed the mountain with an invisible protection, and the Saxon invader fancied the height to be peopled by elfins and goblins, who readily espoused the cause of the native defenders. Here the Welsh army was posted during the negotiation between Prince Llewelyn and Edward I.

The most direct ascent is from the village of Penmaenan, and another route often adopted is that by the tramway leading to the Graig Lwyd stone quarries.

In the middle of Penmaenan a narrow cart-road is entered close to a chapel. It makes a steep ascent to some cottages, then bends to the left, diminishes to a footpath, and passes

under some trees, with the debris of a stone quarry on the right. The town of Penmaenmawr, the sea, Great Orme's Head, Llandudno, Penmaen Bach, and Y Foel Lluś, are well seen from this point. When a wall is reached, a gate in a corner may be passed through, and then a zig-zag path leads to the summit of the mountain.

To ascend by the Graig Lwyd stone quarries, the tourist must leave the road a few hundred yards W. of the railway station, and walk along a winding path on the left of the tramway. It allows of a view of the village the sea, Anglesey, Puffin island, Great Orme's Head, Llandudno, Penmaen Bach, Allt Wen, Y Foel Llus, and Craig y Fedwen. Direct above are the Graig Lwyd quarries, and on the right Penmaen Mawr mountain. The large quarry on the top of the hill having been gained, the stranger will examine the works with interest. Following the tramway to the right, a path will be found leading on to the green part of the table-land, and to a small cottage at the side of Penmaen Mawr. The mountain is fully displayed, with three cairns on the top. A direct ascent is made from the cottage over rough stones to the summit.

The tourist is well rewarded for the toil of the ascent by a splendid ocean view, with the coasts of the Isle of Man, Scotland, Cumberland, and Lancashire in the distance, and some affirm that Ireland is sometimes visible. Close below the spectator there is a magnificent bay, formed by Anglesey, Puffin island, and the bold promontory of Great Orme's Head. Beyond Llandudno and Little Orme's Head, the coast is seen in the direction of Rhyl, and as far as Liverpool, and in clear weather the ridge of hills between Lancashire and Yorkshire may be discerned. Masses of hills extend from Penmaen Bach to the distant Rivals, but after glancing inland, the eye will rest with pleasure on the neighbouring coast extending from the lovely town of Penmaenmawr past Llanfairfechan and Aber to Bangor, Beaumaris, the Menai Strait and bridges, and thence to the extensive plains of the Isle of Anglesey.

A descent might be made to a little cottage and some sheep-folds, situated below the rough, stony part of the mountain, and from thence a pleasant walk eastward over smooth, grassy ground, with charming views and fine bracing air, leads to the stone circles of Meini Hirion.

Llanfairfechan.

Llanfairfechan is fast becoming a favourite watering-place, possessing, like Penmaenmawr, the advantages of a fine sandy beach, an excellent prospect, and a background of mountains. It was an insignificant village until the late Mr. John Platt,

M.P. for Oldham, came to live here, and purchased a considerable estate in the parish. He enlarged Bryn y Neuadd, and converted it into an elegant mansion, surrounded by well laid-out grounds, and made other improvements in the neighbourhood. The population is now 2041.

There is a natural promenade about a mile in length, and also special facilities for bathing and boating. Being sheltered from the east winds by the Penmaenmawr mountain, the place is so warm that fuchsias, myrtles, and other tender plants flourish all the winter in the open air.

Llanfairfechan to Penmaenmawr, by mountain road, passing the Meini Hirion stone circles.

6 Miles.

From the railway station go through the village, following the direction of the river, and at the stone bridge, instead of crossing the stream, ascend gradually by a winding road. The top of Penmaen Mawr soon comes in sight on the left, and in the rear there is a delightful view of the village, the park-like grounds of Bryn y Neuadd, the shore to Aber, Penrhyn castle, and Bangor, and the sea across to Anglesey and Puffin island. Gradually the heights of Tal y Fan, Y Foel Lwyd, Y Drosgl, Y Foel Fras, Llwydmor Uchaf, Carreg Fawr, and others, are seen upon the right hand.

Beyond a farm, called Blaen Llwyn, a gate is passed through, and an open moorland is entered. Here the road becomes a mere grassy track, going due E. Gradually the sea and Anglesey disappear, and after passing round a heap of stones and arriving at a wall there is a beautiful prospect on the left to Penmaenmawr village, the sea, Great Orme's Head, and Y Foel Llus. The stone circles are close by upon the high ground on the right, and when a few yards farther, they may be seen by glancing back.

Losing the view on the left, the road runs on the E. side of Craig y Fedwen, behind a wall, and through three gates. Where the wall ends, near a cottage, the path turns to the left, and descends steeply by the side of Y Foel Llus. Passing through a gate, the open fell ceases, and the road is bounded by hedges, and shaded by a few trees, with lovely views of the village, the sea, Anglesey, Puffin island, Great Orme's Head, and the heights of Y Foel Llus, Craig y Fedwen, Graig Lwyd, and Penmaen Mawr; and on a clear day the Isle of Man is visible.

Ascent of Carreg Fawr from Llanfairfechan.

Carreg Fawr is the height standing on the S.W. side of the village of Llanfairfechan. It is 1150 feet high, and may be ascended without difficulty, from the railway station, in less than an hour.

Cross the second stone bridge, pass the parish church, and gradually ascend by the road, until there is a turning on the left, conducting to a farm. Here a steep road leads to a gate, after passing through which no mistake can be made in gaining the summit.

There is an enchanting prospect, one of the many proofs that the tourist will experience when wandering amongst these mountains, that the best views are not always from the highest points: and also evidence of the charm that is ever added to the picture by a bright expanse of ocean. The village resting at the foot of the mountain has its usual picturesque aspect, and away stretches the coast and the wooded plain, to Penrhyn castle, Bangor, Beaumaris, and the Menai Strait and bridges. Almost all Anglesey is spread before the eye, and Priestholm appears like a fairy isle. Glancing inland, Penmaen Mawr commences a range of hills which stretches past Dinas, Tal y Fan, Foel Lwyd, the Bwlch y Ddeufaen pass, Y Drosgl, Yr Orsedd, Y Foel Ganol, Y Foel Dduarth, and Moel Wnion.

From Carreg Fawr the traveller will no doubt extend his rambles amongst the hills, and he may do so in almost any direction.

Ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn from Llanfairfechan.

This journey is best commenced by ascending Carreg Fawr, or by skirting its E. side.

Following the path described above, the road leaves the summit of the hill on the left, and where a wall bends to the left, the path is crossed, leading from Aber to the pass of Bwlch y Ddeufaen, and the traveller continues along a road which skirts the eastern side of Yr Orsedd, and runs in a S. direction, and soon overlooks the glen on the right, down which flows the stream from Llyn yr Afon.

When ascending Y Drosgl, the prospect gradually widens in extent and grows in beauty. Across the hollow of Nant Afon are the bulky masses of Y Foel Fras and Llwydmor Uchaf, and in the rear there is a grand ocean view. When the top of the hill is gained, and the tarn comes in sight on the right, the ground is entered which is described at p. 64.

Aber.

Aber is a small hamlet charmingly situated at the entrance of a solitary glen, in which are two large waterfalls. A mountain stream shaded by trees issues from the glen, and on each side rise high hills, Ffridd Ddu being on the right, and on the left the rocky wooded cliffs of Maes y Gaer. There is a comfortable hotel, the Bulkeley Arms, close to the railway station, and this might be made the starting point for some beautiful mountain excursions. The fishing is free in the river and the tarn.

At the hamlet is an artificial mound, called Y Mwd, or The Moat, supposed to be the site of an ancient tower or castle, at one time the abode of Llewelyn the Great. It is said that from this mound Glyndwr, while tarrying here to recruit his shattered army, addressed his dispirited troops in such eloquent and fiery language that he rekindled within their breasts an enthusiasm which had been well-nigh quenched by a protracted series of disasters. Also with the spot is associated the following tragical story:—At the siege of Montgomery, in the reign of King Henry III., 1228, Llewelyn was so successful as to make William de Breos, a potent baron, prisoner, whom he conducted to his castle at Aber. During his incarceration a friendship sprang up between the captive (who is said to have been accomplished and handsome) and his victor. It unfortunately happened, however, that the wife of Llewelyn (Joan Plantagenet, daughter of King John of England) was so much won by De Breos' manner, that a clandestine intimacy was the consequence. At length a ransom of three thousand marks was paid, and the knight was liberated. Soon afterwards, having discovered his wife's inconstancy and the treachery of the baron, Llewelyn invited the knight to visit him in order to celebrate the feast of Easter; De Breos unsuspectingly accepted the invitation. He was again in the power of Llewelyn, who, throwing off the mask of friendship, wreaked on him a terrible revenge. A sumptuous banquet was prepared, after which the Welsh prince reproached the knight with his perfidy. By Llewelyn's orders De Breos was thrown into a dungeon, and a gallows erected on an eminence in the dell a short distance from the castle, on which the knight suffered death, the victim of treachery and illicit love. Joan, ignorant of the fate of her lover, was led forth for a walk by her husband (or, as some report, by his bard), and having been asked tauntingly what she would give to see her leman, was pointed to this gibbet. Tradition has preserved the history of the event in a Welsh distich, giving both the cruel question and the rash reply,—

"Diccyn, doccyn, gwraig Llewelyn,
Beth a roit, am weled Gwilym?"

"Tell me, wife of Llewelyn, what would you give to behold your William?"

The princess answered,—

"Cymru, Lloegr, a Llewelyn,
A rown i gyd am weled Gwilym!"

"Wales, England, and Llewelyn, I'd give them all to see my William!"

On a mountain near Aber is a field called Cae Gwilym Ddu, "Black William's Field," where William De Breos is said to have been interred, and a tree is pointed out close to the hamlet, where he is said to have been hanged.

Between Aber and Beaumaris, distant 4m., there was formerly a ferry across the Lavan sands, and persons at low tide used to walk almost the whole distance. In Aber church was a bell, presented by Lord Bulkeley, to be rung in foggy weather, as a guide for travellers. In 1817 a large party were surrounded by the tide, and drowned. The journey is now rarely or never undertaken. All along this part of the coast the sands are dry at low tide for some distance out to sea, and according to legendary narrative, the waves had much encroached on the land, and destroyed "a most delicate vale, abounding in fruitfulness, and excelling all other vales in fertility and plentifulness," which extended from Bangor and Priestholm, past Great Orme's Head, to the coast of Flintshire near Rhyl.

Aber Waterfalls.

These are situated 2½m. from the railway station, in a lonely spot, at the head of the Aber glen.

Leaving the station, turn to the left at the turnpike, and to the right at the hamlet. The road at once enters the recesses of the hills, and runs at the base of Ffridd Ddu, up a deep, narrow ravine, with the river close below on the left, and the opposite bank clothed with trees reaching to the summit of Maes y Gaer. Presently, at a bend in the road, the heights of Llwydmor Isaf and Bera Mawr stand in front, and seem to preclude passage. A few yards farther is Bont Newydd, a stone bridge, crossing the stream, and leading to Llyn yr Afon and the Bwlch y Ddeufaen pass. Still keep the river on the left for some yards, and then cross by a wooden foot-bridge. The path now runs beneath trees, with an occasional glimpse of the mountain masses in front, and the sea and Anglesey in the rear. When a cottage is passed, half-way up the glen, the path runs pleasantly along the sward at the base of Llwydmor Isaf and Craig Dol Owen, with the stream out of sight under the trees on the right, and on the opposite side of the glen is the Moel Wnion mountain. The two cascades in front form silvery streaks down the wild rocks at the head of the glen. If the

river be high it is advisable not to cross it, but to walk up the glen at the base of Moel Wnion, for there is no bridge over the stream near the waterfalls leading to the points where the best views are obtained.

The large fall, called Aber Mawr fall, or Rhaiadr Mawr, is formed by a heavy body of water, which, after forming a cascade called Rhayadr Wen, and being confined for about 100 feet in a narrow channel, falls down a perpendicular precipice 180 feet, and spreads itself over the bare face of the cliff in white spray. On either side the rocks are high and vertical, and clothed in some places with shrubs and trees. On the left the Llwydmor Isaf mountain rises to a great height, and beyond the right-hand rock is the second fall, called Rhaiadr Bach, which flows down a crevice, and forms a number of steep, narrow cascades, that are joined and constitute one of great length after heavy rains. The two streams unite, and then the water meanders through the glen, over a rough bed, shaded by trees. Looking down the glen is seen a strip of the sea, and a part of the coast of Anglesey, near the Penmon point.

A very narrow path, and one rather awkward for those not accustomed to climbing amongst rocks, runs through the face of the cliff on the E. side of the large fall, and enters the wild upland valley of Cwm yr Afon Goch at the top of the fall. The stream higher up this vale forms three separate cascades, the highest being the most interesting—the water falling down a bare perpendicular rock which is deeply recessed in a narrow gorge. There are also dark pools in the stream, one of which is probably thirty or forty feet deep, and generally considered unfathomable. Those who love a solitary ramble amongst the hills will do well to stroll up this vale. It is entirely devoid of trees, and without a single habitation. On every hand are large boulders, and the streamlet flows over a rugged bed. From the head of the glen, Carnedd Llewelyn and Y Foel Fras may easily be ascended; or from the highest cascade the traveller might scale the rocks of Bera Mawr and walk by the side of a brook to the summit of a precipice overlooking the Aber glen. From this point the vale may be entered by descending the green slope on the left.

Aber to Llyn yr Afon, and thence to Llyn Dulyn.

4½ Miles.

Follow the road described above, from the hamlet to Bont Newydd, and then cross the stream. A steep ascent is made, and then a peep is obtained of the waterfall, more than a mile distant, at the head of the glen on the right. The Aber glen quickly disappears behind Llwydmor Isaf, but the stream,

which has its source in the tarn, is heard tumbling along a wooded dell on the right, and in front appears the height of Y Foel Dduarth, whilst in the rear is a strip of the sea, and the coast of Anglesey. After passing a few cottages and a small flour-mill, the road goes through a gate, and enters the open fell at the foot of Y Foel Dduarth. The path on the left leads to the Bwlch y Ddeufaen pass. Following the track on the right, which runs high up the S. side of Y Foel Dduarth, the Nant Afon glen is entered, a secluded dale, bare of trees, with high hills on either side, and at their feet a small stream in which are trout and salmon. A few rocks of Llwydmor Uchaf come in sight on the right, and at a turn in the glen the summit of Y Foel Fras starts to view. In the rear Y Foel Dduarth is an attractive object, and here and there some of the sea is visible. Gradually the traveller becomes completely hemmed in by the mountains, and after climbing over ground covered with loose stones, he gains the head of the vale, 1600 feet above the sea, where is situated the solitary tarn, at the feet of the bulky mass of Llwydmor Uchaf, Y Foel Fras, and Drum. It is about ¾m. in circumference, and contains trout. There are generally also a few wild fowl on its waters. By climbing to the left of the tarn, the traveller might ascend Y Foel Fras, and thence visit Carnedd Llewelyn, or return by way of the Aber falls, or in many other directions. He might also cross direct over the hills to the lonely rocky hollows on the E. side, where lie the tarns Llyn Dulyn, and Melynllyn.

Ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn from Aber.

Next to Capel Curig and Bethesda, Aber is perhaps the best starting point for the ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn. Those who have not seen the Aber falls might visit them on the way, and commence the ascent about a hundred yards to the right of the falls. Some persons may prefer going to Llyn yr Afon, and ascending from there, and others will commence the ascent by the road leading to the Bwlch y Ddeufaen pass. Whichever route be selected, a pony can be taken the whole distance. Perhaps the easiest plan, and one embracing the best views, is to ascend direct from the village. At the last houses enter a green path on the right, which winds up the side of the Fridd Ddu hill, and commands a view of the sea, Puffin island, Anglesey, Beaumaris, Penrhyn castle, the opening of the Menai Strait, Penmaen Mawr mountain, Great Orme's Head, and the level land from Llanfairfechan to Bangor. Vestiges of small stone circles are passed, and when the top of the hill is gained, 1400 feet high, the waterfalls at the head of the glen, on the left, have a grand appearance.

The path skirts the E. side of Moel Wnion, but by bearing

a few yards to the right the summit may be visited, 1905 feet high, where is situated a cairn, commanding an extensive view of sea and mountain.

When at the S. end of Moel Wnion mountain, bend to the left, and cross over a peaty plot of ground, leaving the small hill called Gyrn on the right. At this point parties who ascend from the Aber falls will join the path. Y Drosgl has now to be scaled, with good views of the level land between Bangor and Carnarvon, the Menai Strait, Anglesey, and Puffin island. On reaching the S. shoulder of Y Drosgl there is a fine view of the hills on the opposite side of Nant Ffrancon, with Snowdon and the Rivals in the distance. The cwms on the sides of Carnedd Dafydd and Carnedd Llewelyn come fully in view, and have a wild appearance, and Yr Elen, which separates Cwm Llafar from Cwm Caseg, becomes a prominent object. The Penrhyn slate quarries appear, with a wide, level tract of country, the Carnarvon bay, Menai Strait, and Anglesey. When the rocks of Bera Bach are passed, and Bera Mawr is seen, bear to the right, and presently Cefn yr Arryg is reached, where there is a shepherd's hut. The remainder of the journey is described at page 65.

Bangor.

Bangor, containing a population of 8240, is in Carnarvonshire, in a narrow valley near the northern entrance of the Menai Strait. It is an ancient episcopal see, and in former times was called Bangor Fawr (the Great Bangor), to distinguish it from Bangor Isycoed in Flintshire. There is nothing of interest for the tourist, except the cathedral, which is of so plain a character as hardly to deserve a special visit. In the immediate vicinity, however, there are pleasant walks on high grounds, commanding fine views of mountains, the Menai Strait, and the sea. The place is also a good centre from which to make excursions to the Penrhyn castle and slate quarries; to the Suspension and Tubular bridges; and in Anglesey to Holyhead and Beaumaris. The houses in the main street of the city stand low, and are shut out from a prospect; but the modern buildings, known as Upper Bangor, are on rising ground which slopes down to the Menai Strait, and have a charming marine view across to Beaumaris, Puffin island, and Great Orme's Head.

There are several good hotels, the chief of which are the Penrhyn Arms, a large house, with gardens close to the Lavan sands; the George, near the Suspension bridge, on the margin of the Menai Strait; and, in the city, the Castle and British hotels.

Persons staying at Bangor may while away a few hours very pleasantly by taking a boat at the Garth ferry, ¾m. N., for the purpose of fishing; or for a sail through the Menai Strait and under the bridges; or to Beaumaris and Priestholm; or

along the coast in the direction of Conway. The "Clio," training ship, is moored in the Menai Strait, and can be visited on payment of 1s. each person. The bathing ground lies in the Strait between Garth ferry and Upper Bangor, but is not of superior excellence. In front of the Penrhyn Arms hotel is the small harbour, where ships are laden with slates from the Penrhyn quarries. Also near the harbour are two weirs for catching fish, which tourists can visit at ebb tide.

The cathedral is a low, plain structure, erected in 525. In 1402 it was burnt down in the rebellion of Owen Glyndwr, and remained in ruins for nearly a century. The choir was rebuilt in the reign of Henry VII., but the tower and nave were, according to an inscription over the west door, built in 1532, at the expense of the Bishop Skeffington. The see met with a still more cruel ravager in Bishop Bulkeley, who not only alienated many of the lands belonging to it, but went so far as even to sell the bells of the church. Beneath a simple arch lies the body of Owen Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales. Upon a tablet there is the following inscription: "The remains of Owen Gwynedd, sovereign Prince of Wales. Both the prince and his brother Cadwallader were buried in this cathedral church, 1169. Their father, Gryffydh ap Cynan, was buried near the great altar in this cathedral." The heart of Bishop Skeffington is deposited here; his body was interred at Beaulieu (Hampshire) in 1530, of which monastery he had been abbot.

The bishop's palace and the deanery, plain, unpretending buildings, are close by the cathedral. Anciently a house of Black Friars existed at Bangor, upon the site of which, in 1557, was founded a school. On the road from the cathedral to the railway station is a free museum, combined with a news room. The collection of curiosities, consisting principally of articles from India and China, was presented by Captain Jones, a native of the city. In Upper Bangor is the Normal College, a large new building, where are educated teachers for the schools supported by the British and Foreign Society. On an eminence close to Bangor there is said to have stood formerly a castle, which was built during the reign of William II., by Hugh, Earl of Chester, but no remains exist.

The recreation ground is a good place for a ramble, and is reached in two or three minutes by going up a road a few yards S.E. of the cathedral. It occupies rocky, gorse-clad land, on the face of the hill which rises close by the town, and commands good views. Pleasant walks on the E. side of the hill may be enjoyed by following the cart-road which crosses over the summit, and after descending a little, branches to the right and the left—the left-hand lane leading direct to the Penrhyn Arms hotel. All the way are fine prospects of Penrhyn park and castle, and across the level tract to a noble array of mountains,

and the sea near Beaumaris. An hour may also be agreeably occupied by a ramble in the direction of Garth ferry and Upper Bangor, passing the Normal College, and the Siliwen bathing ground. Almost all the way good views are had of the sea, Beaumaris, the Menai Strait, and parts of Anglesey.

Bangor to the Suspension and Tubular bridges, the Anglesey column, and Plas Newydd.

The Suspension and Tubular bridges which span the Menai Strait, are undoubtedly the chief attractions in the neighbourhood of Bangor, and few tourists will visit Wales without desiring to get a sight of them. They are engineering works of which any country may be proud. The Suspension bridge is an elegant structure on simple mechanical principles, its beauty and simplicity being its greatest charms; and the Britannia Tubular bridge, though less graceful to the eye, may justly be pronounced one of the wonders of the age.

The Suspension bridge is 2¼m. from Bangor. Tourists may reach it by train, alighting at the Menai station, or travel by the Beaumaris omnibus. Two carriage ways and a footpath cross the bridge. A small toll is charged; a foot-passenger paying 1*d*. Whilst going over there is a beautiful view of the water, the boats, and the houses and woods on each side of the Strait. At the Anglesey side a person at the cottage will go with the stranger below the bridge, and along an underground way for more than 100 yards to where the chains are fastened in the solid rock. This visit will enable the stranger to get a better idea of the principles of the construction of the bridge than by any other means.

Before the erection of the bridge, the Strait had to be crossed by a ferry, occasioning great inconvenience, and sometimes fatal accidents. The subject had frequently occupied the attention of parliament, and in 1810–11, Telford, the engineer of the Great Holyhead road, laid several plans of bridges before the House of Commons, but nothing effectual was done until 1818, when he submitted a new design of an iron suspension bridge, which was fully approved of. The first stone was laid on the 10th August, 1820, and the bridge was opened on the 30th January, 1826. There are sixteen chains, the extreme length of each from the fastenings in the rock being 1715 feet. The height of the roadway from high-water line is 100 feet. The total length is 1000 feet; of this 553 feet is suspended in the middle from pier to pier, and the remainder is over eight arches, four on the Anglesey coast, and four on that of Carnarvonshire. The height of the suspending piers from the level of the roadway is 53 feet and the length of the chain between those piers, forming a curvature, 590 feet. The total cost of the bridge was

about 230,000*l.*, including 27,000*l.* for the purchase of the right of ferry. The total weight of the iron-work is 2187 tons.

A few yards S. of the Suspension bridge is a small islet (connected with Anglesey by a causeway), upon which is situated the little church and graveyard of Llandisilio, a romantic spot deserving a visit. It is reached in two or three minutes by walking through a plantation.

The Britannia Tubular bridge is only ¾m. S. of the Suspension bridge by water, but 1½m. by the Holyhead road. During the journey the traveller has fine views on the left, of the Menai Strait and bridges, Llandisilio church, Vaenol park, the mansion and woods of Plas Newydd, and in the distance a grand mountain range stretching from Penmaen Mawr, past Carnedd Llewelyn, the Glyders, and Snowdon, to the Rivals.

Close to the Tubular bridge, on the S. side, is Llanfair Pwll Gwyngyll church. There is also a monument of Lord Nelson standing on a rock by the side of the water. It was erected by Lord Clarence Paget, who formerly resided in the neighbouring mansion of Plas Llanfair. He is son of the late Marquis of Anglesey, and was at one time Admiral of the Mediterranean squadron. The place can be visited from Bangor by taking the train to Llanfair station, and then walking 1m., or it may be reached when sailing along the Strait. The bridge is gained by following a footpath for a few hundred yards along the side of the railway. A man is always stationed at the end of the bridge, who will show the stranger the tubes and explain the method of construction.

The bridge is called the Britannia, from a rock on which the middle tower is erected, and the rock was so named from a ship, the 'Britannia,' having been wrecked upon it. At each end of the bridge are two colossal lions, couchant, of Anglesey marble, each lion weighing about 80 tons. The bridge was commenced in the spring of 1846, and was formally opened for traffic on the 18th March, 1850, the last tube being completed on October 21st following. The total cost was about 600,000*l.* Mr. Robert Stephenson was the engineer. His first plan was a bridge of two cast-iron arches, but this was rejected by the Admiralty, because the height obtained was not 100 feet along the whole length of the structure, which was considered necessary in order to allow large vessels to pass beneath. It was after many calculations, and an anxious investigation of every description of bridge, that Stephenson at length hit upon the plan of spanning the strait by hollow tubes of wrought iron; and after repeated experiments, conducted with the assistance of Mr. William Fairbairn, of Manchester, it was found that rectangular tubes were stronger than either elliptical or cylindrical.

The Anglesey column is close to the Holyhead road, and ¼m. from the Tubular bridge. A path leads to it through

ground decorated with trees and shrubs. The column is 100 feet high, and stands on a boss of rock called Craig y Dinas, which is 260 feet above the sea-level. It was erected in 1816 in honour of the Marquis of Anglesey, who was second in command at the battle of Waterloo. In 1860 it was surmounted by a bronze statue by Matthew Noble, representing the Marquis standing in full hussar costume. The site commands an extensive panorama.

Before returning to Bangor, the stranger would do well to visit Plas Newydd, which is situated about 1½m. S. of the Llanfair station, on the banks of the Menai Strait. It is a pleasant walk through the park. The place may also be reached by water direct from Bangor. The mansion is large, and stands in well-timbered grounds. It is the residence of Dowager Lady Willoughby De Broke. In 1832 the Duchess of Kent and her present Majesty (then Princess Victoria) sojourned here for several weeks. In 1821, George IV. also stopped a night here when on his way to Ireland. At the back of the mansion, a few yards distant, are two cromlechs, one considered as large and complete as any in North Wales. The superincumbent stone is 12 feet long in the centre, and 10 feet broad, the weight being estimated at nearly 8 tons. A few yards beyond the mansion is another cromlech, like a small cave, half-covered by a mound of earth.

Bangor to Carnarvon by boat, through the Menai Strait.

10 Miles.

This is a delightful excursion, and ought to be undertaken by all visitors to Bangor. Boats and boatmen may be hired at the Garth ferry. The authorized charge for man and boat is 12*s.* 6*d.*, but special arrangements may sometimes be made.

On entering the boat, the traveller obtains a beautiful view across the bay to Beaumaris, Llanfairfechan, Great and Little Orme's Head, Penmaen Bach, Penmaen Mawr, and other mountains. Immediately a corner is turned, the Menai Strait is entered, which, with its finely wooded banks, dotted with residences, has a pleasing effect. On passing the bathing-place and the college, the Suspension bridge becomes a beautiful object in front, with woods beyond, and the Menai village on the right. The vessels of various kinds, including the training ship Clio, the houses on the uneven ground, the bridge, and the woods combined, present an agreeable picture. The George hotel, a large house, with its well-arranged grounds, will be observed on the left. Just before arriving at the Suspension bridge, the Tubular bridge, ¾m. lower down, comes in sight, whilst in the

rear the view extends as far as Beaumaris. On passing the Tubular bridge, the monument of Nelson is seen on the right, close to which is Plas Llanfair, the residence of Lord Clarence Paget, with Llanfair church; and above green banks and woods, the Anglesey monument stands on a small boss of rock. Plas Newydd is also a prominent and pleasing object amongst the trees. The character of the country then changes; the houses disappear, the landscape has a more peaceful aspect; the banks gradually subside, being clothed with woods, and beyond peer the tops of the Snowdon range of mountains. After leaving Port Dinorwic the scenery becomes gradually tamer, and of a pastoral character, the sides of the Strait being low, and covered with pasture; the view, in the rear, of the Tubular bridge closes, and the open sea having appeared in front, the traveller arrives at the town and castle of Carnarvon.

Bangor to Beaumaris.

The shortest way from Bangor to Beaumaris is by the Garth ferry, which is situated at the entrance to the Menai Strait, ¾m. from Bangor, and 2m. from Beaumaris. The charge for crossing is 2*d.*, and the return journey free. The Strait here is ¾m. wide. On the Anglesey side there is a car-stand and an inn. A small steamer sails daily, at stated hours, between the Garth ferry and Beaumaris, fare 6*d.* each way. An omnibus runs regularly between Bangor and Beaumaris, *viâ* the Suspension bridge, the distance being 7m., fare 1*s.* 6*d.* The road, as far as the bridge, is described at page 80. When over the Strait, turn to the right, and presently the Menai village is passed through; then the road is shaded by trees, and runs close by many large mansions. Views are had on the right across the Strait, to the opposite bank, and beyond are seen Great Orme's Head, Llandudno, Little Orme's Head, Penmaen Bach, Penmaen Mawr, and Carnedd Llewelyn range of mountains.

Emerging from the woods, the Menai Strait is left behind, and the road runs close by the Lavan sands, with the most lovely prospects, the sea presenting the appearance of a vast bay or lake, across which are the shipping at Bangor, Penrhyn castle, Llanfairfechan, Penmaen Mawr, Penmaen Bach, Llandudno, and the Great and Little Orme; whilst above the high ground, which hides Bangor, is a fine range of mountains, including the Carnedds and the Glyders. After passing a small plot of ground, called Gallows point, upon which is the Volunteer battery, the church and houses of Beaumaris come in view, the entrance gates of Baron Hill park are passed, and the town is entered.

Beaumaris.

Beaumaris is pleasantly situated on the Anglesey shore, 2m. N. of Bangor, and commands one of the loveliest of marine views. It is a retired place, away from the main tourist route. In 1832 Her Majesty (then Princess Victoria), and the Duchess of Kent, spent some weeks here; and for many years it has been a favourite resort with the higher classes of society. There are some good lodging-houses, and also two excellent hotels, the Bulkeley Arms and the Liverpool Arms—the former being one of the largest hotels in Wales. Since the reign of Edward VI. Beaumaris has been the county town of Anglesey. It is governed by a mayor, four aldermen, and twelve common councilmen, and, with the contributory boroughs of Amlwch, Holyhead, and Llangefni, returns one member to parliament. It contains a Townhall, Assembly Room, and Shire Hall where the assizes are held. The population is 2241. During the summer months steamers call here, which sail daily between Liverpool, Llandudno, and the Menai Strait. Gentlemen's yachts are often stationed in the bay, and in August a regatta is held. A steamer sails daily, at stated hours, between Beaumaris, Bangor, and Menai Bridge.

The church contains some interesting monuments, some ancient, and one by Westmacott.

The castle stands close to the town, and is an extensive ivy-clad ruin, but on so low a situation as to deprive it of that prominent character and imposing effect so strikingly apparent in the proud piles of Carnarvon and Conway. Within an outer wall, with ten low round towers, and an advanced work, called the Gunner's Walk, there is the main structure, in form nearly quadrangular, with a large round tower at each angle. The banquetting hall, the state rooms, the domestic apartments, and a small chapel, may be distinctly traced. A narrow corridor, much inferior to that of Carnarvon, formed within the walls, is carried nearly round the whole building, except on the N.W. side; there are some recesses within, with square apertures, supposed to have been for the trap-doors of the dungeons below. The inner court contains a tennis-court and a bowling-green. The whole building was surrounded by a fosse, which was filled with water from the sea, and a canal was cut to enable vessels to approach close to the castle. One of the iron mooring-rings is still in its place, at the great E. gate. The fortress was built by Edward I., about 1295, soon after he had founded the castles of Carnarvon and Conway, but it is not conspicuous in history until the reign of Charles I., when it was for a time held by the Royalists against the parliament, and in 1646 was surrendered on terms of honourable capitulation to General Mytton. It is attached to the Baron Hill estate, having been

purchased by Sir R. B. W. Bulkeley from the Crown in 1816. A man is generally in attendance at the gate, and strangers are admitted on payment of 4*d*. The town was formerly a square, circumvallated, the castle forming one side. Some remains of the walls may be seen near the church. There is a tradition, for which there is little foundation, that a great massacre of the bards, at the instigation of Edward II., took place in the castle, in front of the banquetting hall. Gray has made use of this as the groundwork of his poem, 'The Bard.'

After visiting the castle, the tourist ought to walk to *Mount Field*, a green table-land on the N. side of the town, about 200 feet above the sea. Here is a view surpassingly lovely, embracing the entire bay of Beaumaris. Borrow, in his 'Wild Wales,' exclaims, "What a bay! for beauty it is superior to the far-famed one of Naples." It appears like a great inland sea or lake, bounded by Priestholm, the noble promontory of Great Orme's Head, and the heights of Penmaen Bach and Penmaen Mawr. Behind the two latter is the mountain mass, including the Carnedds, and Elidyr Fawr on the farther side of the vale of Nant Ffrancon. To the right of Penmaen Mawr are Llanfairfechan, Aber, Penrhyn castle, and Bangor. Close to the spectator are the castle, town, and church of Beaumaris, the mansion of Baron Hill, with its beautiful woods and green pastures, and the coast thence extending past the Friars to Penmon priory.

Baron Hill, the residence of Sir R. M. L. W. Bulkeley, Bart., is close to Beaumaris, and the park, which is thrown open to the public, is a favourite place for a stroll, being well timbered, and commanding superb views of the ruined castle, the coast, the bay, and distant mountains. The mansion is mostly modern, from designs by Wyatt, but it was originally built by Sir Richard Bulkeley, in the reign of James I., for the reception of Prince Henry, the eldest son of that monarch, when on his way to Ireland, where the king intended to send him as viceroy. The untimely death of the Prince so affected Sir Richard, that he gave up his original and magnificent plan, and used the part only that was then completed, for his family seat; previously he had resided in Beaumaris. A short distance from the house, under a monumental recess, lies the stone coffin of Princess Joan, the wife of Llewelyn the Great, and daughter of King John of England (see page 74). Joan was buried at Llanfaes priory, near Beaumaris, and three centuries later, during the suppression of monastic institutions, the monastery was converted into a barn, the tomb was devastated, and the coffin was so neglected, that for 250 years it was used as a watering trough for the horses of an adjacent farm. In 1808 it was discovered and removed to Baron Hill, by Lord Bulkeley, and the spot in which it stands is marked

by a suitable inscription. The carved coffin-lid, which bears an effigy of Joan, is a beautiful specimen of ancient art.

Llanfaes church, Henllys, and Nant, are delightfully situated about 2m. N.W. of Beaumaris. The road goes past Mount Field, and branches inland, to the left, at the Friars. The tourist might make a circuit of 6m., and return by way of Tower Hill and Llyn Bodgolched. At Llanfaes a battle was fought in the year 818, between the Welsh and the Saxons under Egbert. At Henllys, the seat of Colonel Hampton, are many curiosities, including a bedstead that formerly belonged to Owen Tudor. Nant, with its beautiful gardens and shrubberies, is a charming place, that ought to be seen by all visitors to Beaumaris. It is now rented by the manager of the Bulkeley Arms hotel, but was formerly a favourite retreat of Lady Bulkeley.

Another spot of historical interest near Beaumaris is Penmynydd, situated 6m. inland, in a S.W. direction. Plas Penmynydd was the residence of the Tudor, or Tudur family, and is supposed to have been the birthplace of Owen Tudor, grandfather of Henry VII. When the church was repaired, some years ago, Queen Victoria gave 50*l.* towards the restoration of the little chapel, called the Tudor chapel, which contains a monument of white alabaster, said to have been brought here from Llanfaes priory, at the dissolution of the monasteries, and is supposed to be in memory of a member of the Tudor family, the only one extant previous to their elevation to the English throne. It is an altar-tomb, on which are two recumbent figures, the one of a man in complete armour with a conical helmet on his head; the other of a woman dressed in the costume of the times, and her head covered with a cornered hood. Angels are represented as supporting both, and their feet rest upon couchant lions.

Beaumaris to Penmon Priory.

4 Miles.

This is the favourite excursion from Beaumaris. The road runs by Mount Field, and ½m. out of the town, the shore at Friars' bay is gained. A road on the left leads to Llanfaes and Nant. Across the bay is an attractive prospect to the Great and Little Ormes, Penmaen Bach, Penmaen Mawr, and the Carnedd Llewelyn range of mountains. After passing the modern mansion of Friars, standing on the site of an ancient priory, every wall of which has disappeared, a turn is made to the right, at four cross-roads, 1½m. from Beaumaris. A house will be observed some distance on the right, close to the coast: it is called Tre Castell. It was at one time a castellated mansion, one of the earliest seats of the Tudor family.

Standing on the left, a field-length from the road, and 2½m. from Beaumaris, is Castell Lleiniog, a picturesque object, being clothed with ivy and enshrouded by shrubs and trees. It is a high mound, surrounded by a deep moat, and forms a small square fortress with a tower at each corner, and appears to have had a square tower or keep in the centre. It was founded by the Earls of Chester and Shrewsbury when they conquered the island, in the eleventh century. From the top of the tower there is a fine view of the bay, Great Orme's Head, and the distant mountains. The road hence runs below the hill, not far from the shore, and past the stone quarries, where is worked an excellent limestone, known as the Penmon marble, which is capable of receiving a fine polish. From these quarries was obtained the stone used in the Menai bridges. After leaving Castell Lleiniog, the pedestrian might ascend the hill, and follow a path through the deer park, where he will have a view of the bay and the open sea, with Priestholm, the Great and Little Ormes, and the coast, villages, and mountains between Conway and Bangor. The park belongs to the Bulkeleys of Baron Hill, and is well stocked with deer. It contains also rabbit-warrens. In front, the tourist will be attracted by the Penmon priory, which will be found a pleasant, secluded place.

The priory buildings stand in a position commanding a good view of the bay and the distant mountains. They are covered with ivy, but they are of very plain construction, and are now used as a farmhouse. Close by, is the church, also a large, old pigeon-cote, and the holy well, which still bears marks of its former celebrity. In the deer park there stands, a few hundred yards W. of the church, an ancient cross, 6 feet high, said to have been removed from the churchyard. The priory is supposed to have been founded in the sixth century, by Maelgwn Gwynedd, King of North Wales. The tourist might have a pleasant ramble from the priory to the lighthouse, over the Penmon hill; or westward, along the high ground near the shore, to Red Wharf bay, passing over the height called *Bwrdd Arthur*, Arthur's Round Table, upon which are slight traces of what appears to have been an ancient camp or fort, where there is a noble prospect of the sea, Great Orme's Head, and the mountains around Carnedd Llewelyn.

Beaumaris to Puffin Island, by Boat.

Few tourists will remain any length of time at Beaumaris without having a sail to Puffin island, a distance of 4½m. The charge for boat and two men is 7*s.* 6*d.* The island is between ½m. and ¾m. long, and nearly of an oval form, precipitous, with an inclination to the N. It is more than ½m. from the Penmon lighthouse, on the Anglesey coast; and in the middle of the strait, between the two, is a rock, upon which has been built a

small beacon. At low water the rocks are bare nearly to the beacon, and the channel is very narrow, yet it is the deepest entrance to the Menai Strait. The surface of the island is covered with short grass and gorse, and there are the remains of an old signal station, and also an ancient tower, said to have been connected with Penmon priory, and probably erected by the monks as a beacon and lighthouse. An old writer tells us that in former times "the island was inhabited by hermits, living by manual labour, and serving God. It is remarkable that when, by the influence of human passions, any discord arises among them, all their provisions are devoured and infested by a species of small mice, with which the island abounds. This island is called in Welsh, Ynys Lenach, Priest's island, or Priestholm, because many bodies of saints are deposited there, and no woman is suffered to enter it. It once bore the name of Ynys Seiriol, from a saint who resided upon it in the sixth century. It is also said to have been the place of interment of Maelgwn Gwynedd, the founder of Penmon, Holyhead, and Bangor, and contemporary with King Arthur." It is a favourite resort of sea birds, particularly puffins, and has therefore been named Puffin island. The rock is limestone. A melancholy interest attaches to this island from the distressing loss of the Rothsay Castle steamer, on its passage from Liverpool, on the night of August 17th, 1831. The vessel struck on Dutchman's Bank, opposite Puffin island, quickly went to pieces, and more than one hundred persons perished.

Beaumaris to Red Wharf Bay.

6 Miles.

Red Wharf bay, on the N.E. side of Anglesey, is one of the most charming places to be met with on the coast of Wales, and it will some day probably become a great sea-side resort. At present it is not much known, and the few who have discovered the homely inn on the W. corner, close by the castle rock, speak little of the attractions of the place, fearing lest it should be invaded by tourists, and thus lose the privacy which is now one of its greatest charms.

The bay is between two and three miles across, containing a beautiful bathing ground, of clean, hard sands, and from the shore rise the Llwydiarth hills. The E. side is bounded by the height, called Bwrdd Arthur, and on the W. side there is a rugged coast seen extending from the Castle Rock (Castell Mawr), to Moelfre, and Dulas bay. With the exception of the comfortable little inn, there are only farmhouses for public accommodation.

The road leaves Beaumaris by Baron Hill, and after passing

College, Trevor, and Plas Gwyn, arrives at Pentraeth, a pleasant village, situated less than 1m. from Red Wharf bay. The church is an interesting building, containing some old monuments.

From Llanddona village and church, close by the shore at the E. end of the bay, the stranger might return to Beaumaris by various routes. He might continue near the coast, over the height of Bwrdd Arthur; or by the village of Llaniestyn, where a curious tombstone is to be seen in the church, and thence by the small lake, Bodgolched, and Tower Hill; or from the bay over the height of Mynydd Llwydiarth, and by Llyn Llwydiarth, the source of the Braint stream.

Beaumaris to Holyhead, by the North Coast.

The N. coast of Anglesey is rugged and picturesque, and a few days might be very agreeably spent in wandering along the cliffs all the way from Beaumaris to Holyhead.

From the inn at Porth Llongau, on the W. side of Red Wharf bay, the Castle Point is rounded, and then Benllech bay is entered. This is a charming place, free from intrusion, with excellent sands, low limestone cliffs, and a view in front along a rocky coast, as far as the village and islet of Moelfre, whilst in rear there are the heights of the Round Table, Great Orme's Head, and the summits of the Carnedd Llewelyn range of mountains. Passing some limestone quarries, and ascending from the sands, a road runs above the cliffs, commanding a lovely prospect.

The mention of Moelfre will remind the reader that in this neighbourhood the 'Royal Charter' was wrecked during a fearful gale in 1859. The steamship was homeward bound with gold and passengers from Australia, and just about to enter the port of Liverpool, when the storm drove her on this coast, and out of about four hundred passengers only thirty-five were saved. The cliffs, though not very high, have a severe and desolate aspect, and consist of ledges of limestone rock; and close by is the islet of Moelfre. The wreck, which lies at the bottom of the bay, still occasionally finds employment for the divers. Some of the bodies were washed ashore and buried in the adjoining churches. In Llanallgo graveyard a monument was erected to their memory.

Having passed the Llugwy and Dulas bays, the traveller might branch inland, by the N. end of the Parys mountain, direct to Amlwch; but the coast scenery all round by Llanwenllwyfo and Llanelian, especially at Point Lynas (or Ælianus) and the lighthouse, is very wild and broken, and will repay a visit.

If the tourist leave the coast and travel inland from Red

Wharf bay to Amlwch, he may also visit some places of interest.

Amlwch is the chief port on the N. coast of Anglesey. It is distant from Beaumaris, by road, 18m.; from Holyhead, by road, 18m.; and by railway, 36m.; from Bangor, by railway, 25m. It offers few attractions for the tourist, and derives almost the whole of its importance from its proximity to the extensive copper mines that are worked on the Parys mountain. The population of the parish is 5517. Previous to the opening of the mines, in 1776, Amlwch was a fishing hamlet of half-a-dozen houses. The chief hotels are the Castle, and Dinorben Arms.

In the bay, which is half a mile wide at the entrance, a dock has been constructed capable of holding thirty vessels of 200 tons burden. In connection with Beaumaris, Holyhead, and Llangefni, Amlwch returns one member to Parliament.

The Parys mountain, 480 feet high, stands 2m. S. of Amlwch. It is a long, uninteresting mass, presenting little of the picturesque, but commanding a wide view of the island, the ocean, and the distant peaks of Snowdonia. Almost the whole of its surface is covered with the works and the debris of the copper mines. The origin of the name of the mountain is uncertain, but it has been said to be derived from Robert Parys, Chamberlain of North Wales, in the reign of Henry IV. The chief mines are the Parys and the Mona, which, during the last hundred years, have yielded large profits to the lords of the manor, the Marquis of Anglesey, Lord Dinorben, and others. It is computed that at the most flourishing period, they yielded 80,000 tons of ore annually, and commanded the markets of the world. The Romans are supposed to have worked mines here, and a cake of copper, weighing 50 lbs., and marked with what is considered to be a Roman stamp, was found in the neighbourhood. Nothing certain is known of the mines until 1762, when an unsuccessful attempt was made to work them; however, on the 2nd March, 1768, just when the undertaking was about to be abandoned, a rich vein of copper ore was accidentally discovered.

Westward of Amlwch the coast scenery is very wild and grand, being divided by rocky promontories into a number of bays, where the waves dash amongst bare, slaty cliffs. At Bull bay, 1½m. distant, there is a large house, the Bull Bay hotel, which is frequented by visitors in summer, and close by it are a few fishermen's cottages and a life-boat. A regatta is held here annually, which attracts many strangers. The waves have hollowed the jagged rocks into miniature creeks and recesses, that give the place a picturesque aspect. Porth Wen, 1½m. beyond Bull bay, is a secluded cove, about ¼m. broad, and stretching ¼m. inland. On either side are rocky heights, and there is a farmhouse close by a sandy beach. Between here

and Cemmaes the coast is especially attractive, being indented with wild, rocky creeks, hid between bold headlands. One recess, called Hell's Mouth, is particularly fine. A little distance N., stands the islet of Middle Mouse, also named Ynys Badrig, after St. Patrick, who is said to have called here on his way to Ireland, A.D. 440, and to have built the church of Llanbadrig, which stands on the cliffs and is passed just before arriving at Cemmaes bay. Cemmaes is a poor place, situated in a bay having fine rocks on either side, with a stone pier and wharf, affording shelter for small craft at tide time. The coast hence to Carmel Point, the N.W. end of the island, is very wild and indented, but little visited, and the western shore thence to Holyhead bay presents much diversity of scenery, that will amply repay the traveller who can spare time to traverse the whole distance. Every point and nearly every cove is the scene of some noted shipwreck. The bay may also be crossed by a ferry. A cluster of islets, called the Skerries, are situated about 2m. from Carmel head, in a boisterous and dangerous part of the ocean. A lighthouse was erected on one of the islets in 1730, by the Trinity House, under an act of parliament empowering them to purchase private lights, when they were compelled by the award of a jury to pay the owner, M. Jones, Esq., the sum of 444,984*l.*, or about twenty-two years' purchase on a revenue of 20,042*l.*

From Amlwch a road leads to Cemmaes, over high ground a little way from the coast, a distance of 4m., and a road leads from Cemmaes to Holyhead, a distance of 18m. From Amlwch to Holyhead the traveller may also take more direct routes inland. On this, the north-western part of the island, there are cromlechs, tumuli, and camps. There are a few small lakes, the chief of which, Llyn Felin Nant, is the source of the stream that flows to Cemmaes.

Bangor to Holyhead, by Road.

25 Miles.

The great mail-coach road, made by Telford, runs from Bangor to Holyhead, right across the centre of the Isle of Anglesey, but since the construction of the railway it has been little used. Hardly any tourists traverse it, and they miss little, for the country passed through is tame and uninteresting. The road runs in a straight line over ground which, though slightly undulating, is comparatively flat, and in many places the soil is poor. Here and there a mean, struggling village is passed, but the stranger will probably find a difficulty in making himself understood by the inhabitants, for very few of them know a word of English. The monotony of the journey

however, is here and there relieved, as the tourist gains the high ground, by the splendid views which he obtains of the Alpine mountain range extending from Penmaen Mawr, past the Carnedds, Glyders, and Snowdon to the Rivals; also occasionally there are glimpses of the sea.

Holyhead.

Holyhead, situated on the extreme western portion of Anglesey, is noted chiefly for being the station for the Irish mail packets sailing daily to and from Dublin. The distance by water to Kingstown is 64m., which is generally accomplished in four hours. Before the reign of William III. the mails were despatched either from Parkgate or Liverpool. Not a single vessel has been lost since the route was changed. Holyhead is the terminus of the Chester and Holyhead railway, and of Telford's great coach road. The distance by rail to Bangor is 24m., to London 260m.; by road to Bangor 25m. The town contains a population of 8543, but until recently it was a mere village. It stands on an island about 6m. long, and from 2m. to 3m. broad, which is separated from the other portion of Anglesey by a narrow channel crossed by an ancient bridge (called the Pont Rhydbont), and also by an embankment with an opening in the centre, through which the tide flows with impetuosity. The railway and coach road run parallel across the embankment.

The Welsh name of Holyhead island is Caer Gybi, in honour of the British saint called Cybi, who founded the monastery here about A.D. 650. In Holyhead itself there is little of interest except the pier, the graving dock, and the old church of St. Cybi. The town has recently been much improved, and now contains a new church dedicated to St. Seiriol, numerous dissenting places of worship, a commodious market hall, a town hall, and some excellent hotels, chiefly the Prince of Wales hotel at the railway station. The pier was commenced in 1810, Mr. John Rennie being the engineer, and after his decease Mr. Thomas Telford. It is 1000 feet long, and at the entrance stands a triumphal arch, erected to commemorate the visit of George IV. in 1821, when on his way to Ireland. The church is an antique embattled building, supposed to occupy the site of an ancient monastery, but the greater part of it was built in the reign of Henry VII. It was recently restored by Sir Gilbert Scott, at a cost of 6000*l.*, of which 4000*l.* was given by the Hon. W. O. Stanley. It may be considered one of the most beautiful churches in Wales. The graveyard is bounded on three sides by a wall, 6 feet thick, supposed to be Roman, or an imitation of Roman masonry. The obelisk, standing on an eminence commanding the town, is to the memory of Captain

Skinner, who for many years navigated a mail packet from Holyhead to Ireland, and was washed overboard in 1833. The Holyhead Harbour of Refuge, called the Royal Victoria Harbour, comprises an area of 300 acres. It is a great national work, which was commenced in 1845, and declared complete, and opened by the Prince of Wales, in 1873, having cost more than a million, and a half of money. At one time, as many as 1500 men were employed. The immense quantities of material were obtained from the adjacent quarries. The engineer was Mr. J. M. Rendel, and after his decease Sir John Hawkshaw was appointed. The largest vessel can ride at anchor at all states of the tide. The London and North-Western Railway Company have recently expended a vast sum of money at Holyhead in the extension of their harbour, the construction of a large graving dock, an additional goods warehouse, and a new passenger station. There are excellent arrangements for transferring passengers and goods to and from the boats. At the present time seven vessels leave Holyhead for Ireland daily, viz. two for Kingstown, four for North Wall, and one for Greenore; and the same number return to Holyhead every day, Sundays excepted, when only the mail steamers run.

A walk of 2m. from the town leads to the top of the Holyhead mountain, or Caer Gybi, the extreme western part of the island; a wild irregular height, covered with heather, which rises direct from the sea to an altitude of 700 feet. The cliffs are perpendicular, beautifully coloured, but exceedingly wild and broken, standing out in bold masses, inclosing bays, where the sea surges amongst some romantic caverns, tenanted by hundreds of wild birds, such as gulls, pigeons, cormorants, and herons. The coast scenery all round the headland is superior to that in any other part of North Wales, and rivalling that near the Calf in the Isle of Man, and the Land's End in Cornwall. There is a glorious prospect of the ocean, the Isle of Anglesey, the Alpine peaks of Snowdonia, the coast of Cardiganshire near Aberystwyth, and as far as St. David's Head; and in clear weather the Isle of Man and Ireland may be discerned. The town of Holyhead is seen close below on one side; and on the other, the eye glances down the steep precipices to the South Stack rock and lighthouse.

By descending on the S.E. side of the mountain, the road may be entered which leads from Holyhead to the South Stack. The distance is about 3½m. from the town to where the road ends at the edge of the precipice, and then the isle and lighthouse are seen deep below. A zig-zag path, rendered safe on either side by a parapet, leads down the face of the cliff by about 365 steps to the suspension bridge. At every step the rocks, both above and below, have a terrific aspect, and the traveller will feel a relief when he has crossed the bridge over

the awful-looking gulf, and gained footing on the little island. The Stack is about ¼m. in circumference, a lonely place, where Nature is exhibited in some of her wildest moods. On every hand the sea thunders amongst the savage rocks and caverns. The lighthouse and the keepers' houses are the only buildings on the island. During very calm weather the stranger ought to hire a boat and visit the caves, the chief of which is called the "Parliament House." Sometimes parties go by boat to the Skerries, the cluster of islands 7m. N. of Holyhead, around which there are often shoals of fish. Penrhos, a mansion facing the sea, 2m. E. of Holyhead, is also worthy of a visit. It is the residence of the Honourable W. O. Stanley, Lord Lieutenant of Anglesey, and was for centuries the abode of the Owen family, who were descended from a noted Welsh chieftain. The Stanleys of Alderley are direct representatives.

Holyhead to Bangor, by the south coast of Anglesey.

That part of Anglesey which is S. of the railway between Holyhead and Bangor, is mostly an uninteresting level tract, ending in a tame shore of sand, with here and there flats of sand which stretch some distance inland. It is litle visited, but should the stranger have time to make himself acquainted with the district, he will meet occasionally with some good views, and with ancient remains of interest. The antiquary, too, especially in the south-eastern corner of the island, will revel in cromlechs, camps, and various other Roman and pre-historic relics.

The different places may be conveniently reached by travelling from the several railway stations, or may be traversed on foot.

Bangor to Carnarvon, by Rail.

8½ Miles.

On leaving Bangor, the train enters a tunnel, and emerges at the Menai station, close by the Suspension bridge, where there is a fine view of the Strait and village, the Tubular bridge, and the Anglesey monument. On branching from the Holyhead line, and passing near the Tubular bridge, the grounds of Vaenol park hide the Strait for some distance, and then it reappears close below, on the right, with the mansion of Plas Newydd on the opposite shore.

Beyond Port Dinorwic station an expanse of sea gradually becomes visible, but there is nothing of special interest until Carnarvon is entered.

Carnarvon.

Carnarvon, or Caernarvon, anciently called Caer Arfon, stands opposite Anglesey, on the S.E. side of the Menai Strait. It is the capital of the county, and is governed by a mayor and corporation. Population, 10,237. The chief hotels are the Royal (formerly the Uxbridge Arms), the Royal Sportsman, the Queen's, and the Castle; there are also the Eagles, the Prince of Wales, and several smaller ones. There are fourteen places of worship of various denominations, and a large hall, called the Pavilion, which is capable of accommodating 7000 persons, and is said to be the largest public room in the principality.

Carnarvon is a good centre from which to make excursions to the adjacent country; to Llanberis and Snowdon; to Beddgelert by road, or by the narrow-gauge railway to Llyn Cwellyn and the Snowdon Ranger; to Nantlle quarries and lakes, by rail; to the Lleyn promontory; and by boat to the Menai bridges and Anglesey. During the summer months coaches leave daily for an excursion round Snowdon, by way of Beddgelert and Llanberis.

The river Seiont, which flows from the Llanberis lakes, bounds one side of the town, and the estuary between the castle and the hill of Coed Helen (Helen's Wood), forms a spacious and landlocked harbour of about ½m. in length. Carnarvon was a seaport of importance in the time of the Romans, who had a city here, called Segontium, portions of the walls of which are still to be seen. Segontium stood on higher ground than the Carnarvon of the Britons and of Edward I., but recently the town has extended into Segontium.

The walls of the old town, built by Edward I., are still entire, and along the N.W. front there is a promenade, which is in process of extension, and when completed will form one of the handsomest in the country. The E. gate has been converted into the Guildhall, the W. gate stands close upon the sea, and is occupied by the Royal Welsh Yacht Club. One tower is a part of the County Gaol, another a portion of the North Wales Training College, and one also the vestry of St. Mary's church (the old Garrison Chapel): the remaining four or five are used by private persons.

The greatest attraction at Carnarvon is the castle, which occupies about three acres of ground, and is in a wonderful state of preservation, the exterior walls being almost entirely perfect. It is governed by a constable and deputy-constable, the former, the Earl of Carnarvon, the latter, Sir Llewelyn Turner, who resides at Parkia, 2m. from the town. The architecture and general proportions of this Royal Castle of Carnarvon may be truly described as magnificent. It is built of

squared stones, and the S.W. side, and the two ends, are ornamented with bands of sandstone, which have a very pleasing effect. The towers, turrets, and curtain walls are of very great height, and the effect of the whole is to form a building of the most stately aspect. The two principal gateways are the Grand or King's gate, and Queen Eleanor's gate, both of which were approached by lofty drawbridges, the latter especially being a great height above the moat. The castle was commenced by King Edward I., in 1282 or 1283, the first work being pushed with such great rapidity that it was inhabited within a year. Some writers have thrown doubts on the tradition that the castle was built in a year, but the deputy-constable, in a description of the building read before the Cambrian Archæological Society, showed that the tradition was in no degree affected by the statements made, and that a sufficient portion of the castle was built in a year to contain a garrison; and further, that to have taken a longer time would have been entirely contrary to the rapid and well-known exertion and generalship of the great monarch, who was erecting fortresses in order to curb a newly-conquered people.

The Eagle Tower, in which Edward II. was born, is very beautiful, and is surmounted by three turrets, one of which contains the staircase. A bill for roofing and flooring this tower in the tenth year of the reign of Edward II. having been found in the Record Office, many persons have discredited the tradition that it was the birthplace of the first Prince of Wales. During the last seven years Sir Llewelyn Turner has made a close search in the Record Office for the purpose of a history of the castle, which he is preparing, and the result of his investigation shows that, after all, the tradition remains unaffected. Sir Llewelyn has discovered the beam holes of the original roof of the tower, which was immediately over the room in which the Prince was born.

The castle, under the present *régime*, has undergone most extensive repairs; 480 feet of the moat have been opened, a fine tower and its turret have been repaired, thousands of tons of rubbish have been cleared out of the interior, and the correct levels of the walls ascertained. A museum and several armouries of the defensive forces have been established in the restored parts.

In 1294, a war tax having been imposed on the Welsh, they rose in rebellion, seized the governor of Carnarvon, and hanged him. Afterwards the insurgents, under their leader Madoc, attacked the town, massacred all the inhabitants, and set fire to the place. It was very soon retaken by the king, who, having an army ready for embarkation for France, diverted it to Wales. In 1402 the town was blockaded by Owen Glyndwr, but without success. In the times of the civil wars, Carnarvon was seized

on behalf of the Parliament, and in 1648 it was besieged by the Royalists, under the command of Sir John Owen. Hearing that an army was advancing to relieve the place, Owen raised the siege, and marched to meet the advancing forces. Near Llandegai a furious encounter ensued, in which Sir John was defeated and made prisoner. After this event the whole of North Wales submitted to the parliamentary authority.

Mention has already been made of the Roman town of Segontium, which is supposed to be the birthplace of Helena, who, according to some authorities, was the mother of Constantine the Great, and according to others, the daughter of Octavius, the Duke of Cornwall, and wife of Maximus, first cousin of Constantine. A well and other places here retain her name. The place was for a long time the residence of the British princes; Cadwallon, the son of Cadfan, being the first to fix his court here. Mention is made of the place in 1188, and Hugh, Earl of Chester, erected a fortress there. Llewelyn the Great also dates a charter from it, in the year 1221. A small part of the ancient wall around the Roman city is still to be seen amongst some houses on the S.E. side of Carnarvon, and in the vicarage garden at Llanbeblig are other slight traces of Roman buildings.

Llanbeblig, the mother church of Carnarvon, stands ½m. out of the town, by the side of the road leading to Beddgelert, and a few yards E. of the Roman station.

Near the railway station there is a boss of rock, called Twt hill, standing behind the Royal hotel, that is worth ascending for the view it commands. The top is gained in a few minutes, and there the spectator has before him a view of the town and castle, a large tract of sea, the Isle of Anglesey, and the country from the Menai Strait to the grand mountain range extending from Penmaen Mawr, past Carnedd Llewelyn, to the Rivals.

A pleasant walk may be secured by crossing the river Seiont at the ferry close by the castle, and then continuing for some distance along a path by the shore, with a charming prospect in one direction across the Menai Strait to the Anglesey coast, and inland to the long range of noble mountains, from the peaked Rivals, the Glyders, and the Carnedds, to Penmaen Mawr.

Carnarvon to Llanberis, by Rail.

9 Miles.

The train runs by the side of the Seiont stream, through a rather uninteresting district, with the views hid by low heights of waste rock, and ill-cultivated fields, until the Pont Rhyddallt station is passed, and the foot of Llyn Padarn is

reached, at Cwm y Glo station. During the next 2m., to Llanberis, the S. shore of the lake is skirted, at the foot of the Moel Eilio range of hills, with the Elidyr heights well displayed on the opposite side, and in front are the Llanberis pass, and parts of Snowdon.

Bangor to Penrhyn Castle.

Penrhyn Castle, the residence of Lord Penrhyn, is situated 1½m. N.E. of Bangor, in the midst of a thickly timbered park, on an eminence overlooking Beaumaris bay and the entrance to the Menai Strait.

Visitors are admitted on Tuesdays and Thursdays, when the family are from home, by ticket only, from ten to five, and on Tuesdays only when at home, at a charge of 2s., and if there be two or more, 1s. extra is charged for every additional individual, to be had at the Penrhyn Arms and Castle hotels, Bangor, and the Douglas hotel, Bethesda. One half of the proceeds is devoted to the funds of the Carnarvonshire and Anglesey Infirmary; and as the remainder is given to the attendants showing the castle, no further payment is requisite.

The park is surrounded by a wall, 7m. in circuit, and is intersected near the E. side by the river Ogwen. It is entered by two massive gateways, one close to the Bangor harbour, and the other at the Llandegai village, 1½m. out of Bangor, on the road leading to Bethesda and Conway.

The castle is a massive modern building, resembling a Norman stronghold; the great tower or keep being copied from Rochester castle. It is supposed to occupy the site of the palace of Rhodri Molwynog, who was prince of North Wales early in the eighth century. The interior is profusely decorated, and there are many rare and costly articles. Slate from the Penrhyn quarries have been converted into almost all kinds of furniture. In one of the bedrooms there is a four-post bedstead composed entirely of slate. Among the heirlooms there is a *hirlas*, or drinking horn, ornamented with a silver chain, formerly possessed by Piers Gruffydd, who owned the estates in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and took part in the defeat of the Spanish Armada, having joined the fleet of Sir Francis Drake in a vessel which he purchased and equipped at his own cost.

On leaving the park by the S.E. gateway, the stranger will be pleased with the village of Llandegai. It has been denominated the model village; the neat cottages, partly decked with creepers and shrubs, standing detached in separate garden plots, around a church which is approached by a thick avenue of yews. In the church there are some interesting monuments.

Bangor to Penrhyn Slate Quarries.

Few tourists will leave Bangor without visiting the Penrhyn slate quarries. They are 6m. inland, near Bethesda, on the north-western spur of Bronllwyd mountain, at the entrance to the vale of Nant Ffrancon. Nearly 4000 men are employed at the quarries, which are the largest works of the kind in Wales, probably the largest in the world. Conveyances are hourly plying between Bangor and Bethesda, the fare each way being 1*s*. During the summer months a person is generally appointed to guide strangers round the quarries, without any charge being made.

When ½m. beyond the village of Bethesda, enter a road on the right, which crosses the Ogwen river by a bridge, and then turn to the left. A pleasant walk hence by the side of the river leads direct to the quarries. The whole of the works are visible, the quarries and the debris being arranged in immense semicircular tiers, extending from the base to near the top of the mountain, and presenting the appearance of a vast fortification. The quarrymen are seen perched on every hand, and at intervals, after the sound of a trumpet and the hoisting of a flag, the blasting charges are fired, when the flashes of light and wreaths of smoke are seen first in one spot, and then in another, followed by the reports—the whole scene resembling the firing of cannon from a fort. On each tier of debris is a tramway for removing the slate, and the tiers are connected by inclined lines of rails. The blocks are conveyed to sheds, where men are busy splitting and dressing them. The slates are cut into different sizes, bearing the fanciful denominations of queens, duchesses, countesses, &c. From the works they are taken along a tramway to the railway, and to the harbour at Bangor, whence they are conveyed to all parts of the world.

Ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn, from Bethesda.

Bethesda is perhaps the best and most natural starting point for the ascent of Carnedd Llewelyn and Carnedd Dafydd. Both those mountains send spurs in the direction of the village, and present their boldest aspect on that side, so that from the beginning to the end of the walk, the eye of the traveller rests upon them, until they appear to dominate and become the presiding genii of the place.

A few yards past the Douglas Arms hotel the tourist must enter a road on the left, which ascends to a hamlet. At the E. end of the hamlet another lane ascends past two or three cottages, and skirts the base of the stony height of Pen y Garth, with the hollow on the right down which flows the Caseg stream from Carnedd Llewelyn. Beyond the stream are pro-

minent the heights of Yr Elen, Carnedd Llewelyn, and Carnedd Dafydd; and in the rear are seen the Penrhyn slate quarries, and the mountains on the farther side of Nant Ffrancon. There is also a view across the level land to Anglesey, the Holyhead hill, and Carnarvon bay. The lane leads to the open fell, and then bends to the right, behind a low wall, skirting Gyrn Wigan, with views across a moorland tract to the bold rocks of Carnedd Dafydd, overhanging the vale of Llafar, and the heights on the farther side of Nant Ffrancon. In front are Yr Arryg, and Cefn yr Arryg. On the farther side of the Caseg stream is the ridge which extends over Yr Elen to Carnedd Llewelyn.

After going by a mound of debris from an old slate quarry, and two or three broken-down huts, bend to the left, pass some sheep-cotes, and ascend along the green slope of Y Drosgl, aiming for a small rock on the side of Bera Bach. On the way the traveller crosses a watercourse, made for conveying water from the Caseg stream to some slate quarries. In all probability he will turn round many times during the ascent, to admire the precipices presented by the fine group of hills ranging from Carnedd Llewelyn and Yr Elen, past Carnedd Dafydd, Y Garn, Y Foel Goch, and Bronllwyd, to the Penrhyn slate quarries, with the summit of Elidyr Fawr over the latter height, and to the right the unmistakable peaks of the Rivals descending to the noble expanse of Carnarvon bay. The walk will be thoroughly enjoyed by the mountaineer, who will delight in the fine breeze and perfect seclusion, and admire the rugged precipices presented by the mountains on this side. The writer has gazed with admiration on these heights, when on a winter's day they have been capped with snow, and dark clouds have enveloped their summits, and then rolled away, giving place to gleams of bright sunshine.

[Tourists can also ascend Carnedd Llewelyn by tracing the Caseg stream to its source in the gloomy recess where lies Ffynnon Caseg, and then making a steep ascent from the tarn: or they may pursue the direction of the Llafar stream, to the head of Cwm Llafar, the solitary glen between Carnedd Llewelyn and Carnedd Dafydd, having on the right the grand mural precipice of Carnedd Dafydd, which rises vertically more than 2000 feet from the vale to the summit of the mountain. When at the spot where the latter stream rises, the top of Llewelyn is quickly reached.]

On arriving at the Bera Bach rock, a view may be had of Puffin island, the sea, and the northern coast of Anglesey, by walking a few yards to the left.

From Bera Bach the traveller proceeds in a S.E. direction, along a well-defined foot-track, and when Bera Mawr comes in sight to the N., he must bend to the right, and pass over the

height of Cefn yr Arryg, upon which is a shepherd's hut, and hence climb up a bare, stony slope, to the summit of Carnedd Llewelyn, 3482 feet above the level of the sea.

Here he will have spread before him a grand panorama, the most magnificent part being that to the S.W., where there is a noble array of mountains. Snowdon stands prominent, and nearer is Carnedd Dafydd, presenting a wild perpendicular front, over the left shoulder of which, are Y Garn and the rocky masses of Tryfan and the Glyders. To the right of Carnedd Dafydd are Y Foel Goch, Elidyr Fawr, and other heights on the farther side of Nant Ffrancon, with the Rivals beyond. To the right of the Glyders is Bardsey isle, and a beautiful glimpse of the sea; to the left is another glimpse of ocean in the direction of Harlech, and then a host of mountain ridges, including Cader Idris, Moel Siabod, the Arans and the Denbigh hills stretching to the vale of Llanrwst, the Conway river, and the towers of Conway castle. To the N.E. are the Great and the Little Orme's Head, Colwyn bay, Tal y Fan, and Y Foel Fras; and to the W., the sea and Anglesey. In the far distance, on a clear day, the coasts of Ireland, Isle of Man, Scotland, Cumberland and Lancashire may also be discerned.

Carnedd Llewelyn when fully explored is found to be a wild, bulky mountain, with a flat, circular summit, from which radiate four ridges, those to the S. and N. leading respectively to Carnedd Dafydd, and over Cefn yr Arryg to Y Foel Fras, whilst to the E. and W. branch the narrow perpendicular cliffs of Pen Helyg, and Yr Elen. Between these ridges, scooped as it were out of the sides of the mountain, are the wild recesses of Cwm Llugwy, Cwm Eigiau, Cwm Caseg, and Cwm Llafar.

Before descending, the spectator ought to leave the cairn for a few yards, and make the circuit of the flat ground on the summit, and thus obtain separate views down each hollow. To the S.E. is the beautiful tarn of Ffynnon Llugwy, and the valley leading to Capel Curig. Only separated by a narrow, perpendicular ridge of rock, is the bleak-looking hollow of Cwm Eigiau, which leads from the very small tarn of Ffynnon Llyffant, past Llyn Eigiau, to the Porth Lwyd waterfalls, near the Conway river. To the N.W. there is a lovely prospect, which includes the whole of Anglesey and Holyhead mountain, the Menai Strait and bridges, Penrhyn Castle, Beaumaris, Bangor, Puffin island, and a wide stretch of sea; and close below the spectator is Cwm Caseg, with the small tarn of Ffynnon Caseg resting at the base of the wild, perpendicular front of Yr Elen. The hollow to the S.W., Cwm Llafar, is bounded on the opposite side by a huge precipice of rock, rising from the rivulet to the summit of the Carnedd Dafydd. The tourist might walk from Carnedd Llewelyn, over Yr Elen, or to the summit of Carnedd Dafydd, or descend into any of the four

cwms, and reach either Bethesda, Capel Curig, Llanrwst, Conway, or Aber.

Carnedd Llewelyn, Llewelyn's heap of stones, or cairn, derives its name from the famous Welsh prince, Llewelyn, who is said to have had a fortified camp on the top of the mountain, no trace of which remains, and to have beheld from this point Bangor in flames, the work of the army of King John, to whom he sent his wife, Joan, the king's daughter, with terms of peace.

Bangor to Capel Curig and Bettws y Coed, by the Pass of Nant Ffrancon.

Bethesda, 5m.; Top of the Pass of Nant Ffrancon, 9½m.; Capel Curig, 14½m.; Bettws y Coed, 20m.

This is one of the finest drives in North Wales, going through beautiful landscape scenery to the grand mountain ranges at the head of Nant Ffrancon, and thence by Capel Curig to the lovely sylvan district of Bettws y Coed. A coach leaves the railway station and town daily at 9 A.M.

When out of the streets of Bangor, there is a view on the left, of the sea, Great Orme's Head, Puffin island, the coast of Anglesey, and Beaumaris. Passing Penrhyn Arms hotel, the road slightly bends to the right and runs by the side of the grounds of Penrhyn castle, which are hidden for a long distance by a high wall, and in front appear the heights of Moel y Ci, Elidyr Fach, Bronllwyd, Carnedd Dafydd and Carnedd Llewelyn. Opposite the noble entrance-gate of the park, and the model village of Llandegai (see page 98), the road turns to the right. This is one of the widest and best constructed roads in Great Britain, and was made for the government by Telford, and afterwards used by the Irish mail coaches running between London and Holyhead. On the left is a sylvan tract of country through which flows the Ogwen river, and in front is an array of mountains, whilst in the rear there is a fine view of Penrhyn castle, which stands on rising ground surrounded by dense masses of trees; and beyond it are the sea, Puffin island, and the coast of Anglesey.

3m. out of Bangor, the Ogwen river is crossed, a fine stream flowing over a boulder-strewn bed beneath dense foliage. It contains salmon and trout. Persons are allowed to fish above the bridge all the way to Llyn Ogwen, but between the bridge and the sea the fishing is preserved.

Emerging from the shade of the woods, mountain masses again appear in front, and after passing some quarries, the town of Bethesda is entered. This is a busy district, principally occupied by the persons employed at the neighbouring slate

works. Population 6890. Villages and detached houses stand on the high ground in every direction; and from many points the landscape has a picturesque appearance, the bulky masses of the Carnedds, and those around Nant Ffrancon, adding solemnity to the scene.

Beyond the village, and the Douglas Arms hotel, the Penrhyn quarries are observed on the right, with their many tiers of slate debris running in a kind of amphitheatre, like a vast fortification, round the shoulder of the Bronllwyd mountain. When 1½m. beyond Bethesda, near the hamlet of Tyn y Maes, the traveller enters Nant Ffrancon, a vale surrounded by some of the most magnificent mountains in Wales. The name is said to mean "The Beavers' Hollow," but it probably takes its name from Adam de Francton, the English knight who slew Llewelyn the Great. The valley is wild and secluded, 3 or 4m. long, and ½m. wide, the stream winding through flat, green meadows, from which on the right rise steep slopes terminating in cwms, and the perpendicular craggy peaks of Bronllwyd, Moel Perfedd, Y Foel Goch, and Y Garn; whilst on the left rise the bare crags of the bulky mass of Carnedd Dafydd. At the head of the vale stands the immense mountain barrier of the Glyders, presenting an awe-inspiring front of dark perpendicular crags. The road winds along the base of Carnedd Dafydd, fifty feet above the vale. The geologist will no doubt mentally picture the time when the level part of the vale would in all probability be covered with water, and form a lovely lake reflecting the surrounding heights. Professor Ramsay says:—"The river wanders through marshes and flat meadows, which I often incline to think may at one time have been dammed up on the N., to form a lake, at a spot not far above the slate quarries, where the Cambrian and Lingula grits, striking across the valley, have been ground by the old glacier of Nant Ffrancon into *roches moutonnées*, as perfect as any in Wales."

Gradually the vale narrows, and the whole scene becomes more wild, the fields being left behind and replaced by bosses of rock, over which flows the water in cascades, called the Falls of Benglog. The road ascends almost imperceptibly, by the side of the mountain, and at a sharp turn round a rock the scene suddenly changes, the vale in the rear disappears, and the grand, conical peak of Tryfan mountain comes fully in view directly in front, with Llyn Ogwen, a large expanse of water, resting between it and the mass of Carnedd Dafydd. The head of the Llyn appears comparatively tame, the mountains vanishing in that direction, and only smooth, grassy slopes, with one or two insignificant craggy heights are visible in the distance. Close by the spectator, however, the scene is wild in the extreme. As the water leaves Llyn Ogwen it dashes over

masses of rock, which by their smooth, rounded character speak of a past era of ice action. Another streamlet, flowing close past a cottage and the debris of a slate quarry, comes from Llyn Idwal, which lies in the hollow on the right at the base of Glyder Fawr.

No person ought to cross over the pass of Nant Ffrancon without branching off for 500 or 600 yards to the right to see Llyn Idwal, a large sheet of water perhaps unsurpassed by any other in Wales for its wild surroundings. It is found without any difficulty by following the course of the streamlet from the cottage, and the walk is quite easy. The tarn lies in a deep, solitary cwm, and from its shore rise the rocky height of Y Garn, and the dark, perpendicular front of Glyder Fawr. Rocky knolls and loose blocks spread from its N.W. shore to the neighbouring mountains, Tryfan, Carnedd Dafydd, Braich Ddu, and Y Foel Goch.

Llyn Idwal is said to have been the spot where Idwal, son of Owen Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales, was murdered, being drowned or hurled down rocks by his tutor, Dunant, at the instigation of Nefydd Hardd, his foster father, to whose care he had been entrusted.

> "No human ear but Dunant's heard
> Young Idwal's dying scream."

Formerly the shepherds believed the place to be the haunt of demons, and that no bird was ever seen to fly over its waters, similar to the tradition of an Irish lake of which Moore writes:—

> "By that lake whose gloomy shore
> Skylark never warbles o'er."

Twlldû (the Black Cleft, or Devil's Kitchen), is high above the tarn, a horrible gap in the centre of a great black precipice.

Llyn Ogwen is about 1¼m. long, and 600 yards broad. It contains trout, and there are boats upon it which visitors may hire at the adjoining cottage. The fishing is free to anyone. The road skirts the shore of the tarn the whole way at the base of the rocky side of Tryfan, with the comparatively smooth height of Carnedd Dafydd across the water. At the head of the Llyn, the rocky front of Tryfan assumes a majestic appearance, being like a huge pyramid of dark, bare crags, with an exceedingly sharp edge, and two stones prominent on the top, standing close together like human figures. These stones have often been mistaken for men, and, one writer, who made the tour at the beginning of the present century, says,—"A gentleman of my acquaintance related to me some particulars of his journey, and among other things told me that having passed through

Nant Ffrancon a little way, he observed on the top of one of the mountains two men that seemed very earnestly engaged in admiring the country. He said that although he went on very slowly, and was constantly looking back at them, till an intervening rock shut them from his sight, yet they remained in the same position. The story was told so seriously that it was not without difficulty I could keep my countenance to hear it to the end, and even when I had, I was scarcely able to persuade him that what he had imagined to be men were nothing but blocks of stone."

By the natives these stones are called "The Shepherdesses," and there are said to have formerly been three, thus accounting, as some think, for the name Tryfan (three stones); but as the mountain itself presents three tolerably well defined peaks from some points, the name is probably not derived from the individual stones.

On each side of the road are smooth, rounded rocks, giving evidence of ice action; and on looking back, the heights of Tryfan, Y Garn, Y Foel Goch, and Carnedd Dafydd form a fine amphitheatre. The road here runs through a comparatively tame tract of wild, upland waste, containing patches of boulder-strewn ground, peat bog, or enclosed meadows, and two or three solitary houses. The ground gradually rises on either hand to mountains, presenting little of interest on this side, but many times the traveller will cast a backward glance at the grand masses he has left around Llyn Ogwen, which are seen for a long distance, then gradually one by one disappear.

Having crossed the watershedding, the road runs by the side of the Llugwy river, which has its source in Ffynnon Llugwy at the base of Carnedd Llewelyn, and flows into the Conway river at Bettws y Coed. 4m. from Llyn Ogwen is Capel Curig, and just before arriving there the bulky mass of Moel Siabod comes in sight; also the conical peaks of Snowdon, more distant on the right. On gaining the road leading from Bettws y Coed to Snowdon, the Capel Curig hotel is a few hundred yards distant.

Turning to the left for Bettws y Coed, the meadows of the vale and the river are on the right, and in rear, close past the hotel, are seen the two sheets of water, called Llyniau Mymbyr, with Snowdon well displayed in the distance. After passing the vicarage and the Bryntyrch inn, rounded rocks and hillocks are on every hand, and the river flows between rocks and along a rugged boulder-strewn bed, its banks and the neighbouring hills gradually becoming beautifully clothed with wood. One mile farther down the valley, is the Tan y Bwlch hotel, a comfortable, snug house, situated in a retired nook in the midst of wood, rock, and water, a favourite resort of artists. A few yards farther is the small house, called the Tyn y Coed hotel, and then

the river flows under Pont y Gyfyng, a bridge of one large arch, and below are rocks and pools where the water forms cascades. Presently there is a charming bit of rising ground clothed with wood, and in the midst of the foliage are two or three houses and a chapel. Above these, towers the dark, frowning mass of Moel Siabod, which gradually becomes more fully displayed. The journey down the vale for the next mile is pleasant, but without anything of special interest. After crossing the river by a bridge, in a finely wooded portion of the vale. the Rhaiadr y Wennol (Swallow waterfalls) are reached. The spot where they are situated will be indicated to the stranger by a summer-house which is perched on a rock directly above them. The falls may be seen from the road, as they are close below the traveller, but the better plan is to enter the grounds by a gate opposite the Swallow Falls hotel.

The stream below the fall for a short distance flows at the bottom of a deep, woody dell, with the rocks rising on the opposite side many hundreds of feet, and clothed to the top with wood. The valley and rising ground on every hand become more and more thickly covered with timber. The sterility and sublimity of the mountains now give place to the sylvan scenes for which Bettws y Coed is so famed. Sometimes the road is overshadowed by trees, then the view opens to the hills, rich in foliage; the murmurs of the river are always heard, and ever and anon glimpses are caught of its beautiful silvery spray, and its rocky, boulder-strewn bed.

BETTWS Y COED SECTION.

BETTWS Y COED.

Bettws y Coed is a pretty village, situated at the junction of the rivers Conway and Llugwy, right at the head of the vale of Llanrwst, beneath high cliffs, the sides of which are rugged and clothed with dense woods, and their summits crowned with pine. The richly sylvan character of the scenery, combined with the beautiful mountain torrents of the Conway, the Machno, the Lledr, and the Llugwy, makes the place a great favourite of British painters, and perhaps entitles it to lay claim to be considered, "the Paradise of Wales." The late David Cox frequented the place for more than forty years, and an old sign-board of the Royal Oak, painted by him, is still to be seen in the entrance hall of the hotel.

Bettws y Coed is a good centre from which to make excursions to the neighbouring hills and dales, and there is every accommodation for the visitor, both in hotels and lodging-houses. The chief hotels are the Royal Oak, Waterloo, Gwydyr, Glan Aber, and the Swan. In front of the village, the Llugwy is crossed by Pont y Pair, an ivy-clad bridge of four arches, beneath which the water tumbles in torrents, over rugged rocks. Near the railway station is the old church, shaded by yew trees, and now used only for interments. It contains a monument to the memory of Grufydd, son of Dafydd Gôch, a natural son of Dafydd, the last Prince of Wales. Coaches leave Bettws y Coed during the summer months, for Capel Curig, Bangor, Llanberis, Beddgelert, and Portmadoc. The railway has been extended through the romantic scenery of the Lledr valley to Ffestiniog, where a junction is formed with the narrow-gauge railway running through the vale of Ffestiniog to Port Madoc.

The Swallow Waterfalls.

These are formed by the waters of the Llugwy river, and are close to the Capel Curig road, 2¼m. from Bettws y Coed. The Welsh name is said to be Rhaiadr y Wennol, which is probably a corruption of Rhaiadr Ewynog, the foaming cataract. The falls may be partly seen from the road, but a better view is obtained by entering the wood at a gate opposite the Swallow Falls hotel, and then descending by a path to the bed of the river. No charge is made for admittance to the grounds, and

the walk from the road will not occupy more than one or two minutes.

The dell is deep, wild, and beautiful. High wooded cliffs rise from the bed of the torrent, and a heavy volume of water flows in a broad stream, making two fine falls, and also a smaller one that is partly out of sight below the spectator. The two principal falls are each about 20 feet high and 30 feet broad, the upper one being split into a number of small cascades, which are precipitated into a pool, and then, ten yards below, form a second fall, by flowing in a broad sheet over a smooth sloping rock.

One or two things militate against these falls. They are too near the highway to allow the tourist the pleasures of seclusion, and the river flows at such a depth amongst the steep rocks that there can be no winding pathways along its banks.

The Fairy Glen.

The Fairy Glen is one of the first places visited by the stranger on his arrival at Bettws y Coed. It is reached by following the road that passes the Waterloo hotel, crosses the bridge over the Conway river, and descends to the right. The hills on every hand are beautifully wooded, some of them presenting craggy pine-clad precipices. On arriving at a house, close to the Beaver Pool bridge, 1¼m. from Bettws y Coed, a lane must be entered on the left, and after proceeding a few hundred yards, the rocky dell, known by tourists as the Fairy Glen, is seen close below. The Welsh name is Ffos Noddyn.

Descending by some steps to the bed of the stream, a secluded spot is gained amongst huge boulders and masses of rock, where the whole scene presents an enchanting sight. The water of the Conway forms a continuous torrent, flowing along a narrow gorge, with vertical rocks on either side clothed with plants and a few trees. The stream, after passing the spectator, winds round picturesque moss-covered cliffs, and is soon joined by the Lledr river. After re-ascending, it is well to stroll for a few minutes along the path in the plantation, and gain points where there are fine views of the rocks and the water down the dell, and across to the lower part of the Lledr vale.

In returning to Bettws y Coed the tourist can cross the Beaver Pool bridge, and then enter a road on the right which runs through the wood on the W. side of the Conway river, and emerges a few yards from the Waterloo hotel.

The Conway and Machno Falls.

These are situated 2½m. from Bettws y Coed, and are gained by crossing the Conway, at the Waterloo bridge, and following

the higher road on the right leading to Pentre Foelas and Corwen. After passing beneath a wooded height, a part of the Lledr vale is seen, with Moel Siabod a prominent object in the distance; and then, at a sharp turn, the road runs high up along the rocky side of the Dinas hill, with the Conway deep below, rushing in a roaring torrent along a romantic ravine. Exactly at the second mile-stone from Bettws y Coed a road branches on the right, crosses the stream at Bont Newydd bridge, and runs up the Machno vale. Here a path leads through a field to the Conway falls.

After obtaining a view down the wild recess where the surging waters of the Conway and Machno meet, a descent is made to the brink of the river, and a full view obtained of the principal cascade. The united waters of the two streams, on emerging from a narrow gorge, descend about 20 or 30 feet, and are divided into two sheets by a mass of rock, and a modern salmon ladder, which stands in the centre of the stream. The place is secluded, and the surrounding cliffs give it a character of wild beauty.

On returning to the road, the Machno falls may be visited by crossing the Conway bridge, and going up the Machno vale for less than ½m. to the Pandy toll-gate, where a road branches to the right, crosses the Pandy bridge, over the Machno stream, and leads to the Pandy mill. This flour mill, in combination with the adjacent wood, rock, and water, is a picturesque object, much in favour with artists. The river rushes down a wild, rocky gorge, and forms the Machno falls, the water descending about 40 feet, and the rocks being well clothed with moss and crowned with trees.

From the mill the traveller may follow a rugged road, with the Conway stream on the right forming one continuous line of small cascades; and, after entering the Lledr vale, the Fairy Glen can be visited.

Llanrwst.

Llanrwst is a market town, containing about 2500 inhabitants. Market day, Tuesday. It is 4½m. from Bettws y Coed by the new road, and 3½m. by the old road, and may be reached by train or by road on either side of the valley. In former times the place was famed for the manufacture of Welsh harps. The chief hotels are the Victoria and the Eagles. There is nothing of interest here except the church, the bridge over the Conway, and Gwydyr castle; but there are pleasant walks in the neighbourhood.

Llanrwst is the nearest station to Trefriw and the Trefriw wells, to which an omnibus and cars run daily during summer on the arrival of the trains. The distance by the new road is

1m. and the view of Trefriw village, approached this way, is very fine, as is also the prospect from the new bridge.

Llanrwst church is visited by the tourist on account of the Gwydyr chapel, and the stone coffin of Llewelyn. The chapel was erected in 1633, by Sir Richard Wynn, of Gwydyr, from a design by Inigo Jones, and it was for many years the burial place of the Gwydyr family. The stone coffin in which it is said Llewelyn ap Iorwerth, surnamed the Great, the son-in-law of King John, was buried at the abbey of Conway, was afterwards removed to Maenan abbey, whence it was brought to Llanrwst at the dissolution of monasteries. The carved rood-loft at the E. end of the church is also supposed to have been removed here from Maenan abbey.

The bridge over the river, said to have been built after designs by Inigo Jones, consists of three arches, and has an antique appearance. If a person place his back against the stone on the middle arch, and another strikes his back against the opposite stone, the whole bridge is felt to vibrate.

Inigo Jones, who appears to have taken a very active part in the management of the building of mansions and bridges in Wales during the early part of the seventeenth century, is claimed as a native of this neighbourhood; others say he was a Londoner by birth, but of Welsh extraction.

Gwydyr Castle.

The stranger can at any time gain admission to Gwydyr castle. The building is pleasantly situated on the W. bank of the Conway river, at the foot of a beautiful wooded cliff, but it does not present an imposing appearance, being merely a moderate-sized mansion without embattled walls. It contains oak panelling, richly carved furniture, some old tapestry, and a few paintings. The old building, which was erected in 1555, on the site of one still more ancient, was pulled down in 1816, and replaced by the present structure. It was the seat of the Wynns till 1678, when it became the property of the Marquis of Lindsay, who married Mary, heiress of Sir Richard Wynn. It has since passed by marriage to the Willoughby family, and is now the property of Lady Willoughby De Eresby. The Wynns of Gwydyr were for centuries a noted Welsh family, and the first baronet, Sir John Wynn, who died in 1626, at the age of 73, wrote a valuable work, entitled 'The History of the Gwydyr family.' On the side of the hill, above the castle, is a private chapel, where service is held every Sunday. It was erected in 1673. From the chapel there are pleasant walks leading in many directions through the woods, and excellent views are obtained of the Conway vale.

Trefriw village, and Chalybeate wells.

Trefriw stands pleasantly on the W. side of the Conway vale, between the wooded hills at the entrance to the small glen leading to the lakes Crafnant and Geirionydd. The river is tidal and navigable to this point. and during the summer months a small steamer sails up every week day from Conway. There is a good hotel, the Belle Vue, and the place is a convenient starting point for excursions amongst the hills. 1m. farther down the valley are the Trefriw chalybeate wells and baths. The waters spring in an old mine-working at the foot of the Cae Coch hill, and are strongly impregnated with iron and sulphur.

Trefriw to Llyn Geirionydd, and thence to Capel Curig.

Geirionydd lake is 2½m. from Trefriw, and about ½m. S.E. of Llyn Crafnant, the two sheets of water being separated by Mynydd Daulyn mountain. The rivulets from both join and form one stream, which flows past Trefriw into the Conway. Geirionydd is more than ½m. long, and less than ½m. broad. On one side rises a mountain presenting a beautifully coloured front, and, near the other shores, there are low, uninteresting-looking hills, bare of trees, and covered with heather and grass. At the foot of the lake, on a knoll of rock, and on a raised pedestal of slaty stones, there stands a rough slate slab, about 10 feet high, surmounted by a cross of similar material. It was erected by Lord Willoughby De Eresby, in memory of the Welsh bard Taliesin, who is said to have lived on the banks of this lake. It is without inscription, a rough memorial, in unison with the mystic nature of the poet.

From Trefriw the lake may be reached by following the same road as that which leads to Llyn Crafnant, and then branching to the left, in front of Mynydd Daulyn. It is, however, usually visited by following a road which ascends from the village in a winding course round the S.E. side of the wooded height on the left. When through the wood, at the top of the hill, a small upland vale is entered, where are some cottages, a slate quarry, and the old church of Llanrhychwyn. The church, which is reached by following a path on the right, is a very old building, with a few yew trees in the graveyard, and some painted figures in the E. window. A path leads hence over the hills to Llyn Geirionydd. ½m. distant, and then a cart road runs along the E. side of the lake to the head of the glen. From the farthest house the traveller may cross the heath-clad heights to Capel Curig. There is not any well-defined path, but

by bearing a little to the left of the stream which flows into the head of Geirionydd lake, the small sheet of water known as Llyn Bychan is soon passed, and then the streamlet from it leads to the road near the Tan y Bwlch hotel.

The rocks at Llyn Bychan are streaked with white spar and decked with heather and ferns. On the left of the Llyn is a small height commanding a view of numerous tarns which rest in the hollows of the heath-clad hills around. Close by is Llyn Coed Deri Duon, the water from it descending to the Llugwy river; and Llyn Bodgynwydd, flowing into the Geirionydd lake. Four or five small sheets of water, near together, are reservoirs formed for the use of the adjacent lead mines. The tourist may have many pleasant rambles amongst the tarns and hills which lie between Bettws y Coed, Llanrwst, Trefriw, and Capel Curig. The ascent can be made from almost any point, and in many directions. The ground, though mostly covered with heather, is not at all monotonous, being varied by small hills and hollows, with rocks in places beautifully coloured, and here and there, near the valleys of the Conway and Llugwy, the landscape is enriched by woods. The tarns are numerous, and are also far from being devoid of elements of beauty.

Dolgarrog Waterfalls.

The Dolgarrog waterfalls are in the Conway vale, 1½m. N. of Trefriw village, and ½m. from the chalybeate wells. They are formed by Yr Afon Ddu, the stream which has its source in Llyn Cowlyd, and after flowing along an upland vale for 3m. forms numerous cascades in descending the wooded cliff to the Conway river. The falls are very beautiful, the water flowing over boulders and steep ledges of rock; in one place spreading in various directions over a precipice of more than 100 feet, and in another flowing in a broad sheet for about 70 feet. The trees and rocks on either side enhance the scene, but the tourist is unable to obtain good points of view, as the bank is very steep and thickly covered with rock and wood, without any defined path.

The stream may be traced upwards to Llyn Cowlyd, which is a large sheet of water, with mountains rising steeply from its shores. The lake can also be visited from Trefriw by following, for a few hundred yards, the path which leads to Llyn Crafnant, and then by branching to the right, and entering a track that crosses over a ridge to the glen at the head of which Llyn Cowlyd is situated.

The Porth Llwyd Waterfalls, and a Walk up Cwm Eigiau to Llyn Eigiau and Ffynnon Llyffaint.

The Porth Llwyd waterfalls, distant from Trefriw 3½m. down the vale, on the W. side, are deserving of a visit. The stream, which descends steeply from Cwm Eigiau in a wild manner over rough boulders, through a wooded dell, has its source in Ffynnon Llyffaint, a tarn situated in a rocky recess at the base of Carnedd Llewelyn. It then flows for about 6m. through the solitary vale of Cwm Eigiau, passing Llyn Eigiau at about the middle of its course. Persons fond of a mountain ramble would do well to wander up the glen after visiting the waterfalls. These series of cascades are sometimes denominated Rhaiadr Mawr, the Great Fall.

A path leaves the Conway road at a bridge, and winds up the hill, passing a few cottages, and allowing glimpses on the left of many cascades formed by the torrent as it pursues its course at the base of a perpendicular, wooded cliff. There is also a view on the right, of the Conway river, winding like a huge python, along a wide, flat part of the vale. At the last cottage, the tourist passes through a small gate on the left, and arrives at the falls, where the stream descends over immense blocks of stone, and then precipitates itself over a broad, perpendicular rock, 50 feet high; after which it foams and whirls with a loud roar through narrow gorges and over boulders, descending hundreds of feet, and forming waterfalls along every part of its course. Passing through a hedge, at a stile, the top of the fall is reached, where there is a view down the ravine, the water being seen for some distance forming a white line of cascades amidst the rocks and foliage, the dell being richly timbered, and the cliff on the right covered along its side with wood, and its summit crowned with pine.

Keeping along the path, the stream for some distance is a pleasant object, flowing along a rugged bed, with knolls of rock on either side well clothed with verdure. Moel Eilio now becomes a prominent object in front, and the tourist, following the direction of the stream, approaches a solitary part of the mountains. Gradually advance to view the heights of Craig Eigiau, Pen Llithrig, Pen Helyg, and Y Foel Fras. After traversing a wide, dreary expanse of thick grass, heather, and peat, Llyn Eigiau is reached. It is situated 3m. up the glen, at the base of the rocky mass of Craig Eigiau, and is a shapeless sheet of water. It contains trout, and there is a boat upon it.

The distance to Trefriw, direct over the hills on the left, is 5m., the path leading over a rocky, heath-covered height, to the vale through which flows the stream from Llyn Cowlyd, and then

crossing over another ridge, and descending almost direct to Trefriw.

Above the tarn the glen bends round the height of Craig Eigiau, the rocky precipices of Pen Llithrig and Pen Helyg on the left, and Carnedd Llewelyn in front, imparting to the place an aspect of solemn grandeur, which is increased by the secluded and desolate character of all the surroundings. Some slate quarries are situated at the base of Pen Helyg, and a tramway leads from them down the glen to the Conway river. Tracing the course of the glen, the small tarn of Ffynnon Llyffaint is reached, situated 6m. from the Conway river, in a solitary recess at the foot of Carnedd Llewelyn. Hence the traveller may climb to the summit of the mountain, cross the hills by a path leading to Bethesda and Aber, and go northwards to the tarns Melynllyn and Llyn Dulyn, or southwards in the direction of Capel Curig.

Llyn Dulyn, and Melynllyn.

These two tarns lie amongst the mountains in wild recesses, 5m. W. of the Conway vale. Their waters unite and form a brook which enters the Conway river a short distance S. of the village of Llanbedr. They both deserve a visit, but especially Llyn Dulyn, one of the wildest tarns in the principality.

The pedestrian can take the train to Tal y Cafn station, cross the river at the ferry, and, after passing Caerhun, the site of a Roman station, ascend the hills by a road S. of the brook. The water flows down a deep, wooded dell, and forms small cascades. After heavy rains the tourist must not descend to the stream, it being difficult to cross, but keep on the road which runs high above it, with the ravine on the right. 2m. from the village the stream is crossed by a wooden foot-bridge, close by a farmhouse, and then a dreary tract is entered, the ground being covered with boulders, gorse, grass, and heather, and sloping on either side to the tops of the hills, and in front is a mountain range. At all times it will be found a solitary walk, but if the weather be stormy, or the hills veiled in mist, the stranger will probably experience a feeling of utter desolation. Care must be taken not to follow any of the rivulets which branch on the right, and have their source in hollows near the tops of the mountains, but keep on the left, by the side of the stream, at the base of a height that hides the glen of Cwm Eigiau. Both the tarns are in craggy recesses, only ¼m. apart, Melynllyn being on the S.E. When Llyn Dulyn is reached, the stranger will be astonished with the wild grandeur of the scene. It lies in a deep hollow ¾m. in circuit, with rocky mountain precipices, forming a vast amphitheatre, rising vertically from the water almost to the summit of Cefn yr Arryg, a spur of

Carnedd Llewelyn, and down the crevices in the rocks driblets descend, forming solitary streaks of spray. On the side where the water issues by a narrow outlet, there is high ground bestrewn with boulders, apparently the remains of a terminal moraine. The savage and desolate character of the spot will never be forgotten by the visitor, and he will, perhaps, think this tarn unequalled by any other in Wales; certainly there are not more than half-a-dozen entitled to bear a comparison with it. Magnificent it is to see the rolling mist filling all the hollows and enshrouding the heights, then clearing away by degrees, and allowing occasional peeps of the mountain summits and the water, until eventually the vapour entirely disappears, and a full view is presented of tarn, mountain, and precipices.

The tarn is generally said to be the mouth of an extinct volcano, but this is a belief which will have to give way before the more enlightened views of the geological history of the district. In all probability the recess was formed principally by the scooping action of ice, the glaciers descending the vertical cliffs, and depositing the huge bank of debris.

The fishing in Dulyn and Melynllyn lakes, and the streams, is preserved.

Melynllyn tarn is separated from Llyn Dulyn by a narrow shoulder of the mountain. It is gained after a few minutes' climb. Though not so wild as Llyn Dulyn, it is a secluded and beautiful sheet of water, nearly the same in circumference as Llyn Dulyn, but not quite so large or perfect a circle. In front rise high vertical rocks, and on either side green slopes of less elevation. It is embanked by a fine terminal moraine, like a huge earthwork, bestrewn with boulders, an excellent illustration of glacier action. Near the tarn there is a stone quarry, whence a road leads along the mountain side down the valley.

The tourist may climb from the tarns to the top of Carnedd Llewelyn in an hour, by ascending the shoulder between the two sheets of water. At first both tarns are in sight, one on each side, and when the top of the shoulder is gained a view is obtained down to the upper recesses of Cwm Eigiau, with Carnedd Llewelyn at the head, and across are the fine heights of Pen Helyg, Pen Llithrig, and Moel Eilio, and behind Pen Helyg, Moel Siabod is visible. By bending to the right, and gradually ascending a smooth slope, the tourist arrives at the top of Carnedd Llewelyn.

On gaining the rocks above Melynllyn tarn he might turn eastward, keep Cwm Eigiau on the right, and walk on the heights to the summit of Craig Eigiau, and then descend to the Conway vale. Also from Llyn Dulyn the hills might be crossed in a N.W. direction to Llyn yr Afon, Aber, Llanfairfechan, and Penmaenmawr.

Bettws y Coed to Pentre Foelas, Cerrig y Drudion, and Corwen.

Pentre Foelas, 6¾m.; Cerrig y Drudion, 12½m.; Goat Inn, 17m.; Corwen, 22m.

This journey is along the old mail coach road, made, from Shrewsbury to Holyhead, by Telford. For the first 5m. from Bettws y Coed, and again for the same distance before arriving at Corwen, the scenery is attractive; but along the other 10m. the traveller makes his way through a wide, treeless tract of country, containing little of special interest. The journey, however, is one which few will regret having taken, for even in the least attractive part there are pure breezes from the neighbouring hills, and the open expanse imparts an exhilarating sense of freedom, and of happy release from the confined air of towns and narrow valleys.

Leaving the village, by the Waterloo bridge, a view is obtained up the Lledr vale to the distant height of Moel Siabod; wild crags overhang the road on one side, and on the other the river Conway flows through a deep glen. The Conway falls are observed near the Bont Newydd bridge, where a path branches to the right and leads up the Machno valley. The road continues to run parallel with the river, the water being seen and heard below on the right. After passing Glan Conway, a residence of Lord Penrhyn, which stands on the top of a wooded height above the road, the river is crossed at the Paddock bridge; then the stream is close below on the left, flowing beneath rocks and woods. 5m. from Bettws y Coed a path branches to the right to Ysputty Ifan, and across the river is Foelas Hall, formerly called Lima Hall, the residence of Colonel Wynn Finch. It contains some fine paintings, and a quantity of valuable old china; also one or two ancient inscribed stones which were found in the neighbourhood. A short distance beyond, the traveller crosses the Conway, and finally passes from Carnarvonshire to Denbighshire. The main stream takes its source in a tarn resting amongst the hills on the right, but its tributary, the Merddwr, still flows parallel with the road for nearly 5m. The view now widens and extends over a green tableland, without anything specially noteworthy.

The hamlet of Pentre Foelas is close to the road, and consists of a few cottages, and a good-sized hotel, the Foelas Arms, a noted place in old coaching days. It is resorted to by parties fond of fishing and shooting, and a few strangers come here who give it a preference over places more frequented by the world of fashion. There are roads hence to Bala, distant 11m., and to Denbigh, 16m.

2m. from Pentre Foelas is the Cernioge hamlet, where was formerly an inn, now converted into a farmhouse. 10½m. from

Bettws y Coed the watershedding is crossed, this being the source of the Geirw, one of the affluents of the Dee. The road is now seen descending in a straight line to the village of Cerrig y Drudion, which is situated on elevated ground, and consists of a few houses, a church, and the Lion hotel. The coach road leaves the village on the left, and passes the Saracens hotel, a comfortable hostelry, and a favourite centre for shooting and fishing parties, and for persons fond of quiet and seclusion. Some distance E. of the village, is Pen y Gaer, a small height, in ancient times the site of a fortress, where it is said Caractacus was taken prisoner, owing to the treachery of Queen Cartismandua, and carried to Rome, where he delivered the speech recorded in history.

For the next 2 or 3m. the road runs close by the stream, through a bare, uninteresting tract; then gradually the plateau is succeeded by small hills and valleys. About 4m. from Cerrig y Drudion, at a sharp turn round a rock, the river Geirw flows on the right down a rugged, wooded dell, under the Pont Glyn Diffwys bridge, and forms numerous cascades—the whole scene constituting a pretty little picture. Borrow, in his 'Wild Wales,' speaks of these falls as "beautiful and wild, the most prominent objects of which were a kind of devil's bridge flung over the deep glen and its foaming water, and a strange-looking hill beyond."

Gradually the country becomes more beautiful, its plain, uncultivated character giving place to timbered hills and dales, with the river flowing along green pastures, and through wooded dells. When a few yards past the Goat inn, and the grounds of Maes Mawr, the stream is crossed near where it empties itself into the Alwen river. Soon afterwards the water is again crossed, and then it enters the river Dee on the right. The country all around is very charming, the hills being covered with trees, and the vale containing pastures, whilst there are also in sight the Berwyn mountains leading in the direction from Corwen to Bala. After passing Rhug park, the seat of the Honourable T. J. Wynn, and going over the Dee, the town of Corwen is entered.

Bettws y Coed to Ffestiniog, via Dolwyddelan.

Dolwyddelan, 5½m.; Top of the Pass, 8m.; Diffwys, 10m.; Ffestiniog, 14m.

A railway which was opened in 1879 between Bettws y Coed and Ffestiniog, runs almost over the same ground as the carriage road described below.

When over the Waterloo bridge, enter the lower road on the right, which runs through a wood, and again crosses the river at the Beaver Pool bridge, 1½m. from Bettws y Coed, close by

where a lane leads to the Fairy Glen. A few yards farther, at the Beaver Pool toll-gate, the Conway river is seen issuing from a narrow gorge, and, immediately after, it is joined by the waters of the Lledr. For the next mile the road runs up the Lledr vale, with the river on the left, the railway above on the right, and rocky heights all round. On the face of the right-hand cliff, a few yards beyond the Lledr bridge, there is a singular representation of a giant's head, reclining backwards as if in sleep—by some called William III., and by others, the Alderman, and also the Duke of Wellington.

After crossing under the railway, 2m. from Bettws y Coed, Moel Siabod becomes a prominent object directly in front, and the bare rocks on every hand present a picturesque aspect. The traveller now passes along the most beautiful parts of the journey. The path winds high up amongst rugged crags, with the brawling stream deep below, and gradually the vale narrows until there is barely room for the road and the river, the water rushing between rocks and over large boulders. On passing the Pont y Pant foot-bridge, which has often afforded scope for the painter's art, the view opens on ridges of jutting rocks, with the peaked summits of Lliwedd, an offshoot of Snowdon, in the distance. From Pont y Pant hotel, 3½m. from Bettws y Coed, the road, river, and railway, traverse a strip of flat pasture land, and by one or two slate quarries to Dolwyddelan, a large village inhabited chiefly by workmen. Here are three hotels, Ellen's Castle, Benar View, and Gwydyr Arms. The church is old, and contains a monument to the Meredydd family.

When through the village, a slight ascent is made, and then Moel Siabod is close by on the right, presenting a wild, craggy front, Snowdon is just visible, and there are other mountains in the direction of Ffestiniog. The ruins of Dolwyddelan castle are observed perched on a small height some yards from the road. There is now only a square tower, which looks quite perfect, having been repaired some years ago, and part of an old wall. The stronghold formerly occupied the entire summit on which it was built, yet it was never large. It is said to have been the birthplace of Llewelyn the Great; it was also the last stronghold in North Wales that resisted Edward I. In former times it must have been a wild, solitary spot, a fit cradle for the chief guardian of these mountain fastnesses. In the vale, not far from the castle, may be seen a tomen, and the site of an ancient camp.

Having passed the castle, the road runs over the river and railway, allowing of another glimpse of Snowdon, and then a long, gradual ascent is made in a desolate region, where the river takes its rise on the right in the recesses of Moel Lledr. The view extends for miles over mountain plateaus, entirely bare of trees and covered with heather, rock, and grass; higher mountains being around, amongst which Moel Siabod is pro-

minent. Dolwyddelan castle is from this point a most interesting object. It is the only building visible as the eye wanders over miles of mountainous country; and it will vividly recall to the mind of the traveller the stormy, insecure times described in old Welsh history. At the top of the pass is a public-house, the Llewelyn Arms inn. This is now generally known as "The Crimea," being built, and having obtained that name, during the Crimean war, owing to there being so many fights here at that time amongst the drunken quarrymen.

The road descends steeply on the S. side of the pass, with the mountain range of Yr Allt Fawr on the right, and presently extensive slate quarries are passed on either hand. One of these is known as the Palmerston quarry, the late Lord Palmerston having been the chief proprietor. The quarries here and in the neighbourhood employ about 6000 men and boys, and give the place quite the appearance of a hive of industry. The district is denominated Blaenau Ffestiniog, the old village of Ffestiniog being 4m. distant. The traveller soon arrives at the Diffwys railway station, on the Ffestiniog Railway, near which are the London and North-Western, Queen's and Commercial hotels. Here he will be interested in the narrow-gauge railway, and its engines, carriages, and trucks. Some tourists will leave the coach and take the train for the remaining 4m. by the Great Western Railway to the village of Ffestiniog. By both coach and train a view is commanded down the lovely vale of Ffestiniog, in the direction of Tan y Bwlch and Maentwrog, to a strip of Cardigan bay near Port Madoc, the height of Moelwyn being a fine and prominent object on the right. The village of Ffestiniog, which will now be entered, is a quiet, pleasant place, standing on high ground, with a good view and a healthy breeze. There are two hotels, the Pengwern Arms and the Abbey Arms. Recently a railway has been opened from Ffestiniog to Bala, and the narrow-gauge line between Ffestiniog and Diffwys has been widened to the ordinary gauge.

Bettws y Coed to Ffestiniog, via Penmachno.

Penmachno, 4½m.; Ffynnon Eiddew, 9m.; Ffestiniog, 13m.

Ffestiniog is generally reached by way of Dolwyddelan, but persons who might desire a change in the route may go by Penmachno. The distance is 1m. shorter, but the road is not quite as good. The public conveyances would probably sometimes take this route, if the population were not so scanty.

After crossing the Waterloo bridge, and bearing to the right, the high road is taken that runs on the side of a hill, with rocks above, and the Conway river below, flowing through a glen in a continuous torrent. There is a view across to the Lledr vale, with Moel Siabod at the head.

Close by the second milestone from Bettws y Coed the road crosses the Conway river at the Bont Newydd bridge, direct above the Conway and Machno falls, and then proceeds right up the Machno vale. The hills for a short distance are tolerably steep and clothed with wood, then they slightly recede and become more sloping and almost bereft of trees, the vale assuming a pastoral character, with the Machno river flowing gently through meadows. At the head of the vale stands a big, rounded hill, called Moel Pen y Bryn, under which is the Penmachno village, a quiet place, consisting of several houses, and two small hotels, clustered round the parish church. Most of the inhabitants work at the slate quarries, situated on the mountains, 3m. away. In the church is a painted window in memory of Dr. Morgan, Bishop of St. Asaph, and translator of the Bible into the Welsh language, who was born in a small upland vale, called Wybrnant, 2m. distant, and died in the year 1604. There are also three ancient incised stones.

When through the village, the road bends to the left, and runs by the E. side of Moel Pen y Bryn, up a branch vale of much the same character as that just traversed, only more secluded and narrower. After going over the stream, and past one or two houses, a row of cottages is reached, at a place called Caregog, 2m. from Penmachno village. Here the road divides: one branch leads to the head of the vale, 1m. distant, where are a cluster of houses, a school, and a slate quarry. The stranger will follow the left-hand road from the Caregog cottages. It makes a steep ascent up Cwm Caregog, running high along the side of the hill, with the streamlet deep below on the right, the walk being one which will please those who are fond of mountain travelling. At the top is a cottage, where there is a fine retrospective view.

An extensive heath has to be crossed, the only house on it being an inn at a spot called Ffynnon Eiddew, where a road branches on the left to Yspytty Ifan. 1m. farther, a small tarn, called Llyn Dubach, is passed, close by a slate quarry, and then the Bala and Ffestiniog road is entered, at Pont yr Afon Gam, 2½m. from Ffestiniog. The scenery now becomes picturesque, the road running along the side of a hill, with Cwm Cynfael deep below on the left, in which is a stream forming pleasing cascades. On entering Ffestiniog there is a good view in front down the small vale in the direction of Maentwrog, and beyond is a part of Cardigan bay, near Port Madoc; the bulky masses of Manod Mawr, Manod Bach, and Moelwyn, are also fine objects in the landscape.

Bettws y Coed to Yspytty Ifan.

Yspytty Ifan is an uninteresting village, situated in a vale 3½m. S.E. of Penmachno. The valley also is tame and devoid

of beauty, but it is occasionally visited by disciples of Izaak Walton, for the Afon Gonwy flows through it, having its source in Llyn Conwy, a tarn resting on heath-clad ground at the top of the mountain, near the head of the vale.

Yspytty is the Welsh word for hospital, and here in 1150 was founded an hospital, or preceptory, by the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, as "a sanctuary to travellers and others during the conflicts between the English and Welsh."

Yspytty Ifan is 7m. from Bettws y Coed, 3m. from Pentre Foelas, 11m. from Ffestiniog, and 12m. from Bala. From Bettws y Coed it is reached by following the Pentre Foelas road for 5m., and then branching to the right near a toll-gate opposite Foelas hall. When crossing over the high ground, a view is gained of the Carnedd Llewelyn range of hills and also of a wide extent of desolate country.

Ascent of Manod Mawr (2171), and Manod Bach, from Ffestiniog.

The Manods stand a short distance N.E. of the Ffestiniog village. They are round, rocky masses, also with rounded tops, presenting a heavy, lumpish appearance, and without any ridges or precipices. Between the two heights there is a hollow, in which rests a large sheet of water, called Llyn y Manod. To the N. there are numerous slate quarries, and amongst boulders and bosses of rock rest many small sheets of water, beyond which a desolate moorland tract extends in the direction of Penmachno and Dolwyddelan. On the N.E. is an upland waste through which may be traced the ancient road known as Sarn Helen, supposed to have been a Roman highway from North and South Wales. Between Sarn Helen and the Bala and Penmachno roads, is Y Gamallt mountain, and the tarns Llyniau y Gamallt and Llyn y Morwynion. Strangers who make a lengthened stay in the neighbourhood of Ffestiniog may have a long day's ramble amongst these hills and tarns. Y Gamallt is worth ascending, and on the S.W. side presents a bold escarpment, which descends to the shores of Llyniau y Gamallt. It may be reached from the N. side of the Manods, from the inn at Ffynnon Eiddew, on the Penmachno road; or by branching from the Bala road, 2m. from Ffestiniog. By the latter way the traveller passes Llyn y Morwynion, which lies less than ¼m. N. of the road. This tarn is the scene of the following legend.

In Ardudwy, that being the ancient name of this district, there was a scarcity of women, and the young men in want of wives made an inroad into the Vale of Clwyd, and there laid violent hands on the fair ladies of the land. As they were returning home with their prizes, they were overtaken near Ffestiniog by the men of Clwyd, and a fierce battle ensued,

when all those of Ardudwy were slain; but apparently not before they had gained the hearts of their captives, for the young women, having witnessed the conflict from a neighbouring height, and seeing their lovers slain, threw themselves into Llyn y Morwynion, or the Maidens' Lake, and there perished. An adjoining plot of ground is still known as Beddau Gwyr Ardudwy, or the Graves of the Men of Ardudwy. As the graves are near Sarn Helen, the old Roman road, they have been thought to mark the place of interment of some Roman soldiers, but were probably ancient British burial-grounds.

The Manods may be ascended from Ffestiniog village by branching to the left from the Bala road, or to the right from the Blaenau and Diffwys road. On either side of Manod Mawr are paths leading to slate quarries, and perhaps it is best to follow these, as they conduct almost direct to the summit of the mountain. Manod Bach may be reached from Blaenau Ffestiniog, and from the Diffwys railway station, by a tramway which ascends about two-thirds of the way on the W. side of the mountain.

On the summit of Manod Mawr there are seen to the N. the hills around Dolwyddelan and Penmachno, the Denbighshire heights, and in the distance the Clwydian range. Half-a-dozen small tarns are at hand, and also Llyn Conwy. In the opposite direction are the Arenigs, Berwyns, Arans, Cader Idris, and the Rhinogs, with the village of Ffestiniog, Blaenau Ffestiniog, and the vale descending thence to the sea. A wide expanse of Cardigan bay is spread to view, beyond which is the southern part of the promontory of Lleyn. The Moelwyn range is an especial feature from this point, presenting a number of hollows and peaks, and beyond it is Moel Hebog, and to the right, Cynicht, and Yr Allt Fawr, over which are seen the tops of Y Garnedd Goch range, and Yr Aran. Snowdon has a fine appearance, with Y Wyddfa, Lliwedd, Crib y Ddysgyl, and Crib Goch; and on the N. side of the gap of Llanberis pass are the Glyders, the peak of Tryfan, the Carnedds, and Moel Siabod.

Standing on the top of Manod Bach, the spectator has close below him the houses and quarries of Blaenau Ffestiniog, the Ffestiniog village, and the vale leading down to the sea near Port Madoc; and beyond is spread to view a large extent of Cardigan bay. To the S. there are the Rhinog mountains, Cader Idris, and the Arans. Manod Mawr hides the view to the E. Turning to the N. and N.W., there are Moel Siabod, Carnedd Llewelyn, Carnedd Dafydd, Tryfan, the Glyders, Crib Goch, Cynicht, and part of the southern end of the Lleyn promontory. The Moelwyn range is the most attractive object, being nobly displayed with peaks, ridges, and hollows, from this standpoint resembling very much the shape and character of Snowdon.

Capel Curig to Dolwyddelan.

5½ Miles.

After walking along the Bettws y Coed road for 1m., and passing the Tan y Bwlch hotel, the road is entered, which branches to the right and crosses the Llugwy river by the Pont y Gyfyng bridge, where the water tumbles over large rocks. The road then runs through a wood, amongst boulders, and passes a church and a chapel, and also a tramway which leads to a slate quarry. Ascending by the side of a streamlet there are good views of the Llugwy river. When through the wood, and at the top of the pass, Moel Siabod is a noble object on the right, Carnedd Llewelyn range of heights is prominent in the rear, and in front are the Ffestiniog mountains. The path is well defined, being in most places a rugged cart road, but in wet weather it is disagreeable. It skirts the base of Moel Siabod, and keeps the dark heath tract on the left. Leaving Moel Siabod, and crossing a brook, two huts are passed, and then the stream is again crossed by a foot-bridge, close to a roofless building, and a descent is presently made to the village of Dolwyddelan.

Ascent of Moel Siabod (2865), from Capel Curig.

Moel Siabod, one of the best known heights in Wales, is easily ascended, and being central, it commands a magnificent panorama. It stands between Capel Curig and Dolwyddelan, and though a comparatively tame, smooth slope on its W. side, it presents to the E. a bold escarpment of rock, at the base of which is a tarn. The ascent may be made from Capel Curig, Pen y Gwryd, or Dolwyddelan.

After crossing the bridge in front of the Royal hotel at Capel Curig, the path ascends to a cottage, and then leads up the fell by the side of a streamlet, and amongst heath-clad bosses of rock. Leaving slate debris on the left, and a hollow on the right, a wall is reached which may be passed through at a gate near some sheepfolds, and then a long, gradual climb, over short grass and bits of rock, leads to the stony summit.

During the ascent fine views are had in the rear, which gradually expand at every step, until they embrace a tract of sea in the direction of Llandudno and Rhyl. There are many tarns and massive heights visible, but perhaps the chief attraction is the grand aspect of the Carnedd Llewelyn range of mountains. When the ridge is gained, looking to the E., there is a fine view down some wild perpendicular crags to Llyn y Foel, a rather uninteresting tarn, in a solitary, rocky part of the mountain, and beyond are Dolwyddelan castle, and

the river Lledr. Bearing to the right, the tourist soon arrives at the cairn on the summit.

There is a most extensive bird's eye view to the S. and E., away for miles, over valleys and billows of hills and moorland, which stretch to the distant ranges of Moel Fammau, the Berwyns, the Arans, and Cader Idris; and still many miles farther to the S.W. is the coast of Cardigan and Pembroke. Over the wide area intervening, are the hills and moorlands of Denbighshire, the mountains of Yale, the Arenigs, the Manods, the Barmouth and Harlech hills, and the Moelwyn range; and amongst these are seen the Ffestiniog quarries and village, the Conwy tarn, and nearer the Elsi tarn, the Lledr vale, and the Dolwyddelan village and castle. To the N.E. are the sea, some houses at Llandudno, and the Great and Little Orme's Head, and to the S.W. a wide area of sea in the direction of Port Madoc and Bardsey isle. Turning in the opposite direction, the scene, though different, is equally characteristic, and one of the most magnificent to be met with in the principality. It embraces, in addition to inferior heights, the grand mountain masses of Carnedd Llewelyn, the Glyders, and Snowdon, each of which looks majestic; but its chief feature is the view of the tarns, wild hollows, and ridges of the monarch of Welsh hills, the recesses of which are perhaps better seen from this point than from any other. The traveller may descend on the S.E. side direct to Dolwyddelan castle, or S.W. to Pen y Gwryd; for the latter place it is advisable, in order to avoid wet, boggy ground, to keep on the summit ridge until the tarns Llyniau Duwaunedd are close below on the left, and then walk in the direction of the Llanberis pass.

Ascent of Carnedd Dafydd (3430), and Carnedd Llewelyn (3482), from Capel Curig.

These mountains are situated near together, the distance from Capel Curig to the summit of either being about 6m. They are often ascended from Bethesda, Aber, &c. (see pages 61, 77, and 99), but the way from Capel Curig, being the most direct, is the best for one who is a stranger in the district.

After walking on the Bangor road, in the direction of Llyn Ogwen, for 3m., to a cluster of trees, enter the fell on the right, and bend to the left until the streamlet is crossed, which flows from Ffynnon Llugwy. At the Glan Llugwy farm, a hard climb is commenced, with a rock on the right. Having crossed a wall, continue the ascent over a stony breast of the mountain, with Ffynnon Llugwy in sight deep below.

When three-quarters of the way up, a ridge is gained, and a view had down a long, solitary glen to Bethesda, Carnarvon bay,

Anglesey, &c., with the grand rocks of Carnedd Dafydd rising almost vertically from the glen, and Yr Elen and Carnedd Llewelyn on the opposite side of the vale. Here the tourist has the choice of routes. He may branch to the right and climb to the top of Carnedd Llewelyn, or to the left to Carnedd Dafydd.

Bettws y Coed to Llanberis.

Capel Curig, 5½m.; Pen y Gwryd, 9½m.; Llanberis, 15½m.

Between Bettws y Coed and the Swallow waterfalls, 2½m. distant (see p. 107), the road traverses a sylvan district, with the river murmuring through the woods on the right, and high-timbered cliffs on every hand. ¾m. above the falls, after a glance at the distant summit of Snowdon, the river is crossed at the Ty Hyll bridge, and then the road runs at the base of rocky heights, with the river on the left flowing through meadows; but gradually the bed of the stream again becomes rugged, and at a bend in the road the traveller enters a charming retreat, where he may perhaps see half-a-dozen artists transferring to paper or canvas, views of wood, rock, mountain, and stream. Pont y Gyfyng, a romantic bridge of one large arch, spans the river, and the water tumbles beneath, over ledges and masses of rock, forming a number of cascades, whilst in the background is a richly-wooded hill with the peaked summit of Moel Siabod above it, a noble-looking height "that from some other vale peers into this."

After passing a small hostelry, the Ty'n y Coed hotel, where a glimpse is had of the tops of Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, and Pen Helyg, the traveller arrives at the Tan y Bwlch hotel, one of the most homely and pleasantly-situated houses in Wales, a good centre for many fine excursions amongst the hills and mountains. In front of the hotel the stream flows in a narrow channel over bare ledges of rocks, and is spanned by a wooden foot-bridge. Beyond the hotel, at a sudden turn in the road, the rocks around are wilder and more bare, Glyder Fawr appears in front and Carnedd Llewelyn on the right; Moel Siabod, after being out of sight for a short while, again rears its head, and soon Snowdon is discerned in the distance, stretching right across the vale in a form truly magnificent. Pennant, in his 'Tours in Wales,' writes of this scene:—"Snowdon and all his sons, Crib Goch, Crib y Ddysgyl, Lliwedd, and many others, here burst at once in full view, and make this far the finest approach to our boasted Alps."

Leaving Bryntyrch inn, the vicarage is passed and Capel Curig is entered, where are a few cottages, a church dedicated to St. Curig, and a good-sized hotel, which is seen ensconced amidst a

cluster of trees on the side of a knoll overlooking two cheerless sheets of water, known as the Llyniau Mymbyr, or Capel Curig lakes, which at times become attractive by the beautiful way they reflect the distant peak and outstretched ridges of Snowdon, and are thus not inappropriately called the mirrors of Snowdon. Capel Curig is a good centre from which to explore some of the wildest mountain scenery in Wales. Here the Bangor road bends to the right, the other road leading up the Nant y Gwryd vale to Snowdon, Llanberis, and Beddgelert.

On leaving the Royal hotel at Capel Curig, the Llyniau Mymbyr lakes are on the left, at the base of Moel Siabod, and a bare, unwooded valley is traversed, that would be monotonous were it not for the peaks and ridges of Snowdon, which present a magnificent appearance directly in front, and apparently stretch across the vale; this view of the monarch of Welsh mountains being considered by many tourists the best that is to be obtained from any point. The road runs up the Nant y Gwryd vale at the base of the Glyders, which are here without interest, and their summits out of sight.

The Pen y Gwryd inn is a lonely hostelry, situated in a bleak tract, 1m. from the top of the Llanberis pass. It is a favourite resort of pedestrian tourists, and a good centre from which to make many mountain ascents. It is reputed to stand on higher ground than any other hotel in Wales, and is famed from having been described in Charles Kingsley's 'Two Years Ago.'

Following the right-hand road from the inn, a gradual ascent is made round a shoulder of the Glyders, with a view of the Mymbyr lakes, Capel Curig, and Moel Siabod; and in the hollow is seen the Beddgelert road running along a deep vale, with green fields, and a strip of Gwynant lake, at the foot of an offshoot of Snowdon. 1m. from Pen y Gwryd, the top of Llanberis pass, or Gorphwysfa, sometimes called Pen y Pass, is reached, where are one or two cottages, and an inn, the Resting Place. Here a road branches to the left for Snowdon, the summit of which, after being visible for a short distance, is hid by the Crib Goch ridge. On the right of the pass the road is steep, and gradually the rocks become wild on either hand, in some places presenting a romantic aspect, especially those on the right, which are grand and irregular, rising to great altitude on the side of the Glyders. Very impressive is the aspect of these rocks when the mist is rolling amongst them, and they loom through it in fantastic shapes.

Some distance down, the Pont y Gromlech bridge crosses the stream where two reaches of the pass are visible, but neither the top nor the bottom, and on each side the rocks are high and wild, perhaps the wildest part of the whole. A few yards farther are huge masses of fallen rock, called "the Cromlech," from

their resemblance to those ancient structures. They are also sometimes called Hetty's Island, and are said to have afforded shelter for many years to a Cambrian dame, called Hetty, who used to pass her summers there in watching her flocks and herds. Large blocks lie on the mountain side on every hand, and above are some fine peaked crags. 2m. down the pass a foot-bridge on the left crosses the torrent, and leads by a cottage where a rill descends the crags from the wild recess of Cwm Glas.

Presently the Llanberis lakes, Llyn Peris, and Llyn Padarn, and Dolbadarn castle, appear down the vale, and form a fine subject for the pencil, but the solitary tower of the castle looks, from this point, too much like a large lump of rock to add to the picturesqueness of the scene. Also, on turning round, and looking in the opposite direction, it will be observed that there are no culminating rocks at the head of the pass, such as we have at the top of Nant Ffrancon; the sides in the middle of it are higher than any other point, and thus there is an absence of a noble background.

For some distance farther the cliffs continue to be very wild, and on the left the result of glacier action may be observed in the rounded knolls and innumerable perched blocks. When through the Gwastadnant toll-gate, the savage features of the pass soften, and a few cottages and fields are passed, which rest at the foot of a high ridge of hills on the left. 3m. from Gorphwysfa, a sharp turn is made, and then the head of the pass is hid by a boss of rock. Leaving the original village and church of Llanberis, the road skirts the S. shore of Llyn Peris, amongst bosses of rock at the base of a hill, and across the lake are the Dinorwic slate quarries, with the huge heaps of debris sloping into the water. The lake is bare of trees, and is like a large reservoir, denuded of the elements of beauty. On passing the castle and the Victoria hotel the village of Llanberis is entered.

Bettws y Coed to Beddgelert.

Capel Curig, 5½m.; Pen y Gwryd, 9¼m.; Beddgelert, 17m.

The road from Bettws y Coed to Pen y Gwryd is described at page 125.

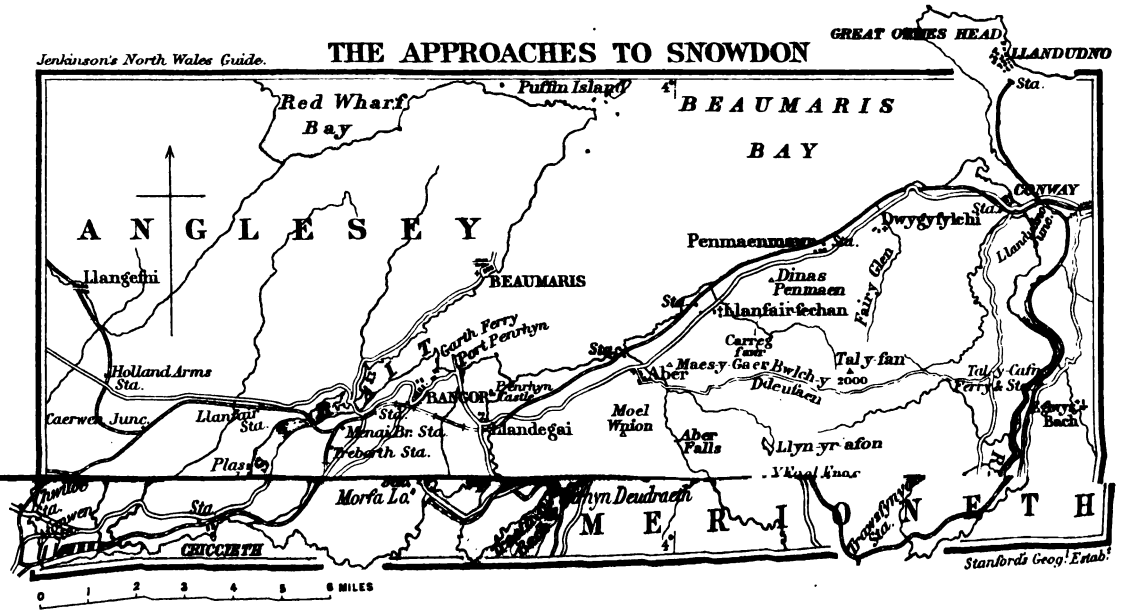
Entering the left-hand road at the Pen y Gwryd inn, a descent is at once commenced, and the retrospective view of Capel Curig is lost, but in that direction the bulky mass of the Glyders becomes more fully displayed; and Snowdon, with its hollows and ridges of bare rock, is a grand object on the right. The Afon Glas, or Glaslyn stream, is seen issuing from Cwm Dyli,

the hidden recess where lie the tarns Llydaw and Glaslyn. From the stern grandeur of the mountain the eye turns to the placid beauties of the Gwynant lake, lying amongst meadows at the foot of a prettily wooded bank, an oasis in the midst of a wilderness of bare mountains. Presently the height of Lliwedd hides the summit and wilds of Snowdon, and in front appear Yr Aran and Moel Hebog. After winding along the sides of the hills, high above the vale, for 2m., the road descends to the head of the lake, and then skirts the eastern shore, passing a few farms and villas. The lake is 1m. long and ¼m. broad. On its opposite side, Lliwedd, an outlier of Snowdon, rises steeply from the shore.

At the foot of the lake the road makes a sharp turn, the rearward view is lost, and the small vale of Glen Aber is entered, containing a few fields and cottages, with the Glaslyn river flowing through it. On the left are low hills clothed with pine, and across the vale, high up the breast of the mountain, is a solitary recess, Cwm y Llan, at the head of which, rising from the crater-like hollow, is observed the summit of Snowdon, between the heights of Lliwedd and Yr Aran, a truly Alpine scene, the bare, sharp peak of the mountain being set as if in a frame, and towering grandly at the head of the picture.

Presently a slight ascent is made, then another part of the vale is entered, containing a sheet of water, Llyn y Ddinas. Moel Hebog is prominent in front, and on the left is seen a long, jagged summit, stretching to the top of Cynicht, and in the rear appears Moel Siabod. For the next 2m. the road to Beddgelert winds by the side of the river, through vales and narrow gorges, with wild, rocky hills on every hand, and Moel Hebog a fine prominent mass in front.

Many persons will prefer the journey between Pen y Gwryd and Beddgelert, to that between Pen y Gwryd and Llanberis, the former presenting a greater diversity of scenery, ever changing from wild grandeur to calm beauty; whilst, in the Llanberis pass, perhaps too much is expected, and there is too much sameness, disappointment attending the descent owing to the meagre character of the lakes, and also the ascent in consequence of the comparative tameness of the summit.


Jenkinson's North Wales Guide.
THE APPROACHES TO SNOWDON
GREAT ORMES HEAD
LLANDUDNO
Sta.
Puffin Island
BEAUMARIS
BAY
Red Wharf
Bay
CONWAY
Sta.
A N G L E S E Y
Penmaenmawr
Sta.
Dwygyfylchi
Llangefni
BEAUMARIS
Dinas
Penmaen
Sta.
Llanfairfechan
Fairy Glen
Garth Ferry
Port Penrhyn
Carreg
fawr
Holland Arms
Sta.
Maes y Gaer
Bwlch y
Deuliau
2000
Tal y fan
Tal y Cafn
Ferry & Sta.
Caerwen Junc.
Llanfair
Sta.
Sta.
Menai Br. Sta.
Treberth Sta.
BANGOR
Penrhyn
Castle
Llandegai
Moel
Wyion
Aber
Aber Falls
Llyn yr afon
Y Foel Fras
Plas
Morfa Lo.
Llyn Deudraeth
M E R I O N E T H
CRICCIETH
Stanford's Geog! Estab!
0 1 2 3 4 5 6 MILES

SNOWDON SECTION.

LLANBERIS.

LLANBERIS, with its imposing cruciform church and centre tower, dedicated to St. Padarn, is a large village, population 2500, situated on the S. side of the two lakes Llyn Padarn and Llyn Peris, near the foot of the Snowdon mountain range, and at the entrance to the pass of Llanberis. It is well supplied with hotels, lodging-houses, and shops. The chief hotels are the Victoria, Padarn Villa, Dolbadarn, Castle, and Snowdon Valley. Most of the residents work at the slate quarries. It is the terminus of a branch railway from Carnarvon. During the summer season the village is a great resort of visitors, who come here chiefly to ascend Snowdon, and to visit the celebrated pass of Llanberis.

The original village, and the parish church, dedicated to St. Peris, are 2m. farther up the valley. The church is chiefly modern, but includes portions of a very ancient structure. Near the edifice there is a well, once held in high repute, and frequented by persons suffering from scrofulous complaints. Future events were also said to be revealed by a silver fish which appeared at intervals in the crystal fountain.

The lakes are not very beautiful, being rather bare of wood, and disfigured by heaps of slate debris, the railway, and the tramway from the quarries, though formerly Llyn Peris was one of the prettiest lakes in Wales. They are separated by ¼m. of meadow land, through which flows a stream that is crossed by a bridge leading to the Dinorwic quarries. The upper lake, Llyn Peris, is named after St. Peris, to whom the church is dedicated. It is 1m. long, and less than ¼m. broad. The lower lake, Llyn Padarn, is 1½m. long, and rather more than ¼m. broad. The origin of the name is obscure, but some antiquaries have suggested that it is derived from Paternus, a Roman officer, who is said to have been stationed in this passage of the mountains.

The Llanberis Waterfall.

This is the first object that the stranger usually visits on his arrival at Llanberis. It is close to the village and is reached by the road which branches to the right at the Victoria hotel. During the first part of the walk, views are had of Moel Eilio

on the right, Elidyr Fawr and the Dinorwic slate quarries on the left, and in front the spurs of Snowdon overhang the Llanberis pass. After passing a few cottages, cross by a bridge spanning the stream, and when through a gate enter a path on the left that winds behind a wall, and leads up a glen to the foot of the fall. The glen is not more than 200 yards in length. At the upper end there is a rock, covered with moss, grass, and a few shrubs, down a narrow ledge of which the water flows for 60 feet in a slanting direction, and almost invisible from below, except after heavy rains, when the cascade is spread over the face of the rock. A path at the top of the fall may be gained in two or three minutes, by climbing up a slope on the right. The glen is well wooded, and is a pleasant, secluded spot. The stream, which flows over a rocky bed, forming miniature cascades, presents a pretty picture when seen from the foot of the glen.

The stream has its source in two tarns, Llyn Ddu'r Arddu, at the foot of Snowdon, and Llyn Dwythwch, near Moel Eilio.

Sometimes the fall is called *Ceunant Mawr* (the fall of the great chasm).

Dolbadarn Castle.

This is a round tower, which stands on a small rocky eminence behind the Victoria hotel, at the entrance to the pass of Llanberis. It commands a pleasant view of the two lakes, Llyn Padarn and Llyn Peris; the Dinorwic slate quarries, and the mountains Elidyr Fawr, Elidyr Fach, Y Garn, and Glyder Fawr on one side of the pass; offshoots of Snowdon on the other; and Moel Eilio over the wooded grounds of the hotel. The ruin is merely the roofless shell of the tower, without rooms or winding stairs. It is partly clothed with ivy, and from many points is a picturesque object in the landscape. It is 25 feet high from base to summit, and 26 feet diameter within. The tourist may go to the castle by paths behind the hotel, and return by a track that crosses a stream, and enters the road between the two lakes.

The castle is believed to have existed in the sixth century, and to have been possessed by Maelgwn Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales. Owen Goch was imprisoned here for twenty years, for rebelling against his brother, Llewelyn ap Iorwerth. In 1238, during the reign of Edward I., the Earl of Pembroke took the fortress from the Welsh, after a short resistance by a garrison placed there by Dafydd, brother of Llewelyn the Great. During the unsettled times of Owen Glyndwr it was alternately in the hands of one party, and of the other.

The Dinorwic Slate Quarries.

These quarries are very extensive, employing 3000 men and boys, and are the largest in Wales with the exception of the Penrhyn quarries. They rise tier above tier along the breast of the Elidyr mountains, on the N. shore of the Llyn Peris, and are the property of G. W. Duff Assheton Smith, Esq., of Vaenol, near Bangor. The slates are conveyed along a private railway to Port Dinorwic, at the S. entrance to the Menai Strait. The Penrhyn, and Llanberis or Dinorwic quarries, will probably meet some day; a mass of some 4m. of solid slate intervenes, one excavation being on the east and the other on the west side of the mountain.

Snowdon (3570).

Snowdon is the loftiest mountain in Wales, and 360 feet higher than Scawfell Pike, in England; but it is 836 feet lower than Ben Nevis, in Scotland. By the Welsh it is sometimes called Eryri, which some have taken to mean the Rock of Eagles, and others the Snowy mountains, and the peaked summit is called Y Wyddfa.* It has been denominated the monarch of Welsh mountains, and not only is it entitled to that claim from its superiority in height, but also from its many noble characteristics. By most persons it will be considered to realize their *beau idéal* of a mountain. It stands separate from all others, and rises majestically to a peak, towering above all its lofty neighbours, and commanding a view of almost all the superior heights, with innumerable lakes, and a wide prospect across the sea. It is bounded by the pass of Llanberis, the vale of Nant Gwynant, and the broad depression where lies Llyn Cwellyn. From the summit stretch ridges of rock in every direction, each worthy of being considered a prince amongst mountains, and these enclose deep, wild hollows and tarns. To the N. branches the ridge of Crib Goch; to the E. Lliwedd; and to the S. Clawdd Coch, or Bwlch y Maen, ending in the peak of Yr Aran. The first two enclose the vast hollow of Cwm Dyli, with the Glaslyn, Llydaw, and Teyrn tarns; and between the two latter lies Cwm y Llan. To the W., a few yards N. of the summit of Y Wyddfa, there is the ridge of Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu, ending at Moel Eilio, and dividing Cwm Brwynog, in which rests Llyn Ddu'r Arddu, from Cwm y Clogwyn, with its four tarns. Another ridge of rocks, called Llechog, separates Cwm y Clogwyn from Cwm Craigog, the ground between it and Yr Aran; and a ridge of peaks runs

* Some persons think that the meaning of Wyddfa is "the place of presence," others that it is to be sought in the word gwŷdd (wood), which would connect the name with the mountain as a royal forest. We venture to suggest that it may be from gwydr (glass) or wybr (sky).

westward from Crib Goch to Llanberis, dividing Cwm Brwynog from the pass of Llanberis, and having on its N. side the hollows of Cwm Glas and Cwm Glas Bach. All these ridges have massive, vertical cliffs, descending into the cwms, and every height and hollow is worth visiting. Snowdon is chiefly ascended from Llanberis, but also by routes from Capel Curig, Beddgelert, and Llyn Cwellyn. Many days might be spent in thoroughly exploring its precipices and deep recesses, every portion of which abounds in wild beauty.

On the summit there is a wide and magnificent prospect, but the chief features are the extent of sea and coast visible, and the wild hollows and tarns which are at the very feet of the mountain.

To the N. and N.E., in the direction of the ridge of Crib Goch and Crib y Ddysgyl, the traveller has a view of the sea and of Elidyr Fawr, Moel Wnion, Y Garn, Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, the Glyders, the peaks of Pen Helyg and Tryfan, Pen Llithrig, and Creigiau Gleision. To the E. he surveys the Capel Curig lakes, part of Llyn y Cwm Ffynnon, the sea near Rhyl, the Denbighshire hills, Moel Siabod, the Clwydian range, the heights of Yale, and the Berwyns. S.E., in the direction of the Lliwedd ridge, there are the distant summits of the Arenigs, Manod Mawr, the Arans, part of Plinlimmon, Cader Idris, the Rhinogs, Llethr, and Diphwys; whilst nearer are Cynicht, Moelwyn, Llyn Conwy, and part of the vale of Gwynant. S. and S.W. there is a wide extent of Cardigan bay, with the coast stretching from Harlech castle past Aberystwyth and Cardigan, to Strumble Head in Pembrokeshire; and in the opposite direction to near Pwllheli, St. Tudwal's Isles, and the Lleyn promontory. A view is also had of a fine group of mountains, including Yr Aran, Moel Hebog, Y Garnedd Goch, Mynydd Mawr, Moel Eilio, and the Rivals; also a number of lakes, amongst which are Llyn Cwellyn, the Nantlle lakes, and Llyn y Gader. To the W. and N.W., there is again a wide marine prospect, with Carnarvon bay, and the Menai Strait; also, almost the whole of Anglesey, the Holyhead hill, Tubular bridge, Llanberis village, and Llyn Padarn. In clear weather it is said that the Isle of Man, Cumberland, and the Wicklow mountains in Ireland may be discerned, and on rare occasions a part of Scotland.

Turning from these distant views the tourist will look down with wonder, into the wild hollows, tarns, and precipices at his feet, surrounding the peak of Y Wyddfa. Cwm y Llan, to the S., is a lonely hollow, known by its slate quarry. In Cwm y Clogwyn, on the W., there are seen two tarns, the other two being hid. The best view is down to the hollow where are seen Glaslyn, Llyn Llydaw, and Llyn Teyrn, with the dark, precipitous ridges of Crib y Ddysgyl, Crib Goch, and Lliwedd,

a grand scene, which gives a fitting finish to this glorious panorama.

Many persons will be disappointed in not being able to enjoy, on the peak of Y Wyddfa, the solitude so dear to the mountaineer, for on the top there is a large cairn, close by which have been built three rude huts, where a man and his wife live during the whole of the summer. They provide tea, beer, eggs, bread, butter, and cheese; and accommodate visitors with bedrooms and small sitting-room and fire, when they remain overnight to see the sun rise. The charge is 8s. for supper, bed, and breakfast; 1s. for a bottle of beer, and 2s. for a single meal. It is advisable, if possible, not only to see the sun rise, but to see it set, which is generally the more beautiful sight of the two. Of course the traveller will often meet with disappointment after the toil of the ascent, for it is not unusual for the mountain to be enveloped during many successive days in a dense mist, and it is also well to be alive to the fact that even in fine, clear weather, clouds are often suddenly, and almost unaccountably, formed, that may place the stranger in danger, unless he be very careful to keep on the regular beaten track.

Round Snowdon from Carnarvon, by Coach.

Snowdon Ranger, 7¾m.; Beddgelert, 13m.; Pen y Gwryd, 21m.; Llanberis, 27m.; Carnarvon, 35m.

During the summer months coaches leave Carnarvon every week day, for the above circular tour.

From the market-place at Carnarvon the road ascends, with a good view of the town; and 1m. distant the Llanbeblig church, and the site of a Roman station, are passed; then the rearward view disappears, the river Seiont, and rail to Llanberis are crossed, and a bleak, undulating country is traversed, with outliers of the Snowdonian range of mountains in front, and on the right, the Rivals and the hills around Nantlle. The road gradually ascends, and again there is a view, including part of Carnarvon bay, and a long extent of the Isle of Anglesey, with the Holyhead hill, the Parys and Bodafon mountains, and high ground near Red Wharf bay. 3¾m. from Carnarvon the village of Waenfawr, with its new church, is passed, and then the retrospective view vanishes, and a descent is made into a small vale, where are situated the village and church of Bettws Garmon, and the Bettws inn. Recently a narrow-gauge railway, available for passengers, has been constructed from near Carnarvon to Bettws Garmon, Llyn Cwellyn, the Snowdon Ranger, and Rhyd Ddu. Beyond Bettws Garmon the scenery becomes more wild, the vale being bounded on the left by the height of Moel Eilio, and on the right by Mynydd Mawr, a mountain which on this side rises in the bold precipice, of Craig Cwm Bychan, from the lonely recess of Cwm Du.

6 m. from Carnarvon, at Nant Mill, or Nant Melin, there are some pretty views of wood, rock, and stream; then the traveller passes through a narrow gorge, with a rocky, isolated mass standing sentinel on the opposite side, at the base of Mynydd Mawr. This rock is called Castell Cidwm, or Wolf's Castle, and is supposed to have had a Roman or British fortress on the top of it, hardly any trace of which remains. "On the crest of Mynydd Mawr, which overhangs the waters of the lake, was the hold of a robber chief, who was said to have murdered the brother of Constantine the Great, by shooting him with an arrow, as he was passing along the valley below with some soldiers, on the way to meet his mother, who, as she was joyfully advancing to the rencontre, was met near Tan y Bwlch by the messenger bearing the intelligence of the death of her son. 'Croes awr i mi!' she exclaimed in her anguish (Oh! adverse hour for me!); and to this day the spot which witnessed her distress is still called Croes awr."

Suddenly the lake Llyn Cwellyn bursts into sight, and the road skirts its northern shore. It is about 1¼m. long, and ¼m. broad; a tame sheet of water resting at the base of green, unwooded hills. Snowdon comes in sight in front, and soon the summit is visible. Near the head of the lake there is an inn, the Snowdon Ranger, a favourite resting place for those who come to fish on the lake, and also for such as scale the neighbouring heights, and ascend Snowdon from this side. The vale has a peaceful, pastoral aspect.

1m. beyond the hotel the road slightly ascends, crosses a streamlet at the hamlet of Rhyd Ddu, and then traverses a rugged, rocky tableland. The lake and vale disappear, Moel Hebog rises in front, and noble-looking heights entirely encircle the traveller; Mynydd Mawr especially is a fine feature in the landscape, and the road looks inviting that leads at its feet through the pass of Drws y Coed, in the direction of Nantlle. After passing Llyn y Gader, a small, uninteresting lake, a rock is observed close by the road near the tenth milestone from Carnarvon, which is called Pitt's Head, from a remarkable resemblance it presents of the profile of the younger statesman of that name. Here a path on the left leads past the Ffridd Uchaf farm to the top of Snowdon, and is the way usually taken by those who ascend from Beddgelert. When over the watershedding, the Colwyn stream is crossed, the waters of which flow by the side of the road to Beddgelert, then join the Glaslyn, and enter the sea at Port Madoc. The road descends, passing a rock upon which is painted "Llam Trwsgwl." Llam means "step," and the legend is that a giant, when crossing the vale, stepped from this rock to the one opposite, and there left the impress of his boot, which is still to be seen. Presently the height of Craig y Llan, rising from the hollow in

which Beddgelert rests, appears in front; in the distance are the Harlech mountains; and on the right, Moel Hebog presents a fine, picturesque, peaked summit, that will engage attention until the treeless district is left and Beddgelert is entered, which is snugly ensconced at the confluence of the Glaslyn and Colwyn rivers, and at the foot of the hills, amidst a felicitous combination of wood, rock, and stream.

From Beddgelert the road runs through a small vale, by the side of the Glaslyn river, with wild rocks on every hand. In the rear is seen Moel Hebog, and in front Moel Siabod, and the hummocky heights stretching to Cynicht. 1½m. from the village, after passing through a gorge, and winding amid bosses of rock, Llyn y Ddinas is skirted, and is in full view. It is about 2m. in circumference, and rests in a basin surrounded by bare, stony hills. It derives its name from an isolated rock passed on the left, called Dinas Emrys, which is clothed with wood, and contains on the summit very slight remains of a building defended by ramparts. It is the scene of many ancient traditions. Vortigern, the British king, is said to have fled here from the resentment of his own subjects, when he found himself unable to contend with the faithless Saxons, under Hengist and Horsa, whom he had invited into the country. He afterwards retired to Nant Gwytheryn, near the Rival mountains, in the promontory of Lleyn. "According to the legend, when Vortigern commenced to build a fort on the hill it fell to pieces as fast as it was raised, until his wise men bade him sprinkle the fortress with the blood of a child born out of due course. Such a child was found in Merlin Ambrosius, who helped the king by more effectual means than bloodshedding, and proceeded to construct it conformably with this advice. It was here that the outcast king learned from the seer all the evils that destiny had in store for him; and here, deep in the rock, yet lie buried the golden throne and diamond sword of the enchanter. Vortigern afterwards bestowed the residence on *Merlin*. Emrys is of course a corruption of Ambrosius."

When past the Dinas lake and a chapel, the sweet little vale of Glan Aber is entered, where there is a fine view of a perpendicular cliff rising to the summit of Y Wyddfa, between the heights of Yr Aran and Lliwedd. On turning sharply round a hill, Llyn Gwynant bursts into view, and the road skirts its shore for the next mile. On the opposite side rises steeply from the water the height of Lliwedd, an outlier of Snowdon, and at the head of the vale is seen the bulky mass of the Glyders. During the long, gradual ascent from the lake to the Pen y Gwryd hotel, there are some magnificent views of the summit of Snowdon, up the wild recess of Cwm Dyli, to the ridge and precipices of Lliwedd and Crib Goch. The grand mural mass of the Glyders is also seen in front, and the

house is visible at Gorphwysfa, the summit of the Llanberis pass.

From the Pen y Gwryd hotel the road winds to the S.W round a spur of Glyder Fawr. In the rear, Moel Siabod, the Capel Curig lakes, and the Glyders disappear, and below on the left may be seen part of the vale and lake of Gwynant, with Cynicht and Moelwyn mountains beyond. On turning sharply round a corner at Bwlch y Gwyddel, ¼m. from the hotel, Lliwedd and Crib Goch appear, and in front are seen houses at the top of the pass. The road during the ascent is of an Alpine character, high up the breast of the hill, with a steep hollow on the left. During the first part of the way down the Llanberis pass from Gorphwysfa, the whole aspect of the scene is dreary and desolate, without house, trees, or vegetation, nor do the crags assume any specially interesting features. Presently wild rocks tower majestically on every hand, and on turning a corner, and crossing the stream at a bridge, some vast masses of rock lie by the road, which have fallen from the heights, and are known as "The Cromlech." From the boulder-strewn wilderness the eye turns to the majestic crags of Glyder Fawr, and to the rocks which enclose the solitary recess of Cwm Glas; the situation of the cwm being denoted by a rill that flows down the side of the mountain. The heights for some distance consist of masses of rock, and at their feet are blocks perched on rounded hillocks, reminding the geologist of the action of ancient glaciers. In front appear fields and cottages, and farther distant, the Llanberis lakes, with projecting rocky headlands on the southern shore, upon one of which stands the ruined tower of Dolbadarn castle. The best way to enjoy the scene is to walk leisurely through the pass when the mist is partly enveloping the tops of the mountains. The crags and hollows then appear wonderfully wild and weird-like.

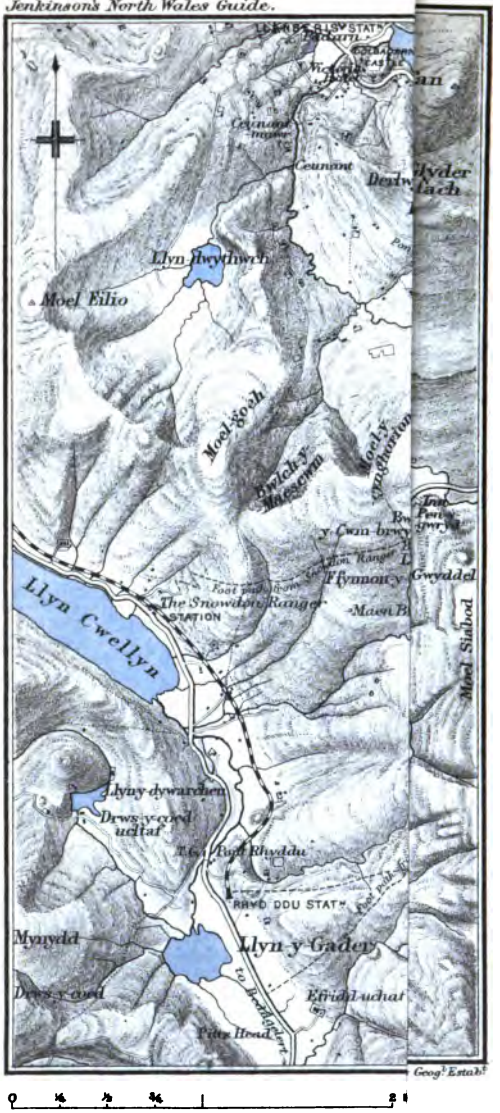
When the Gwastadnant toll-gate and a few cottages and fields are reached, the vale becomes less savage, and the hill-sides a little greener, but still the mountain range on the left, an offshoot of Snowdon, is very high and impressive. After passing the church and village of (Old) Llanberis, the road crosses the beck, and skirts the S.E. margin of Llyn Peris. The castle is prominent in front, and across the lake are heaps of debris from the slate quarries. Beyond the castle, the Victoria hotel, and railway station, the village of Llanberis is entered.

When out of the village, some slate quarries are passed, and then the road slightly ascends and commands a view of the mountains on either side of the Llanberis pass, and the peaked summit of Snowdon. Then the lake Llyn Padarn is seen close below on the right, along the whole of its length, appearing like a large reservoir, without any verdure or trees, the

mit of the.

I winds b
ur, Mel
pear, and
l lake of
vond. Or
del. Ju
in fron
ring the
f the hil
of the wo
ble aspec
es, or rep
esting fe
y hand, a
ridge, and
allen fro
on the ve
ages of fa
ary pos
ated by
, theirs
heir fa
ne geol
field.
th pow
e of va
ed my
when
The ca
the
ges a
the L
the fa
the
e ma
Pen
e as
e, th
ris s

and
the
ked
wa
w
n


Llyn Llydaw
Ceunant
Llyn Dwythwch
Moel Eilio
Moel-goch
Llyn Cwellyn
The Snowdon Ranger STATION
Llyny dywarchen
Drws-y-coed uchaf
Rhyd Rhyddu
RHYD DDU STAT.N
Llyn-y-Gader
Mynydd Drws-y-coed
Elfrid Luchat
Pitts Head
to Beddgelert
Moel Siabod
Geog.l Estab.t

rocks being bare, with the railway on one side, and the tramway on the other leading from the slate quarries to the sea at Port Dinorwic. At the foot of the lake, 1¼m. from Llanberis, there is a fine view up the lake, with the castle at the head, the shore presenting from this point promontories and bays, with the mountains on either side of the Llanberis pass, and the top of Snowdon visible. Here there is an inn, the Newborough Arms, and a road branches on the right across the river, which is spanned by a bridge of four arches. ¼m. farther, the railway station, the Railway inn, and the village of Cwm y Glo are passed; and, ¼m. beyond the village, the road turns round a rock, when the Snowdon mountains disappear in the rear. For the next few miles there is little of interest until the scattered village of Llanrug is passed, railway and the river Seiont are crossed; then, on attaining the brow of a low hill, the mountains come in view from near Bethesda to the Rivals, and will interest the traveller until the castle and town of Carnarvon and the sea appear.

Carnarvon might be made a good starting point for the ascent of Snowdon, by taking the train to Llanberis, thence climbing the mountain, and after descending to the Snowdon Ranger hotel, return by rail to Carnarvon.

The railway met with at the Snowdon Ranger hotel, is a narrow line of only two feet gauge. It branches from the London and North-Western Railway at Dinas station, 3m. south of Carnarvon, and ascends for 2m., at a gradient of 1 in 50, to Tryfan junction, whence a branch goes up to Rhostryfan, 1m., and Bryngwyn, 2½m. At the junction a magnificent view is obtained, extending on the one hand over Carnarvon, the Menai Straits, and Anglesey, and on the other to the fine mountains known as the Rivals (Yr Eifl). From Tryfan the line runs near Mynydd Mawr mountain and lake Llyn Cwellyn, past the stations Waenfawr, Bettws Garmon, and Snowdon Ranger, to the terminus at the hamlet of Rhyd Ddu, 13m. from Carnarvon. Before arriving at the Snowdon Ranger station the traveller will notice the waterfall and old bridge at Nantmill, on the left. At the terminus conveyances meet the trains, and run to Beddgelert, 3m. distant. Snowdon Ranger and Rhyd Ddu are good starting points for the ascent of Snowdon.

Ascent of Snowdon, from Llanberis.

A well-defined pony-path leads from Llanberis to the top of Snowdon, which makes a gradual ascent over comparatively smooth ground, and is sometimes travelled by hundreds on a fine day, at the height of the tourist season. This route is not so beautiful and wild as that from Pen y Gwryd, or from Beddgelert. The distance is a little over 5m., and the time required for the ascent, three hours. Charge for guide is 5*s*. For pony 5*s*.

Enter a road on the right, close by the Royal Victoria hotel. A plantation is soon reached, where foot-passengers may pass through a wicket gate, but for ponies a gate has to be unlocked by persons residing at the cottage close by, although it is a public road. On emerging from the wood, just above the Llanberis waterfall, the heights of Moel Eilio and Moel y Cynghorion appear in front. The fall may be seen by branching a few yards to the right. A short distance farther, a wall is passed through, at a gate, and the open fell entered. Here there is a good view of Elidyr mountain, with the slate quarries, also the village of Llanberis, and Padarn lake, the castle, and the Victoria hotel.

Leaving a branch road on the right, and passing a cottage, the peaked summit of Snowdon appears in front, with Crib y Ddysgyl on the left of it, and the savage crags of Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu on the right. Looking backwards, the greater part of Anglesey is visible. The offshoots of Snowdon, which rise on the left of the traveller, hide the Llanberis pass. Across Cwm Brwynog, the green hollow on the right, may be seen the path leading past some cottages to a gap, called Bwlch y Maes Cwm, in the Moel Eilio range of mountains, whence it descends to the Snowdon Ranger hotel, the Cwellyn lake, and to Beddgelert. When through another, and the last gate, the path may be discerned winding almost all the way to the top of Snowdon, along smooth slopes. For the next 1½m. the walk is without special interest. Snowdon's summit disappears behind Crib y Ddysgyl; and on the right, over the gap of Bwlch y Cwm Brwynog, between the heights of Moel y Cynghorion and the crags of Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu, there peers a group of peaks, including Moel Hebog, Y Garnedd Goch, the Rivals, and Mynydd Mawr. In the rear are the sea, and Anglesey, as far as the Holyhead hill.

3m. from Llanberis, and at a height of 2000 feet, there is a hut that is occupied in summer by a person who sells refreshments. Here are visible the Tubular bridge over the Menai Strait, and the coast on the N. side of Anglesey, where the 'Royal Charter' was wrecked. A magnificent triple echo may be heard by shouting in the direction of Llyn Ddu'r Arddu, a few yards above the hut; and should the stranger walk for a few hundred yards on the right, in the direction of the tarn he will see a huge stone, said to weigh nearly 5000 tons. At the hut the steepest part of the climb commences. The hollow of Cwm Brwynog, with Lyn Ddu'r Arddu, and the grand, vertical cliffs of Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu, are on the right, and an expanse of the ocean appears, also a part of the Nantlle lakes. Presently there is a prospect on the left down a desolate, rocky hollow, to the fields at the bottom of the Llanberis pass; and across the pass rise the bulky masses of Elidyr Fawr, Y Foel Goch, Y Garn, and the Glyders. Between Y Garn

and Glyder Fawr are Carnedd Dafydd and Carnedd Llewelyn. The views from this point on every hand are very fine. After climbing a short distance farther, no tourist ought to omit branching a hundred yards on the left, where he will obtain one of the most remarkable views that is to be had on Snowdon. On gaining the edge of the precipice, the secluded hollow of Cwm Glas lies deep below, where there are also two tarns, from which rise vertical cliffs to the summit of the narrow ridge of Crib Goch. The tarn of Llyn Cwm y Ffynnon, the Capel Curig lakes, and Moel Siabod are also visible. The path runs hence along the N.W. slope of Crib y Ddysgyl, a short distance beneath its summit, and Cwm Brwynog, Llyn Ddu'r Arddu, and the crags of Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu are deep below on the right. Gradually appear many lakes and mountains, and an extent of sea. Cwellyn lake is observed resting calmly at the base of Mynydd Mawr, and on the opposite side of that height are the Nantlle lakes, Llyn y Dywarchen, Llyn y Gader, and the heights of Y Garnedd Goch, the Rivals, and the Moel Hebog range. To the N.W. are Llyn Padarn, Llanberis village, and the slate quarries, Elidyr mountain, a tract of level land, the Menai Strait, Anglesey, and the sea at Carnarvon bay and around Anglesey, and also near Pwllheli, with the small eminences of the promontory of Lleyn.

Arrived at the ruins of some huts, where there is a spring of pure water, said to be the highest spring in either England or Wales, a path diverges to the right and descends to the Snowdon Ranger hotel, which is to be discerned, half hid by a dozen trees, on the bank of Llyn Cwellyn. The summit of Snowdon now appears in front, above a ridge of rocks, and the cliffs rising from the recesses of Cwm y Clogwyn on the right come in sight. A few yards farther, at Bwlch Glas, there is a glimpse on the left into the profound depth of Cwm Dyli, where rest the tarns Glaslyn and Llydaw, and immense precipices are seen rising from the hollow to the summit of Snowdon; also the serrated ridges of Crib y Ddysgyl, Crib Goch, and Lliwedd, whilst beyond are Moel Siabod and other heights. This view is hardly surpassed for wild grandeur by any other in Wales. A path leads on the left down the hollow to Pen y Pass, Pen y Gwryd, and Capel Curig. On the right also there is a good prospect of lakes, mountains, sea, and plain. In Cwm y Clogwyn appear three tarns, and above the crags and sloping shingle on the opposite side of the cwm may be seen a few yards of the path leading to Beddgelert from Snowdon.

After threading amongst some rocks, with a sight on the left of the Capel Curig lakes, and the Glyders, Carnedd Dafydd, and Carnedd Llewelyn, and on every hand a prospect of all that has been named, especially the Crib Goch, and Crib y Ddysgyl ridge, the summit of Y Wyddfa is attained.

Ascent of Snowdon, from Capel Curig and Pen y Gwryd.

Persons staying at Capel Curig or Pen y Gwryd may reach Gorphwysfa, the top of the Llanberis pass, by road, and there commence the ascent of Snowdon. The distance from Capel Curig to the top of the mountain is 9m., and from Pen y Gwryd, 5m., Gorphwysfa, 4m. By this route the traveller passes the tarns Llyn Llydaw, and Glaslyn, and enters Cwm Dyli, the wildest recess of the mountain; a valley surrounded by the towering precipices of Crib Goch, Crib y Ddysgyl, Lliwedd, and Y Wyddfa. This is the finest approach to the monarch of Welsh mountains, but the distant landscapes are not so good as by the Beddgelert route.

From the inn at Pen y Pass, a road branches to the left, and runs round the shoulder of Crib Goch with the hollow of the upper part of Nant Gwynant on the left, and a view of Moel Siabod and the Glyders. Presently there are seen the three peaks, Y Wyddfa, Lliwedd, and Crib Goch. The road winds along the hill side, just above the small tarn Llyn Teyrn, where are the remains of a row of huts, called the barracks, formerly used by the men who worked at some copper mines. The road is good, and may be travelled over in a carriage for 2m. from Pen y Pass, thus reducing the walking distance to 2m., which is much less than by any other route, but the ascent is steeper. When past the tarn, and round an offshoot of Crib Goch, Llyn Llydaw is reached, and there is an excellent view of Snowdon, Crib Goch, and Lliwedd. Llyn Llydaw is a large, irregular sheet of water, containing trout, but there is no boat upon it. The road runs through a part of the lake, with stepping stones by the side of it; and then skirts the margin of the water, at the base of Crib Goch. Here the full majesty of the valley begins to break on the beholder: the crags and the serrated ridge of Lliwedd, and the vertical peaked mass of Snowdon, being sharply defined against the sky, look so narrow and steep as to be hopelessly inaccessible to the unpractised climber. From the lake, a good but stony cart-track twists by the base of Crib Goch, to the old mine works, which stand above where the stream flows over some bare rocks in cascades. All the way, Y Wyddfa is a majestic object in front, presenting a pyramid of dark cliffs, and from it runs the rocky ridge of Lliwedd. At the old mine works the Glaslyn lake is reached, a fine circular sheet of water, resting in perhaps the grandest cwm in Wales. From its shores rocks rise sheer for more than 1000 feet to the summit of Snowdon; the Crib y Ddysgyl and Crib Goch ridges are on the right, and Lliwedd on the left, the whole presenting an impressive scene.

When 20 yards beyond a row of cottages, the tramway is left, and a steep, stony path zigzags under the cliffs of Crib y

Ddysgyl, and passes the disused workings of a copper mine. When near the top of the ridge, there are seen the two lakes resting in one of nature's wildest recesses, environed by the peak of Snowdon and its outstretched arms Lliwedd, Crib y Ddysgyl, and Crib Goch; with Moel Siabod and a wide extent of hilly country beyond; also the Arenigs and the Arans.

On gaining the top of the ridge at Bwlch Glas, and entering the path from Llanberis and the Snowdon Ranger, a view opens to the N. and W., full particulars of which are given at page 139.

Ascent of Snowdon, from Beddgelert.

This way up Snowdon commands by far the best prospects of ocean, lakes, and mountains; but the distance is the longest, being about 6¾m. The ascent will occupy about three and a half hours.

The Carnarvon road, which is described at page 134, has to be traversed for 2¾m. until opposite Llyn y Gader, and then, at a gate, a path is entered that leads to a farmhouse. Behind the house the path ascends a grassy slope, with a hollow on the right; and after passing over a cart-track leading from the hamlet of Pont Rhyd Ddu to a slate quarry, some hillocky ground is ascended, and a wall passed through, near some sheepfolds. At every step the view to the S. and W. has been expanding, and now includes the Cwellyn lake and vale, Llyn y Gader, and other tarns, the heights of Yr Aran, Moel Hebog, Y Garnedd Goch, Mynydd Mawr, and Moel Eilio, a strip of the sea, Carnarvon castle, and Anglesey, with the Holyhead hill. Presently a small cairn is passed, which marks the site of the melancholy death of Mr. Cox, a tourist, who had climbed Snowdon one winter's day in 1859 in company with a guide, and, on descending over the ground covered with snow, he became weak and unable to proceed. The guide went for assistance and some refreshments, but on his return, life had become extinct. Close by the cairn there is a tiny rill of pure water. A few yards farther a gate is passed through at a wall near another spring, and the open ground is entered on Llechog, a shoulder of Snowdon. The Nantlle lakes are now in sight, between Y Garnedd Goch and Mynydd Mawr, and strips of the sea are visible in the direction of Carnarvon, Pwllheli, and Harlech. On gaining the edge of a steep precipice, there is a wonderfully fine view down into Cwm y Clogwyn, where are seen four small tarns, and the precipitous rocky front of Snowdon; also the sea is discerned in the direction of Bangor.

The path is well marked, and runs within a few yards of the precipice, passing through near the end of a wall. It is quite safe, but in a mist care must be taken not to get too near the

edge of the cliffs, which descend perpendicularly for hundreds of feet. At every step, mountains, lakes, and parts of the ocean are spread to view with magical effect. Almost the whole of Anglesey is visible, and the tubular bridge is seen spanning the Menai Strait. There are strips of the ocean in Beaumaris, Carnarvon, and Cardigan bays, Llyn Cwellyn, the Nantlle lakes, part of Llyn Padarn, and a number of tarns. In addition to the mountains already mentioned, a fine cluster may be seen to the S.E., including Moelwyn, the Harlech, and Ffestiniog heights, and the Arans near Bala. The path bends to the left, and runs for a slight distance along the breast of Clawdd Coch, with shingle sloping down into Cwm y Clogwyn on the left; then the top of a narrow rocky ridge called Bwlch y Maen is gained, with Cwm y Llan deep below on the right, and the view embraces all just named, with the addition of Moel Siabod and the Capel Curig lakes. Though the ridge here is narrow, with a deep hollow on either side, the path runs safely amongst the rocks, above steep slopes of shingles, and leads direct to the cairn on the summit of Snowdon.

Ascent of Snowdon, from the Snowdon Ranger Hotel.

The distance from the Snowdon Ranger hotel, situated on the shores of Llyn Cwellyn, to the summit of Snowdon is 4m., and the time required is about two hours and a quarter. Now that the railway is completed between Carnarvon and the Snowdon Ranger hotel, this will become a much more frequented route.

The path passes a farmhouse behind the inn, and then winds half-way up the breast of the Moel Goch hill, a part of the Moel Eilio range. Llyn Cwellyn, Llyn y Gader, Mynydd Mawr, Y Garnedd Goch and Moel Hebog are at once revealed; and Snowdon is a wild-looking mass, with its breast, as it were, bare and arms extended, enclosing the hollow of Cwm y Clogwyn. An ill-defined path is crossed, leading over the pass of Bwlch y Maes Cwm to Llanberis, and a wall is passed through at a gate close by a rill. The path is bad to trace for a short distance, but it keeps close to the side of Moel y Cynghorion. The tourist must be careful to remain near the hill, so as to avoid the wet, reedy ground on the right, in the midst of which will be observed a large upright boulder called Maen Bras. Two miles from the inn, and after an hour's walk, Llyn Ffynnon y Gwas is passed on the right, and then the steep part of the ascent is commenced. The path zigzags up the shoulder of Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu, and for some distance it is as smooth as a carpet. Gradually there appear different portions of the sea, but the chief object of attraction is the massive breast of Snowdon and the hollow of Cwm y Clogwyn on the right, in which

are four small tarns—Llyn Glas, Llyn Coch, Llyn y Nadroedd, and Llyn Ffynnon y Gwas. There are also the tarns and mountains from Mynydd Mawr to Moel Hebog, with the Rivals more distant. By walking a few yards higher up the mountain, and along the green top of the ridge overlooking wild perpendicular crags, a fine view might also be had into Cwm Brwynog on the left, and across to Llanberis lake and village, the Elidyr mountain, and the path from Llanberis to Snowdon. Soon, however, the proper path commands a sight of Llanberis lake and village and surrounding heights. The Cwellyn lake, the Nantlle lakes, Llyn y Gader, and other tarns, the mountains in that direction, and the sea, present a fine panorama. The grassy path becomes very stony, and by branching a dozen yards on the left the traveller sees down to Llyn Ddu'r Arddu, which rests at the feet of wild, vertical cliffs, the scene of two fatal accidents. In 1846, the Rev. H. Starr, of Northampton, was ascending alone from the Snowdon Ranger for the purpose of seeing the sun rise, when he got lost in the dark and the mist, and fell over the precipice, at the base of which his body was discovered some months afterwards. In 1859, another tourist, Mr. Frodsham, also lost his way in the dark, fell, and was killed.

When on the top of Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu, where the ground again becomes smooth, there are in prospect almost all Anglesey, Llanberis lake and village, the sea, Elidyr Fawr, Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, and the Glyders; and on the left there is a view down some dreadful-looking crags to Cwm Ddu'r Arddu. The path leading from Llanberis to Snowdon is entered a few yards after it has passed a spring and the remains of an old hut. At once the Bwlch Glas gap is reached, where a path comes up from Capel Curig district; and a magnificent prospect is obtained down to Glaslyn and Llyn Llydaw, with the crags and ridges of Crib Goch and Lliwedd, and the vertical, massive cliff rising from the hollow right to the summit of Y Wyddfa. The landscapes during the last ½m. are very grand. After rounding a few rocks, the cairn on the summit is reached.

Llanberis to Bethesda.

8 Miles.

When a few yards beyond the railway station at Llanberis, enter the road on the left, which crosses over a bridge between the two lakes, and leads to the slate quarries. It passes close under Dolbadarn castle, and commands a good view up Llyn Peris, to the mountains on either side of the Llanberis pass, also down the whole length of the lower lake. When over the bridge, bend to the left, and then enter the right-hand branch, which ascends steeply through a wood, where there are fine

end of Llyn Padarn is seen, and the tarn Llyn Dwythwch at the foot of Moel Eilio.

Descending to a narrow ridge, the glen of Cwm Dudodyn is on the right, a quiet place, with a little brook flowing at the foot of green slopes, and on the left, the Marchlyn Mawr tarn lies deep below, and is seen to be a large sheet of water in a lonely, stony part of the hills. Close by this tarn there is a terminal moraine, which Mr. D. Mackintosh, F.G.S., says, is the most perfect in North Wales. In front, Carnedd Dafydd has a noble appearance, and on looking back Elidyr Fawr presents a wild, rocky front, rising to a conical peak. Here the traveller has the choice of routes. He may return to Llanberis by descending into the glen on the right, and entering the road at the foot of the Llanberis pass; or go down to the tarn on the left, and thence reach Llanberis or Bethesda. He may also extend the walk on the mountains either in the direction of Bethesda or the Devil's Kitchen. (See next page.)

A Walk from Bethesda to the summits of the Mountains Bronllwyd, Carnedd y Filiast, Moel Perfedd, Y Foel Goch, and Y Garn.

This is a magnificent mountain excursion, perhaps unsurpassed by any other in Wales.

The heights form one continuous range on the S. side of the vale of Nant Ffrancon. They are seldom visited, but those who desire seclusion when communing with Nature in some of her wildest and most beautiful moods, will not regret resorting to them, especially in the height of the season, when crowds are hastening up Snowdon.

After ascending by the Penrhyn slate quarries, or by the roads which lead to the houses on the high ground S. of the quarries, the top of Bronllwyd is gained, and then, after a slight descent, with the hollow of Cwm Ceunant on the left, leading to the Nant Ffrancon vale, a short climb enables the tourist to gain the top of Carnedd y Filiast, where there are some loose blocks of stone strewn around. At every step during the arduous ascent, pleasing and diversified views become gradually unfolded in the rear. From the summit of Carnedd y Filiast, there are seen mountain masses extending from the Rivals to Penmaen Mawr, and including Elidyr Fawr, the Glyders, Tryfan, Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, and Y Foel Fras. Close by are the village of Bethesda, the tarns, Marchlyn Mawr and Marchlyn Bach, and part of the Llanberis lake, Llyn Padarn. The view comprises a broad expanse of level country and the whole of the Isle of Anglesey, also the Beaumaris and Carnarvon bays, the Menai Strait and bridges, Puffin island, the towns of Beaumaris and Bangor, and the towers of Penrhyn and Carnarvon castles.

Just before crossing over a wall there is a broad, smooth rock on the left, descending in an almost perpendicular slope to the hollow of Cwm Graianog leading into the vale of Nant Ffrancon. Presently the smooth, grassy summit of Moel Perfedd is reached, where parts of Llyn Ogwen and Llyn Idwal are seen. Elidyr Fawr lifts its fine conical peak close by on the right, and Crib Goch, Cwm Glas, and other hollows and ridges of Snowdon, on the opposite side of the Llanberis pass, are very fine. In the same direction there is a picturesque cluster of mountain peaks, including Moel Hebog, Y Garnedd Goch, Mynydd Mawr, and Moel Eilio. In front, the Glyders, Tryfan, Braich Ddu, and Carnedd Dafydd present some grand masses of wild, vertical cliffs. On passing the narrow ridge leading to Elidyr Fawr, a descent is made along a green slope to a depression between Carnedd y Filiast and Y Foel Goch, and on the right there is the green upland vale of Cwm Dudodyn, a secluded route by which the traveller might descend to Llanberis, gaining the road at the foot of the Llanberis pass, close by the head of Llyn Peris. Persons ascending these mountains from Llanberis will find the cwm a pleasant and easy route, or they can reach this point by crossing over Elidyr Fawr. (See page 145.)

Professor Ramsay, speaking of the recess of Cwm Graianog, on the Nant Ffrancon side, says:—"In none of the tributary valleys north of Llyn Idwal are the signs of a small glacier so distinct as in Cwm Graianog, which, on this account, is well worth a visit. From Bethesda it is easily reached from below, and from Llanberis the quickest route is up Cwm Dudodyn, and down what some would consider the perilous slope of Moel Perfedd, in a sort of *couloir* at the west end of the valley. The pedestrian then finds himself in a small, craggy valley, over half a mile in length, looking across Nant Ffrancon. On the east the felspathic porphyry of Moel Perfedd rises in a rough peak, and on the west the great bare, ripple-marked strata of the Lingula grits dip from Carnedd y Filiast towards the hollow, at an angle of 48° or 50°."

When climbing up the side of Y Foel Goch, the Rival mountains appear, and Elidyr Fawr, rising to a high cone, wears an aspect of grandeur. On the top of Y Foel Goch there is a glorious view of the lakes and mountains at the head of Nant Ffrancon, and perhaps from no other point are they seen to greater advantage. Llyn Ogwen, Llyn Idwal, and Llyn Bochlwyd are observed in deep, solitary hollows, from which rise perhaps the most magnificent group of rocks to be met with in Wales. The Glyders, Tryfan, Carnedd Dafydd and Y Garn present wild, bare fronts, forming one grand picture, and the whole of the vale of Nant Ffrancon is in sight, with the road from near Capel Curig to Bethesda. Beyond Bethesda the

landscape is of a champaign character, with Penrhyn castle, the bay and town of Beaumaris, Puffin island, and some of the coast of Anglesey. Beyond Carnedd Dafydd are Carnedd Llewelyn, Yr Elen, Y Foel Fras, Bera Bach, Bera Mawr and Moel Wnion. Away through the pass of Nant Ffrancon there is a wide extent of country in the direction of Denbighshire. To the S. are Snowdon, Y Garnedd Goch, Mynydd Mawr, the Rivals, Moel Eilio, Llyn Dwythwch, with portions of Cardigan and Carnarvon bays. Over Elidyr Fawr and Bronllwyd there are visible the sea, part of the Menai Strait, a large extent of the Isle of Anglesey, and the Holyhead hill.

Continuing from Y Foel Goch along the grassy carpet, with smooth slopes on the right, there are some fine peeps on the left, down wild precipices, to the Nant Ffrancon vale. After a slight descent, a steep slope leads to the top of Y Garn (3107). Here the Glyders and Tryfan exhibit grand mural precipices. The Ogwen and Idwal lakes are in full view, also parts of Llyn Bochlwyd, Llyn y Cwn, above Twll Du, and Llyn Cywion in the recess at the N. end of Y Garn. On the left of the Glyders there is a wide tract of Denbighshire, and the mountains Creigiau Gleision, Pen Llithrig, Pen Helyg, Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, Yr Elen, Bera Bach, Bera Mawr, and Moel Wnion; on the right, Moelwyn, and in the distance the Barmouth and Harlech mountains, and Cader Idris; Snowdon with the Crib Goch ridge, and the hollow of Cwm Glas are in full view; and behind is part of Cardigan bay and the mountains extending to the end of the southern promontory of Carnarvonshire, including Y Garnedd Goch, the Rivals, Mynydd Mawr, and Moel Eilio. Westward, to the left of Y Foel Goch, and Elidyr Fawr, are Llanberis village, Llyn Peris, Llyn Padarn, Llyn Dwythwch, the town and castle of Carnarvon, a wide extent of sea, the entrance to the Menai Strait, part of Anglesey, and the Holyhead hill; and on the N.W. there is a view down Nant Ffrancon, with the village near Bethesda, and across to the sea, Puffin island, Beaumaris, and Anglesey. After glancing at the various objects in this wide area, the eye will again rest on the tremendous precipices of the Glyders, which are certainly the grandest objects seen from this point.

On descending from Y Garn, if there be no mist, it will be well to bend slightly to the left, along a projecting shoulder of the hill, and gain a point allowing of a view down the wild, rocky front of the hollow, where lies Llyn Cywion, and of the Ogwen and Idwal lakes. On gaining the upland plateau between Y Garn and the Glyders, above Twll Du, the pedestrian has the choice of routes. He may cross over the Glyders to either Capel Curig or Pen y Gwryd; descend to Llyn Idwal, and gain the road to Capel Curig or Bethesda; or branch to the right for Llanberis.

Llanberis to Twll Du (Devil's Kitchen) and Llyn Idwal.

8 Miles.

Having travelled by road from the railway station to the old village and church of Llanberis, enter a path on the left, which goes to a house on the fell-side, and then leads up a steep, green slope. At once there is a charming view of the lonely, rocky hollow of Cwm Glas, with Crib Goch ridge, and other offshoots of Snowdon, showing a bare, bold front. Down the valley are the castle, and most of Llyn Peris. From the house, aim for a wall on the left, and follow it until it ends; then pass through a gate, and bend to the right, up the slope, by the side of a rill. After a steep climb, a tableland has to be crossed, gradually inclining to the left, by the side of the Y Garn mountain. Glyder Fawr is in front, and on the right, on the other side of the Llanberis pass, there are the rocky ridges and hollows of Snowdon, with Y Garnedd Goch, and Moel Eilio beyond, and still more distant Anglesey and Carnarvon bay. Gradually, in front, there come in sight a grand cluster of hills, including Tryfan, Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, Pen Helyg, and Pen Llithrig. Proceeding in a direct line for Glyder Fawr, the tarn called Llyn y Cwn is reached, resting at the base of Glyder Fawr, and it is the point to which persons come who ascend the mountain from Llanberis by this route.

Following the stream from the tarn for a short distance, the traveller arrives at the top of Twll Du, or the Devil's Kitchen, a deep, horrid gully, with the stream flowing down it amongst huge blocks of stone, and between two bare, perpendicular masses of rock. Deep below is Llyn Idwal; beyond it, Llyn Ogwen, and the wild rocks on every hand; the Glyders, Tryfan, Carnedd Dafydd, and Y Garn form as grand and savage a scene as it is possible to imagine.

Some tourists will probably not dare to descend the steep cliffs to the shores of Llyn Idwal; or they may fear the labour of the return climb. If they make this point the end of their journey they will still be amply repaid, for it is a pleasant, secluded spot, where, in fine weather, the lover of mountains may linger for hours. All around Llyn y Cwn there are small bosses of rock, amidst green, smooth ground, and on one hand is Y Garn, and on the other Glyder Fawr, both noble, rocky, massive heights, which some tourists may desire to scale from this point.

The descent to Llyn Idwal may be accomplished a short distance from Twll Du on either side, but the ground is very rugged and steep, and, during a mist, too dangerous to be undertaken without a guide. The best plan is to keep the cleft, known as the Kitchen, a few yards on the left, and walk close beneath

some overhanging precipices, amongst huge blocks of stone. In this way a very wild, but comparatively safe and easy, route is found. If the Kitchen be kept on the right, it is well to commence a few hundred yards distant, close by the side of Y Garn, but the ground is so steep, that in some places amongst the rocks it is dangerous unless great care be used, and there is a difficulty in finding a safe and tolerably easy way down. When at the bottom, the traveller gazes at one of the most savage-looking scenes in Wales. The deep cleft of Twll Du is observed in the middle of dark, vertical crags, with the grand towering rocks of Y Garn on the right, and on the left the immense vertical cliffs in the front of the Glyders.

Llyn Bochlwyd, which lies in a lonely, desolate cwm, high up the mountains, between the two Glyders and Tryfan, may be reached without difficulty by ascending direct from Llyn Idwal. On entering the recess, a fine precipice is observed at the head of the cwm, rising from the shore of the tarn to the top of Glyder Fach. Professor Ramsay writes:—"Above Llyn Ogwen, in Cwm Bochlwyd, there are ample proofs of glacier action. A little lake lies in the hollow of this, one of the wildest valleys in North Wales, apparently slightly dammed up by moraine matter, and just beyond the upper end of the lake there is an immense moraine heap, running nearly across the valley, and formed of angular blocks of stone, some of them from 6 to 10 yards in length." By leaving the tarn on the left, a gradual ascent may be made to the summit, between the two Glyders. The tarn is also a good starting point for the ascent of Tryfan mountain.

Ascent of the Glyders.

Glyder Fawr and Glyder Fach constitute the mountain mass standing between the tops of the Nant Ffrancon and the Llanberis passes. They present some immense precipices on the W. side, overlooking Llyn Idwal; but to the E. they descend in rather uninteresting slopes to the road between Pen y Gwryd and Capel Curig. The most direct ascent is from the last-named places, but parties often climb from Llanberis, and also from the tops of the two passes.

To reach Glyder Fawr, from Pen y Gwryd, climb up the grassy slope behind the house to Llyn Cwm y Ffynnon, having the streamlet on the right which flows from the tarn. After passing this secluded little lake, a steady pull, leaning gradually to the right, leads to the summit.

Sometimes persons ascend Glyder Fawr from Pen y Gwryd by walking along the Llanberis road to Gorphwysfa at the top of the pass, and then passing some rocks, which are said to present fine basaltic columns. "These columns extend about 450 feet down the side of the mountain, the bottom being about

2050 feet above sea level, and the top about 2500 feet. The columns lie at an inclination of 45 degrees, pointing a little W. of N.W."

To ascend Glyder Fach, from Pen y Gwryd, walk along the Capel Curig road for a few hundred yards, and along the green slope on the left, until above a wall, then bear slightly to the right up a stony part of the hill. When comparatively smooth ground is gained, bear to the left, and the top is reached without difficulty.

From Capel Curig the traveller may at once strike up the fell behind the hotel, or walk in the direction of Pen y Gwryd for about a mile, and there leave the road. After a steep climb over ground covered with thick grass, heather, and peat, the summit of Cefn y Capel is gained, where there is a varied prospect, including the Capel Curig lakes, Llyn Gwynant, Llyn Elsi, Llyn Cowlyd, Ffynnon Llugwy, portions of Ffynnon y Lloer, and Llyn Ogwen, and a strip of the sea at Port Madoc. There are also the heights of Creigiau Gleision, Pen Llithrig, Pen Helyg, Carnedd Llewelyn, Carnedd Dafydd, Bronllwyd, Tryfan, Y Garn, Glyder Fach, Gallt y Gogo, Lliwedd, Moel Hebog, Moel Ddu, Moelwyn, the Rhinogs, Cader Idris, Moel Siabod, and a wide tract of the Denbighshire hills. After crossing a grassy plateau, and one or two pools, the top of the Gallt y Gogo is reached; where, in addition to the mountains and lakes already enumerated, the peaks and ridges of Snowdon become prominent and interesting objects. Whilst crossing another plateau, by the side of some small sheets of water, there is a view on the right down into the desolate, stony hollow of Cwm Tryfan, and the Tryfan mountain presents a magnificent pyramid of rock. After a few minutes' more hard work, the tourist stands on the highest part of Glyder Fach.

Another mode of ascent from Capel Curig, is to travel along the Bangor road for 3m., to a cluster of trees, then cross the stream, and ascend, with Tryfan and a hollow on the right, and on the left the craggy height of Gallt y Gogo. After passing some sheets of water, wind to the right over stony ground to the summit. Sometimes tourists will walk up Cwm Tryfan on the W. side, directly beneath the Tryfan mountain, and then bend to the left, and after a steep climb steer to the right for the top of Glyder Fach.

Occasionally travellers ascending the Glyders from Capel Curig or Bethesda, will go to Llyn Idwal, and thence to Llyn Bochlwyd. From the latter tarn, a hard tug, up a steep, will place the tourist on the summit ridge between the two Glyders.

Persons climbing the Glyders from Llanberis, generally go to the top of Llanberis pass, and strike up the height on the left, direct to the summit; or to Llyn y Cwn tarn by the route

given at page 149. From the tarn, a hard pull up a steep breast leads at once to the wide, flat top of Glyder Fawr, which is covered with slabs of all sizes, and here and there hillocks of bare, sharp-edged rocks.

Glyder Fawr is 3275 feet high; the view is extensive, but perhaps not so beautiful as from some lower heights. Many of the mountains look dwarfed and flat, which from lower points of view have a much finer aspect, presenting bare precipices and hollows. The chief attraction is the noble appearance of the rugged steeps, ridges, and cwms of Snowdon. Lliwedd, Crib Goch, and the peak of Y Wyddfa, with Llyn Llydaw, and wild, rocky hollows, look remarkably fine. There is a vast tract of ocean, extending from near Rhyl to the coast beyond Harlech and Aberystwyth; also a multitudinous array of hills, including those of Denbighshire and Yale, the Clwydian range, the Berwyns, the Arenigs, the Arans, Cader Idris, and Plinlimmon; with the nearer heights of Moel Siabod, the Manods, Cynicht, Moelwyn, and the Rhinogs. To the W. of Snowdon are Yr Aran, Moel Hebog, the Rivals, Mynydd Mawr, and Moel Eilio. Another group stands in a N.W. direction, including Y Garn, Elidyr Fawr, Bronllwyd, Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, Pen Helyg, Pen Llithrig, Creigiau Gleision, Tryfan, and Glyder Fach. There are also seen the Llanberis lakes and village, Carnarvon castle, a wide tract of level land, the Menai Strait, Anglesey, Holyhead hill, the vale of Nant Ffrancon, Bethesda, Beaumaris, Penmon lighthouse, and Penrhyn castle.

During the walk from Glyder Fawr to Glyder Fach there are some weird-like views down the cliffs to Llyn Bochlwyd, Llyn Idwal, Llyn Ogwen, and the vale of Nant Ffrancon. Tryfan and Glyder Fach look extremely wild, especially the latter, which presents a mass of bare perpendicular rock, descending from the summit for 1500 feet to the cwm below—certainly one of the most sublime objects to be met with amongst the Welsh mountains. The top of Glyder Fach is strewn with enormous blocks or slabs, from which rise a picturesque stack of perpendicular rocks. Although this mountain is generally considered lower than Glyder Fawr, an aneroid that we placed on the top stone denoted that it was the highest by about 15 feet.

The view is much the same as that from Glyder Fawr, and again Snowdon is the chief object of attraction, with the summit of Y Wyddfa, the ridges of Lliwedd and Crib Goch, and the wild hollow in which is seen a part of Llyn Llydaw.

Beddgelert.

Beddgelert is situated in a little valley, at the base of Moel Hebog and other mountains, a place where "meditation may think down hours to moments." Borrow, in his 'Wild Wales,'

speaks of it as "a wondrous valley, rivalling for grandeur and beauty any vale either in the Alps or Pyrenees." It is an excellent centre from which to visit some of the wildest and the most charming scenes in Wales. The chief attraction is the pass of Pont Aberglaslyn, but it is also a good point from which to ascend Snowdon. Other lofty mountains may be scaled in all directions, and there are pleasant walks to lakes and tarns, sequestered vales, and spots diversified by wood and rock. Unlike Llanberis and Ffestiniog, it is free from the bustle of extensive slate-quarrying operations. The Royal Goat hotel, a few yards out of the village, is an excellent house, and there are also the Prince Llewelyn and Saracen's Head, and a few houses where private apartments may be obtained. Coaches leave daily during the summer months for Port Madoc, Carnarvon, Llanberis, and Bettws y Coed.

The church, which has recently been restored, is supposed to occupy the site of an ancient priory that has entirely disappeared.

The name of the village is derived from *Bedd Gelert*, Bedd meaning grave; so the English equivalent of the village is Gelert's grave. A site is marked by a rude stone standing in a meadow on the left, between the church and the Goat hotel. Gelert was a hound belonging to Llewelyn the Great, Prince of North Wales, and was a present from his father-in-law, King John of England. According to a legend, Llewelyn had a residence here, and one day while engaged in the chase he missed his favourite hound, but on returning, and arriving in front of the palace, he was met by Gelert, who displayed great pleasure, but was besmeared with blood. Presently the Prince discovered that his infant's cradle was overturned, the child missing, and the ground bloody. Suspecting the dog, in a rage he drew his sword, and killed the faithful animal while in the act of caressing his master. The child was afterwards found asleep, alive and well, beneath the cradle, and by its side a dead wolf, which had entered, unseen, and been destroyed by the faithful dog. Llewelyn, deeply grieved at his hasty act, had his favourite carefully buried, and founded a religious house by the grave. "There is a Welsh adage which alludes to this legend, 'He repents as much as the man who killed the dog,' and this would naturally lead one to imagine that the sad tale is indeed true; nevertheless, the same is told in many places, and seems originally to have been translated from the far East. It is said to be engraven on a rock in Limerick; it is told in an old English romance; it is repeated in France; and it is the subject of a Persian drama." This story is the theme of a ballad entitled, 'Prince Llewelyn and his greyhound Gelert,' from the pen of the late Hon. W. R. Spencer. Beddgelert is the scene of the leading events in Southey's 'Madoc,' a poem which has fallen out of memory. That it does not deserve to be

forgotten is perhaps evident from the fact that it delighted Sir H. Davy, that it kept Charles Fox up till after midnight, and that Sir Walter Scott read it through four times. Beddgelert is also the birthplace of two celebrated Welsh bards, Rhys Goch Eryri, and Rhys Nanmor, some of whose compositions are extant. Rhys Goch was contemporary with Owen Glyndwr, and offended the English by awaking in the Welsh aspirations after liberty. He is said to have retired late in life to this neighbourhood, and to have been buried at Beddgelert, and a rock near Pont Aberglaslyn, is still pointed out as his "Chair." Tradition also affirms that Prince Madoc ap Owen Gwynedd (who in local tradition is credited with the discovery of America) resided in this parish, and used to attend worship in Nant Gwynant chapel.

Ascent of Moel Hebog (2578), from Beddgelert.

Moel Hebog, the principal mountain in the immediate neighbourhood of Beddgelert, is a prominent mass on the S.W. side of the valley, presenting a rather wild front, but without any specially characteristic features. On the S. side it descends in a green slope to the Dwyfor glen, and the summit is flat and smooth. To the N.W. branches a spur, including two or three rocky heights, and in the opposite direction the range ends at Aberglaslyn pass, and the Moel Ddu mountain, near Tremadoc.

The ascent is best commenced from the Cwm Cloch farm, which is reached either by a path from the Goat hotel, or by following the Carnarvon road for a few hundred yards from the village of Beddgelert, and then branching to the left over the Colwyn stream. On leaving the farm, the traveller will make a long, gradual ascent, being careful to bear to the right, in order to get to the N.W. side of the bold, rocky front of the mountain. All the way the views are good, and when the cairn on the summit is reached, the eye rests with pleasure on the pretty little vale below, with the houses of Beddgelert, the stream, and the verdant fields. There are in sight the Dinas and Gwynant lakes, and the tarns Llyn y Gader and Llyn y Dywarchen; also the estuary near Port Madoc, a wide area of the Cardigan and Carnarvon bays, the coast extending past Harlech for many miles to the S., also St. Tudwal's islands and the coast near Pwllheli, and part of Anglesey. Snowdon is massive-looking, with the heights of Y Wyddfa, Yr Aran, Lliwedd, Crib Goch, and the spur ending in Moel Eilio. The Elidyrs and the Glyders are visible, also Moel Siabod, the Denbigh hills, and the heights extending to the summits of Cynicht and Moelwyn. To the S.E. are the Rhinogs, Cader Idris, the Arans, the Berwyns, and the Arenigs; and in the opposite direction are Mynydd Mawr, Y Garnedd Goch, Llyd Mawr, the Rivals, and the heights of the Lleyn promontory.

Ascent of Cynicht from Beddgelert.

Cynicht is one of the most attractive mountains in Wales. Beheld from the level ground of Traeth Mawr, between Beddgelert and Port Madoc, it rises direct from the vale to the summit, presenting the appearance of an immense cone. It may be ascended by following the Ffestiniog road for 5m. to the Alfred inn, and then branching to the left for Cwm Croesor; or by going along the road that crosses Nant y Mor, and gains high ground ½m. before arriving at Cwm Croesor. The ascent is along a rugged shoulder, with the summit in sight almost the whole way. After going over a wall, and threading amongst loose stones, the smooth, sloping rocks on the face of Cynicht, appear nearly inaccessible from below, and therefore it is advisable to bend slightly to the left, up a comparatively green part, and at the small tarn, Llyn y Biswail, turn to the right, and the top is quickly gained.

The prospect is one of the most extensive and magnificent in Wales. The eye ranges over a wide extent of hilly country, and a large sheet of ocean. The sea coast is very beautiful, and the near hills and valleys are diversified with rocky escarpments, cwms, and green fields. To the N.W., the perpendicular front of Snowdon rises out of Cwm y Llan, with Yr Aran on one side, and the ridges Lliwedd, Crib y Ddysgyl, and Crib Goch on the other, whilst the Ddinas lake and a little verdant glen are at their feet, the whole forming a scene of grandeur and beauty. To the right of Snowdon there are the Glyders, Carnedd Llewelyn, Pen Llithrig, and Moel Siabod. To the E., beyond the heights adjoining Cynicht, there is visible a part of Denbighshire, the Manods, with slate quarries at their base, and the Arenigs. Moelwyn shows well, with the Arans to the left of it, and Cader Idris to the right. The Barmouth and Harlech mountains from this point look large and wild, stretching down to the sea. To the left of Snowdon, stands another group, including Mynydd Mawr, Y Garnedd Goch, Moel Hebog, Moel Ddu, part of the Rivals, and the Lleyn promontory. The deep vale of Cwm Croesor close below the spectator is much to be admired, and across the level tract of Traeth Mawr, are Harlech and Port Madoc. Perhaps the finest sight from this mountain is the sea and the long stretch of coast from Harlech, past Port Madoc and Pwllheli, to St. Tudwal's and Bardsey isles.

The return route to Beddgelert may be pleasantly varied by going in the direction of Llyn y Dinas. After walking northwards for a few yards, descend the screes on the left, to the desolate boulder-strewn ground of Cwm Gelli Iago, and walk in the direction of a plantation near Dinas lake, situated at the base of Yr Aran. When a few yards beyond a wall, a path is entered which leads by the side of a streamlet, with a fine view of the front of Snowdon rising from Cwm y Llan, between the ridges of

Yr Aran and Lliwedd. Cynicht is also now prominent in the rear. Following the brook by a path on either side of it, a descent is made to the secluded vale of Nant y Mor, adjacent to a slate quarry. Just before arriving at the cottages and quarry, the water forms wild cascades. The traveller can go thence direct to Beddgelert by the Dinas lake, but the scenery in this neighbourhood is so fine, that it is advisable to follow the road in a northward direction. Rocky hills are on the right, behind which Cynicht soon appears, and on the left there are Moel Hebog, Y Garnedd Goch, Yr Aran, Snowdon boldly rising from the hollow of Cwm y Llan, Lliwedd, Crib y Ddysgyl, and the Glyders. Snowdon is especially fine, and perhaps from no point does this grand Alpine peak appear more commanding. The road winds to the left, and follows the course of a brook over a rugged bed, in a deep dell, from the banks of which to the tops of small hills are dense woods of oak and pine, here and there shading pretty moss-covered houses, and through the foliage on each hand are descried dark mountain masses, Snowdon standing out prominently.

On gaining a beautiful vale, with Llyn y Dinas on the left, the road is entered leading between Beddgelert and Pen y Gwryd, 3m. from Beddgelert.

Nantlle to Beddgelert and the Snowdon Ranger.

Whilst staying at Llanberis or Carnarvon the tourist might take the train to Nantlle, and walk or drive thence to Beddgelert or the Snowdon Ranger hotel. From Pen y Groes station, 4m. S. of Carnarvon, a branch line, 1½m. long, conducts to Nantlle. The village is chiefly occupied by quarrymen, and the place is rendered unattractive by the heaps of slate debris. There is very poor accommodation for the tourist. The distance from the Snowdon Ranger is 7m., and to Beddgelert 9m., the road going through the Drws y Coed pass.

On alighting at the railway station, there are seen the heights of Mynydd Mawr on the left of the pass, and Y Garnedd Goch on the right; whilst Snowdon is observed direct through the pass. The stranger might ascend from the station, in about half an hour, to the top of a small hill, where is seen Cwm Silyn, a deep recess, high up the side of Y Garnedd Goch, that contains two tarns.

After leaving the village for the Drws y Coed pass, the traveller soon gets clear of the heaps of slate rubbish, and then has a view of two small, uninteresting lakes, Llyniau Nant y Llef, situated in flat meadows between the village and Y Garnedd Goch. In another hollow, Cwm y Ffynnon, which is also high up the mountains, there is a small tarn, and amongst the rocks on the hill side may be discerned a representation of a human figure, which is locally termed "John Bull," and sometimes "Old Meredith." During the journey the bulky

heights on the right, with their hidden recesses, are attractive objects; on the left Mynydd Mawr is high and rocky, and in front Snowdon presents a wild breast of rock. A sketch of this and other mountains from the Nantlle road forms the subject of a celebrated painting by Wilson. After passing a few cottages and some mine works, the road gradually ascends, with a knoll direct in front; and, on gaining the top of the pass of Drws y Coed, there are also seen Moel Eilio, Yr Aran, and Moel Hebog. Drws y Coed means "the door of the wood," which would give ground for the statement that in former times a large forest of trees existed round Snowdon which afforded a retreat for the Welsh, and was destroyed by Edward I. On the left is passed Llyn y Dywarchen, stated by some old writers to contain a small floating island. The road between Beddgelert and the Snowdon Ranger and Carnarvon is entered at the hamlet of Rhyd Ddu, which is the terminus of the narrow-gauge railway that runs to Dinas station, near Carnarvon. Conveyances from Beddgelert meet most of the trains.

Beddgelert to Port Madoc.

7 Miles.

A coach leaves Beddgelert at 9 A.M. every week day for Port Madoc, and returns in the evening; also during the summer months there are extra coaches between the two places.

From the village of Beddgelert the road runs by the side of the river; the stream becomes a torrent, whirling in white spray amongst large boulders, and the hills on either side approach so near as barely to leave room for the road and the river. On the left, the Craig y Llan rocks rise to a great height, being almost perpendicular, and are beautifully tinted, and partly clad with heather and a few clusters of trees. On the right also are patches of wood, and wild crags along the face of a spur of Moel Hebog. Presently a romantic bridge, Pont Aberglaslyn, is seen spanning the river, and adding interest to a picture which is so very pleasing that the traveller will regret he emerges so quickly through the pass. For a short distance, however, the road is still pleasantly shaded by foliage, the rocks are clothed with moss, ferns, and shrubs, and rills trickle down the hill on the right and form miniature cascades.

When the open ground is entered, there appears prominent across the level tract on the left, the heights of Moelwyn and Cynicht, and soon, in the rear, Lliwedd, a ridge of Snowdon, peers over the rocks of Craig y Llan; and gradually the peaks of Y Wyddfa, Yr Aran, and Crib Goch appear. Cynicht is especially fine, rising like an immense cone to a great height direct from the plain. The river is close by the traveller on the left, and becomes a quiet, sluggish stream. The road winds

beneath the crags and woods at the foot of Moel Ddu, and the heights of Moelwyn, Cynicht, and Snowdon will interest the stranger until he arrives at the Glaslyn inn, 4½m. from Beddgelert. Here a path leads across the marsh to Port Madoc, by following which the pedestrian will save a mile in distance. The road winds to the right, the mountains disappear, and after passing beneath a picturesque escarpment of ivy-clad rocks, the village of Tremadoc is passed through, and, 1m. farther, Port Madoc is entered.

Beddgelert to Ffestiniog.

16 Miles.

When out of the village, and past the Goat hotel, the height of Craig y Llan is on the left, covered with rocks, heather, and a few larch trees; and in the rear are Yr Aran and Snowdon. For less than 1m. the road winds pleasantly by the side of the river, at the base of the eastern shoulder of Moel Hebog, and then the pass of Pont Aberglaslyn is entered, where the hills converge so as to closely confine the road and stream. The crags on either side are high and wild, beautifully coloured, and clothed with heather, pine, and larch trees. The water flows noisily close below in cascades, over boulders. Suddenly the bridge comes in sight, and completes a beautiful scene, the great charm of which consists in the wild and richly tinted rocks that tower to a great height, almost perpendicularly from the bed of the torrent.

Crossing the bridge, the traveller will be loath to leave so unique a picture, for the view at once changes, but still the eye rests on many elements of beauty, though of a different nature. The larch and fir give place to beech and oak, and the high ground on every hand is covered with bosses of rock, coloured by heather. When the Glaslyn river disappears, the Moelwyn range and the peaked summit of Cynicht are noble objects, and in the rear the top of Y Wyddfa is visible. Borrow, in his 'Wild Wales,' writes: "I soon emerged from the pass of Pont Aber Glas Llyn, and after proceeding some way stopped again to admire the scenery. To the west was the Wyddfa; full north was a stupendous range of rocks; behind them a conical peak, seemingly rivalling the Wyddfa itself in altitude; between the rocks and the road where I stood was beautiful forest scenery. I again went on, going round the side of a hill by a gentle ascent. After a little time I again stopped to look about me. There was the rich forest scenery to the north; behind it were the rocks, and behind the rocks rose the wonderful conical hill impaling heaven." For the next 3 or 4m. the road runs by the side of a broad, flat tract of land, which stretches in the direction of Port Madoc. 5m. from Beddgelert there is a public-house, the Alfred inn, near the entrance to Cwm Croesor, and 1m.

farther is a hamlet, containing the Brondanw Arms inn, where. at the Cerrig Pen y Gyffiniau toll-gate, the old road to Ffestiniog branches to the left, and leads towards Moelwyn, over the Bwlch y Maen pass. It is nearer by 3m. than the new road, but a very hilly route for a carriage. It crosses a rivulet close by a chapel, then ascends steeply, with a wooded dell on the left, and in the rear are good views of Cardigan bay, in the direction of Port Madoc. When on the top of the high ground, the road crosses a wild tableland, covered with hillocks of rock, and leaves Moelwyn some distance on the left. Descending past the Tan y Bwlch station, on the narrow-gauge railway, steep and densely wooded ground is traversed, and the vale of Maentwrog entered, close by the Oakeley Arms hotel at Tan y Bwlch.

The new road, after passing the Pen y Gyffiniau toll-gate gradually ascends high ground, and then Moelwyn, Cynicht, Snowdon, and Moel Hebog disappear, and in front are the Penrhyn Deudraeth village, the sandy estuary of Traeth Mawr, and the Harlech castle and mountains. Descending past the Pen y Bwlch station, on the narrow-gauge line, the road enters the village of Penrhyn, and then branches to the left, and skirts the base of a small eminence. 1m. from the village the road gains the margin of the river Dwyryd, which is here tidal, and wide during high water. Gradually the stream narrows, the heights on the right become well wooded, Maentwrog and Ffestiniog villages appear in front, and on passing the grounds of Plas, the residence of Mr. Oakeley, the tourist is charmed with the far-famed vale of Ffestiniog, and arrives at the Oakeley Arms hotel at Tan y Bwlch.

The Ffestiniog or Maentwrog vale is one of the most lovely places in Wales. Densely wooded hills rise on either side, from beautiful, rich meadows, through which flows the Dwyryd river, and above peer the rugged heights of Moelwyn Bach and Manod Mawr. On high, bare ground, at the very head of the vale, stand the village and church of Ffestiniog, and the lower end of the vale reaches to the sea and estuary near Port Madoc. The narrow-gauge railway winds along the breast of the hills, high above the valley, on the N. side, without being visible from below, or in any way spoiling the beauty of the scene. The village of Maentwrog, and the Oakeley Arms hotel at Tan y Bwlch, are about half-way down the vale, on opposite sides, near to where a bridge spans the river. Roads lead hence to Ffestiniog, Port Madoc, Beddgelert, Harlech, and Dolgelley. The main road runs on the S. side of the vale, but there is also an old and almost disused one on the N. side, and they both meet at Tal y Bont, near the high end of the vale, where an old ivy-mantled bridge of four arches crosses the river. Near this bridge a stream issues from a densely-wooded dingle on

the right, and hence the road ascends steeply to Ffestiniog, and commands a view down the vale, and of the wild heights of Moelwyn and the Manods. A lower road bends to the left, and runs up the vale to Blaenau Ffestiniog.

Ascent of Moelwyn (2529), from Ffestiniog.

Moelwyn is a very fine mountain, standing midway between Ffestiniog and Beddgelert, and consists of massive peaks and hollows, which are especially wild on the E. side. Parties staying in the neighbourhood of Ffestiniog or Maentwrog, may make the ascent either from the Tan y Bwlch railway station, the Tan y Grisiau station, or by Cwm Orthin. The way by Cwm Orthin conducts to the slate quarries on the top of the pass of Cwm Croesor, whence a steep climb up a green slope in a southward direction leads to the summit. From the Tan y Grisiau station the direction of a cart-track and streamlet has to be followed to slate quarries, and the tarn Llyn Trwstyllon, situated in a wild hollow half-way up the mountain. From the tarn a steep ascent leads direct to the summit.

From Maentwrog, or the Oakeley Arms hotel at Tan y Bwlch, the traveller may ascend to the Tan y Bwlch railway station, or, without going into the station, pass under the railway, and then through a gate on the right. From the farmhouse, close behind the station, an ascent is made amongst heather and rocks, and after bearing slightly to the right, and passing a small sheet of water (Llyn y Garnedd), Moelwyn Bach is reached, and it presents a rather formidable appearance, requiring some hard work for the ascent, but without being dangerous. When the summit of this part of the mountain is gained, it is found to consist of immense ledges and bosses of rock. There is a beautiful prospect down the vale of Ffestiniog, from Ffestiniog village and Blaenau Ffestiniog, past Maentwrog, to the estuary at Penrhyn Deudraeth and Port Madoc; also Harlech and Criccieth castles, and a large part of Cardigan bay. The mountains in sight are the Rhinog range, Cader Idris, the Arans, the Berwyns, the Arenigs, the Manods, Yr Allt Fawr, Moel Hebog, and the adjoining part of Moelwyn. Changing the position a few yards, there also appear Snowdon, Yr Aran, Mynydd Mawr, Y Garnedd Goch, Llwyd Mawr, and the heights near the pass of Aberglaslyn.

From Moelwyn Bach a very steep descent has to be made down shingle and rocks to the gap of Bwlch Trwstyllon, which separates Moelwyn Bach from a steep, rocky height that stands between the two Moelwyns. Llyn Trwstyllon is deep below on the right, and a cart-track is crossed leading from Blaenau Ffestiniog, by quarries and the tarn, to the W. side of the mountain, and to Penrhyn and Beddgelert. When over this intervening height, a steep ascent up a green slope leads to the

top of Moelwyn, which slopes on every side, and presents only one or two small precipices. The view includes the estuary of Port Madoc, a wide area of Cardigan bay, Harlech and Criccieth castles, and the S. part of the Lleyn promontory. There is a magnificent view of the Carnarvonshire mountains, including Moel Hebog, Llwyd Mawr, Y Garnedd Goch, Mynydd Mawr, Yr Aran, Snowdon, the Glyders, the Carnedds, Moel Siabod, Cynicht, and Yr Allt Fawr; also the Manods, the Arenigs, the Berwyns, the Arans, Cader Idris, and the Rhinogs. Close below are the houses at Ffestiniog, Blaenau Ffestiniog, and Trawsfynydd.

The Waterfalls at Ffestiniog.

When at Ffestiniog the stranger ought not to omit a visit to the waterfalls, called Rhaiadr Cynfael. They are formed by the waters of the Cynfael stream, and are in a wooded dingle S. of the village. A little beyond the church the path leads through the fields on the left for ½m. to the first fall, where the water winds between rocks and flows for a few feet over a ledge into a deep pool, across which is placed a wooden bridge, thus enabling the spectator to stand and see the roaring waters. A path continues hence for 1m. by the side of the stream, beneath trees, the water the whole way forming cascades, and rushing through a rocky gorge, from which in some places rise ledges of rock decked with ferns. A few yards above the lower fall an isolated rock, fifteen feet high, stands in the centre of the stream. It is called "Hugh Lloyd's Pulpit," and there is a tradition, that a soldier-poet and magician of that name, in the time of Charles II., retired late in life to his native farm, called Cynfael, which is near the Ffestiniog waterfalls, and often delivered his oracular utterances from this, his favourite rock. Above the pulpit the stream is crossed by a wooden bridge, and then the traveller has the dell on his left. Here and there vantage points are obtained, whence attractive prospects are gained, but the best is from the point where a rock, called the Goat's bridge, crosses the bed of the stream. The higher fall is a few yards farther, where the stream flows through a gorge, and forms wild, but not high cascades. The pedestrian ought to continue by the side of the stream above the higher fall. The glen is for some distance wooded, and the water dashes over rocks, below bare crags. When at a rill, a flat stone forms a bridge over the gulf of the main stream, and here there is an excellent view, the water being seen for some distance as it pours irregularly down a rocky gorge. The path runs through the fields after crossing the river, and gains the road. It is well not to cross, but continue still farther through the plantation, by the path on the S. bank. Soon the traveller emerges

from the wood, and, passing through a field, enters the road leading across a mountain tract from Ffestiniog to Trawsfynydd and Dolgelley. A few yards farther, the brook is crossed at an ivy-clad stone bridge, called Pont Newydd, beneath which the water rushes between rocks. During the rest of the walk the tourist has a view of Moelwyn, the sea near Port Madoc, the Ffestiniog vale, the Manods, and the Harlech and Barmouth mountains. The entire journey is 3½m. Those who trace the stream for 2m. above Pont Newydd, until they reach the recess of Rhaiadr Cwm, will be rewarded by a view of a mountain fall of great beauty. From the cwm the road may be entered on the left.

The Lleyn Promontory from Carnarvon to Aberdaron.

The Lleyn promontory, lying outside of the ordinary tourist route, is little visited, but a few days might be very pleasantly occupied by strolling in the neighbourhood of Nevin, Clynnog, and Aberdaron; ascending the Rival mountains and other heights; visiting Bardsey Isle; and examining the fine coast scenery at Nevin, and between Aberdaron and Pwllheli.

A road runs straight from Carnarvon to Clynnog, near the shore, a distance of 9½m., passing for a long way by the side of the high boundary wall of Glynllifon Park, the seat of Lord Newborough. The mansion was built by Sir John Wynn, an ancestor of the present lord. The park occupies the site of an ancient stronghold. Near the sea shore, a mile from the village of Llanddwrog, there are traces of a fortified camp, Roman or British, called Dinas Dinlle. Other camps are in the neighbourhood, and also one or two cromlechs.

Pedestrians can reduce the walking distance from Carnarvon to Clynnog to 5½m. by travelling on the railway as far as Pen y Groes station.

Clynnog, generally denominated Clynnog Fawr, is pleasantly situated in the midst of a cluster of trees at the foot of a hill, a few hundred yards from the sea. There is a comfortable inn, at which occasionally a stray tourist sojourns. The village is famed for its church, a massive castellated structure, with square, embattled tower. It is dedicated to St. Beuno, who performed the miracle on St. Winifred at Holywell.

The well of St. Beuno is close to the road, ¼m. S. of the church. Though much neglected, it is still 8 feet square, and enclosed by a wall. In old times it was held sacred, and famed both as a cursing and a healing well. A cromlech stands in a field between the well and the sea, consisting of four upright stones, 4 feet high, covered with a flat stone 6 feet long, and 3 feet broad.

From Clynnog to Nevin the distance is 10m. During the first part of the journey the three peaks of the Rivals are in front; from most parts of Anglesey and Carnarvonshire they are prominent and characteristic objects. They are usually termed the "Rivals," but the proper Welsh name is "Yr Eifl." Some quarries are worked on the side of the peak which rises steeply from the sea, the stone being sent to Liverpool and other towns for paving the streets.

A path crosses the mountains, through the pass of Bwlch yr Eifl, near the sea. During the ascent there is a lovely retrospective view of the coast, and across Carnarvon bay to Anglesey; and on descending to the S. the outlines of the shore near Nevin, with the cliffs and bays, present a scene of great beauty.

The road leaves the Llanaelhaiarn village on the left, ascends round the S.E. shoulder of the mountain, and then traverses a wide heath to the village of Llithfaen, where the prospect opens across a level tract to the sea at Pwllheli and St. Tudwal's islands. On entering the heath, about half-way between Clynnog and Nevin, the Rivals, 1887 feet high, may be ascended on the right. The three peaks command beautiful views, but especially the one to the W., which rises abruptly from the sea. The Lleyn promontory from hence has a picturesque appearance, with the two conical hills, Carn Bodfean and Carn Fadryn, and a coast divided into a number of bays and promontories. The view extends across Carnarvon bay to Anglesey, and to the S.E. across Cardigan bay to the coast of Merionethshire and Cardiganshire. A group of the Snowdonian mountains is also in sight. This height is one of the most romantic and secluded spots in Wales.

On the third peak from the sea there are the remains of a British or Roman camp, called Tre'r Caerau (the town of fortresses), one of the largest and strongest in the principality. It has been surrounded by three high and massive walls, inclosing upwards of five acres. Traces of houses or cells of various forms may still he seen.

Close by the S. side of the Rivals, a small secluded hollow opens to the sea, called Nant Gwytheryn, or Vortigern's valley. Tradition states that the unfortunate British king, Vortigern, fled here from the persecution of his subjects, who were enraged with him for inviting over the Saxons, and that he and his castle were consumed by lightning.

After a pleasant walk of three or four miles along the cliffs S. of the Rivals, the traveller reaches Nevin, a little borough town, situated at the foot of a small height of Carn Bodfean, some hundred yards from the sea. It is noted for having been the place selected by Edward I., in 1284, for holding a tournament to celebrate his conquest in Wales. The population is

about 2000. Some of the inhabitants are employed at the neighbouring stone quarries, and a large number of coasting vessels are owned here. There is a comfortable inn, the Nanhoron Arms, which has been frequented for years by reading parties from Cambridge. The coast scenery both to the N. and S. is fine. 2m. N. of the village there is the beautiful bay of Porth Dinlleyn, which it was at one time proposed to convert into a packet station for Ireland, and thus compete with Holyhead; but the idea was never carried out, in consequence of the casting vote of the Speaker of the House of Commons. An omnibus runs twice daily between Nevin and Pwllheli, a distance of 7m., passing Porth Dinlleyn.

The distance from Nevin to Aberdaron, at the southern end of the Lleyn promontory, is 13m. The road runs some distance from the sea, without anything of special interest being passed, but it commands good views of the Rivals, and across the ocean to Holyhead hill. The conical heights of Carn Bodfean and Carn Fadryn are prominent on the left, rising direct from the plain. On the latter height there are traces of a camp, said to have been a stronghold of Roderick and Malgwn, the sons of Owen Gwynedd, to whom this part of the country belonged. The coast all the way from Nevin to Aberdaron is well worthy of exploration, consisting of beautiful bays and secluded coves, inclosed by wild, rocky cliffs and headlands.

Bardsey Isle.

Bardsey Isle is 2m. from the S. end of the promontory of Lleyn, and 7m. from Aberdaron. It is only occasionally that it can be visited, the passage being very stormy. The boat in calm weather requires two, and at other times three or four men, the charge varying from 15*s.* to 30*s.* The time occupied by the voyage there and back is from 3 to 12 hours, according to the state of the tide and the wind. On leaving Aberdaron bay there is a view at once to the E. past two islets to Pencilan head, and on the right are the wild cliffs of the Lleyn promontory, 600 feet high, the Land's End of North Wales, where the waves have hollowed small creeks and caverns. The island appears immediately on leaving the bay, and, after a romantic sail, the boat enters a small inlet.

The island is 2m. long and ½m. broad, and is called in Welsh, Ynys Enlli, the island of the current, the tide flowing between it and the mainland with great force. It belongs entirely to Lord Newborough, who has built upon it seven or eight neat farmhouses, and a little chapel. At the S. end there is a lighthouse. The ground near the lighthouse, and on the W. side, is flat and cultivated, and on the N.E. a hill rises direct from the sea to an altitude of 500 feet, and commands a view

across the broad expanse of water to Holyhead hill in one direction, and in the other to Harlech, Barmouth, Aberystwyth, and the coast past Cardigan to Pembrokeshire. The most charming part of the prospect is of the promontory of Lleyn, past Aberdaron and Carn Fadryn to the Rivals, and the peaks of the Snowdon mountains. It is said that Ireland is visible in very clear weather. The whole population of the island is about 100 persons, who live by farming and fishing. Steamers come occasionally in summer with excursionists from Aberystwyth and Carnarvon.

In ancient times Bardsey was celebrated for its abbey, called by the Welsh, Cor Cadvan. Only a small portion of a tower remains. It was a favourite burial place, and must veritably be hallowed ground, if it be true, as the old annalists tell us, that here rest the bones of 20,000 saints. The abbey was founded about the middle of the fifth century, and was the refuge of many monks who escaped from the massacre at Bangor Isycoed in the year 603.

In very calm weather the traveller may land at the end of the mainland, and walk thence to Aberdaron, a distance of 3m., after visiting the remains of the ancient chapel of Eglwys Fair, and Ffynnon Fair, Our Lady's Well. The well is in a cave below the cliff, and only accessible at low water. It used to be frequented by devotees, who believed that if they could but carry a mouthful of the water by a circuitous and dangerous path to the summit of the hill, their wish, whatever it might be, would be surely gratified.

Bardsey came into the possession of the Newborough family through Sir John Wynne ab Hugh, of Bodval, who was standard-bearer at the battle of Norwich in the time of Edward VI., and had Bardsey and Aberdaron given him for his services.

Aberdaron to Pwllheli.

16½ Miles.

Aberdaron is a primitive fishing village, situated in an out-of-the-way place, 3m. E. of the extreme promontory of Lleyn. It stands in a hollow, on the margin of a pleasant bay, where there are firm sands and cliffs on either side. To the E. the bay is also bounded by two islets, called Gull islands, and on the W. side there is a tiny creek, called Porth Meudwy (the hermit's harbour), where, it is said, in former times, pilgrims embarked for Bardsey Isle. The inn offers only humble accommodation for the tourist, otherwise a few days might be very agreeably spent here in fishing, sailing, and exploring the wild coast scenery. The name of the place recalls to the mind of most Welshmen, an eccentric genius,

Richard Robert Jones, alias Dick Aberdaron, who was born here in 1788.

An omnibus runs daily between Aberdaron and Pwllheli, but in order to avoid some steep ground, it usually goes some distance inland, thus increasing the journey from 14¼ to 16½m. The direct road ascends from Aberdaron to Rhiw village, situated on the brow of the Rhiw hills. There is a fine retrospective view of Aberdaron, Bardsey Isle, the hills at the end of the promontory, and the sea beyond. Immediately this prospect is lost, a magnificent scene opens in front. A large bay, called Porth Nigel, or Hell's Mouth, is close below in full view, with low cliffs running along its W. side from a smooth shore of sand, and the opposite side is bounded by a long promontory of steep rocks and hollows; beyond, there is seen another extent of sea, with the Barmouth shore and the Merioneth hills in the distance. From the bay a level tract stretches inland to low hills and to the Rivals and the Gyrn mountains. The bay is certainly one of the finest in Wales, and surpassed by few anywhere. It is 6m. in circuit, and 3½m. across; the E. promontory being in length 2m., and the W. 1m.

On descending the Rhiw hills, a flat tract is entered, with the bay of Porth Nigel some distance on the right; while, on the left, houses are seen picturesquely situated by the sides of two dingles, Nant Llaniestyn and Nant Bodlas, with the heights of Carn Fadryn and the Rivals in the background. 8m. from Aberdaron the high ground at Llanbedrog is gained, the rearward view is lost, and St. Tudwal's bay and islands are pretty objects on the right, and direct in front there is a charming view across the sea to the Barmouth coast, whilst inland are the Rivals and the Snowdonian range of mountains. Tourists who have leisure are recommended to keep near the shore from Hell's mouth to St. Tudwal's bay, and thoroughly to explore the promontory ending at Pencilan and Wylfa heads. The rocks are very wild, and there are a number of camps and fortified posts. A boat can be obtained at the village of Aber Soch for a sail to the isles of St. Tudwal, on one of which in ancient times there was a little church.

On descending eastwards from the hill at Llanbedrog, there is a magnificent panorama of sea and mountain, which will compare favourably with the superb prospects from Beaumaris and Harlech. A wide extent of sea and level land is visible, with the town of Pwllheli, and the coasts with its bays and headlands curving round by Criccieth and Harlech to Barmouth. Across the water are the mountains of Merioneth; and inland, on the left, those stretching from the Rivals to Snowdon and Moel Hebog.

Between Llanbedrog and Pwllheli, the road traverses a flat

tract of little interest, and therefore the pedestrian might agreeably vary the journey by walking along the sea shore.

Pwllheli to Criccieth, 8m.; and Port Madoc, 13m.

Pwllheli is a quiet town, half agricultural, half fishing, and noted for its oysters, lobsters, and other shell fish. There being an excellent sandy beach, and pleasant walks in the neighbourhood, it is sometimes resorted to for sea-bathing. The chief hotels are the Crown and the Tower. Population 3239.

On the W. side of the harbour there stands a very picturesque rocky promontory called Carreg yr Wimbill, or the Gimlet Rock: this and the small heights behind the town command good views.

Pwllheli is governed by a mayor, two bailiffs, and a recorder. It was made a free borough by Edward, the Black Prince, in consideration of services rendered by Nigel de Lorying, at the battle of Poictiers. It claims to be one of the healthiest and cheapest watering-places in Great Britain.

The journey from Pwllheli to Criccieth and Port Madoc is pleasant, there being varied sea and mountain prospects almost the whole way. The railway and road run nearly parallel, at a short distance from the sea, and the traveller can go by either, or he may stroll along the shore.

Criccieth is favourably situated on rising ground, near a sandy shore, suitable for bathing. Across the sea, in one direction, are Harlech castle and the Merionethshire coast and hills; and on the other side are St. Tudwal's isles and Wylfa head. Close behind the town, from eminences, still more extensive prospects may be gained of the sea, the coast, and the Snowdonian mountains. It is a good centre for excursions, and possesses attractions as a sea-side resort superior to many that have obtained a greater repute. To the passing tourist it is noted almost solely for its castle, which stands on a hill between the station and the shore. In ancient times the site was probably occupied by a British or Roman camp, for a part of the hill is still called "Dinas." Of the castle, which is supposed to have been built by Edward I. about the year 1286, the only portion remaining is some fragments of walls and two towers leading into a court, now converted into a garden. It is protected by two trenches. The ruin is in the possession of Lord Harlech.

From Criccieth to Port Madoc the railway is hid from the sea by a small hill; but on the left the attention of the traveller is arrested by the attractive apppearance of Moelwyn, Moel Hebog, and other mountains; especially by Cynicht, which rises from the plain of Traeth Mawr, to a huge cone of bare rocks. The road runs a little distance inland to the village of Tre-

madoc, and then to Port Madoc. 1m. N.W. of Tremadoc is situated the ancient village of Penmorfa, in the church of which there is a monument to Sir John Owen, of Clenenney, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Llandegai by the parliamentary forces under General Mytton.

Port Madoc and Tremadoc are both modern villages. The latter nestles beneath picturesque rocky heights 1m. from the sea, and the former is a busy port, where a large quantity of slate is shipped from Ffestiniog. Until the beginning of this century the plain of Traeth Mawr, which stretches in the direction of the Moelwyn and Cynicht mountains, and the pass of Aberglaslyn, was an estuary mostly covered by the waves at high tide; but by the enterprise of the late William Alexander Madock, Esq., M.P., nearly 7000 acres were reclaimed at a cost of 100,000*l*. An embankment 1m. in length, 100 feet thick at the base, and 30 feet at the top, was erected across the mouth of the estuary, to restrain the tide, and across this now runs the carriage road to Tan y Bwlch and Ffestiniog, and the railway to Harlech and Barmouth. In 1625 a similar plan was suggested by Sir John Wynn, of Gwydyr, to Sir Hugh Myddelton, but the latter was at that time too much occupied with the New River scheme to undertake the project.

The place is named after Mr. Madock, its founder. Here are two mansions which were built by that gentleman. Tan yr Allt stands in the midst of plantations, and Morfa Lodge is situated beneath a rocky hill, called Moel y Gest, from which there is a grand view of the sea and the coast past Harlech.

The chief hotels at Port Madoc are the Queen's, close to the station, and the Sportsman, in the town; and at Tremadoc, the Madoc Arms.

Port Madoc to Ffestiniog.

The distance from Port Madoc to the village of Ffestiniog by post road is 10m., and to Blaenau Ffestiniog 14m.; and by the Great Western Railway to Diffwys 13½m.

After crossing over the embankment, where Harlech castle is seen, and where there is a wonderfully fine view of Snowdon, Cynicht, Moelwyn, and other mountains, the road runs past the village of Penrhyn to Tan y Bwlch, and then up the lovely valley of Ffestiniog or Maentwrog to the high ground, where stands the village of Ffestiniog. The road is fully described at page 159.

The railway between Port Madoc and Ffestiniog is at the present day one of the wonders of Wales, and an example for opening up hill countries where lines on the larger gauge system are too costly to construct. This line is the pioneer of narrow-gauge railways throughout the world, and reflects great credit on Mr. Spooner, the designer of the system.

Leaving the Cambrian train at Mynffordd junction, the traveller walks up a roadway to the narrow-gauge line, which is known as the Ffestiniog Railway. Here the carriages, though on so small a gauge, are as comfortable as those on other lines. Some of the engines are of peculiar construction, and are known as Fairlie's "double bogie" patent. The train gradually ascends, and winds on very sharp curves round the sides of the Moelwyn mountain range, sometimes passing through thick woods and a few tunnels, with the verdant vale deep below, where may be seen the Tan y Bwlch hotel and the village of Maentwrog; and also, at the head of the vale, on high ground, are the village and church of Ffestiniog. Leaving Mynffordd junction, the first station passed is Penrhyn, then Tan y Bwlch (formerly called Hafod y Llyn station), where passengers alight for the Tan y Bwlch hotel and the village of Maentwrog. This and the next station, Tan y Grisiau, are good starting-points for the ascent of the Moelwyn mountains. The line ends at Diffwys station, at Blaenau Ffestiniog, having junctions with the London and North-Western and Great Western Railways, in the midst of houses and the bustle connected with slate works. Close by the station there are some good hotels, which the stranger may make his headquarters while visiting the quarries. The Palmerston quarry is the one generally selected; it is about 1m. from the hotel, and close by the main road leading to Dolwyddelan and Bettws y Coed.

From Diffwys to the original village of Ffestiniog, a distance of 4m., the traveller may go by another line, which has been widened from the narrow to the ordinary gauge. There are fine views during the journey, looking down the vale past Maentwrog to the sea near Port Madoc, and also of the Moelwyn and Manod mountain ranges. The hotels at Ffestiniog are seven minutes' walk from the station.

DOLGELLEY SECTION.

DOLGELLEY.

Dolgelley is an irregularly built town gradually improving in appearance, but containing in itself little of interest. It is pleasantly situated near the base of the grand mountain of Cader Idris, in a well-timbered vale, between the Aran and Wnion streams, near the confluence of the latter with the Mawddach river; and it is a good centre from which to make delightful excursions to the neighbouring hills and dales. The tourist usually stays here one or two days in order to visit the Torrent and Precipice walks, and to make the ascent of Cader Idris, and then hastens away to other scenes. Those, however, who can spare the time, would do well to stay longer, and, from this place, thoroughly to explore the Cader Idris and Aran mountain ranges; the beautiful, but comparatively unfrequented, districts around Tal y Llyn and Dinas Mawddwy; the hilly ground lying behind Nannau, N. of the Wnion; and especially the charming glens at Tyn y Groes, and the Mawddach river and its tributaries from their sources to the sea. In this way days or weeks may be agreeably spent, and Dolgelley will gain in the esteem of the visitor. Even the ordinary tourist ought on no account to depart without visiting Tyn y Groes, a sequestered spot, situated 4½m. distant, in one of the most romantic and charming glens to be found in North Wales.

The church, an old edifice, recently repaired, contains a recumbent effigy of an armed knight. Owen Glyndwr is said to have assembled his parliament at Dolgelley in 1404, when he formed an alliance with Charles, King of France; and a rickety old building, occupied as cottages, existed until very recently, under the dignified title of the "Parliament House," though many antiquaries maintained that the edifice was of later date.

Dolgelley, though the largest town in Merionethshire, contains only a population of 2457. The principal hotels are the Golden Lion, the Ship, and the Angel.

The Torrent Walk.

The Torrent Walk is a charming and unique bit of river scenery, the water descending for more than 1m., along a secluded and thickly wooded dell, in one continued series of

small cascades, over rocks and boulders covered with lichen, moss, and fern. The stream is about 2m. from Dolgelley, in the grounds of Caerynwch, the seat of Mrs. Richards, widow of the late R. M. Richards, Esq., who was for many years chairman of quarter sessions. The whole circuit of the journey is between 5 and 6m.

Cross the bridge over the Aran river (not the bridge over the Wnion, near the railway station), pass through a toll-gate, and leave on the right a branch road ascending to the Cross Foxes' inn. Continue 1m. straight forward, with the valley, railway, and Wnion river on one side, and wooded, high ground on the other. A shady lane is entered, close by a small stone quarry, and a slight descent is made on the left for ¾m., until the Clywedog bridge is reached, which crosses the stream where there is a small mill, and the entrance to the grounds of Dolserau hall, the seat of Charles Edwards, Esq., late M.P. for Windsor. Before crossing the bridge, a wicket gate on the right leads to the walk by the side of the stream. A notice board states: "Private walk. Visitors are admitted on condition that they do not touch the ferns or mosses; and do not injure the trees, seats, and fences."

The path runs by the side of the torrent, and sometimes the stream is deep below the traveller, half hid by dense foliage, and flowing over ledges of rock, in white, foaming cascades. Benches are placed at convenient distances, and pleasant it is to sit on a summer's day and listen to the sound of the waters, whilst the sun glistens through the trees above. Ever and anon vantage points may be gained whence lovely vistas are seen, and paths descend to secluded nooks where the artist may obtain a variety of subjects for his pencil. After wandering up the dell for 1m., the tourist, probably much to his regret, finds that he must leave this enchanting scene, and he arrives at the Caerynwch bridge, having crossed the stream by a wooden footbridge, where the path has been deviated to the left to avoid a new road and gateway leading to the Caerynwch mansion. A notice board states: "The Torrent walk ends here. Turn to the right for Dolgelley. For the Cross Foxes' inn turn to the left at the top of the hill." The distance hence to Dolgelley is 2¾m., and the road is the one by which the traveller left the town.

To vary the journey, and obtain a sight of the peaks of Cader Idris range, the tourist may go to the Cross Foxes' inn, and return by the old cartway.

The Precipice Walk.

The Precipice Walk is in the grounds of Nannau, the seat of John Vaughan, Esq., and runs at a great height around the steep slope of Moel Cynwch, overlooking Tyn y Groes, and

the Mawddach river. The whole journey is about 7m., but the walking distance may be reduced to 2m. by taking a carriage to Nannau and back.

When over the bridge, at the railway station, turn to the right, and a few hundred yards farther, where the road divides, take the left-hand branch; then continue straight forward for more than 1m. to the antique gateway of Nannau park. After a pleasant stroll through the park, for half a mile, beneath the shade of venerable trees, by-roads may be entered on the left that lead through the grounds to the south end of Llyn Cynwch. By the carriage drive Nannau mansion is reached. It is a plain modern building, situated about 700 feet above the sea level, and reputed to be on higher ground than any other gentleman's house in Great Britain. Nannau occupies a prominent place in Welsh historical and legendary lore. It was formerly the residence of Howard Sele, a cousin and inveterate enemy of Owen Glyndwr. The abbot of the neighbouring abbey of Cymmer, hoping to reconcile the two chieftains, had brought them together, and apparently succeeded in his charitable design. However, the wolf had only been dressed in sheep's clothing, for while the two cousins were out walking, Owen observed a doe feeding, and told Howel, who was reckoned the best archer of his day, that there was a fine mark for him. Howel bent his bow, and, pretending to aim at the doe, suddenly turned and discharged his arrow full at the breast of Glyndwr, who, having fortunately armour beneath his clothes, received no hurt. Enraged at this treachery, he seized on Sele, burnt his house, and hurried him away from the place; nor could anyone ever learn how he was disposed of, till, forty years after, the skeleton of a large man, of the size of Howel, was discovered in the hollow of a great oak, in which Owen was supposed to have immured him in requital of his perfidy. According to another version, Madoc, a friend of Owen Glyndwr, was charged by the chieftain on his deathbed to convey to the widow of Sele the sad tale of her husband's fate. Sir Walter Scott refers to this legend in the fifth note of the sixth canto of 'Marmion,' and he writes:—

> "All nations have their omens drear,
> Their legends wild of foe and fear,
> To Cambria look—the peasant see,
> Bethink him of Glendowerdy,
> And shun the Spirits' 'Blasted Tree.'"

Lord Lytton also, in his romance of Arthur, says:—

> "Of evil fame was Nannau's antique tree,
> Yet styled the hollow oak of Demonrie."

The old oak tree was known by the country people as "Derwen

Ceubren yr Ellyll," which signifies "the hollow oak of demons" or "the haunted oak." It fell to the ground in 1813.

Whilst dwelling on these wild bygone times, the traveller arrives in the rear of the hall, where a cart-track is followed that crosses by the end of the fish ponds, and then winds to the right for a few hundred yards, to where lies the small lake of Llyn Cynwch. When this sheet of water comes in sight, bend to the right, go through a plantation and over a wall by a stile in a corner. The path runs behind the wall, round the N.E. end of the hill. Fine views are obtained of a wide extent of hill and dale, with the Arans on the right, and Snowdon in the distance. The small hills and vales, including Moel Offrwm and Rhobell Fawr, with patches of trees dotted here and there, and the spire of Llanfachraith church rising from amidst a cluster of yews, produce a pretty effect.

On gaining the W. side of the height of Moel Cynwch, the Precipice Walk really commences, and a view is had of an upper reach of the Mawddach vale, past Tyn y Groes, to the mansion of Dol Melynllyn. The path is very narrow, and runs high along the side of the hill, past heath-clad rocks and shingle, with a steep slope on the right, and the vale and river Mawddach deep below, winding in the direction of Tyn y Groes. On the opposite side of the vale stands Y Garn and the Diphwys range of hills, stretching to the wide estuary of the Mawddach, and the sea near Barmouth. Snowdon, the Glyders, and Carnedd Llewelyn are in the distance to the N., and in the opposite direction Cader Idris is a fine object, the whole length of its vertical front gradually coming in sight. At the end of the precipice, a stile leads to a green part of the hill, where there is a noble prospect, including the Cader Idris range of mountains, the vale of Dolgelley, the sea, and the estuary of the Mawddach; the latter, during high tide, and with a setting sun, being extremely beautiful. After passing over another stile, and between two clusters of trees, the foot of the Llyn Cynwch is reached; but the tourist ought to ascend the hill on the left to two cairns, where are the remains of a circular camp. The height is gained in a few minutes, and then the eye ranges over a wide area; in one direction extending from the sea, past Dolgelley and the dark precipices of Cader Idris, to the Arans, with the whole of the Mawddach estuary spread to view; whilst on the opposite hand there are the heights of Diphwys, Llethr, Rhobell Fawr, and Moel Offrwm. Descending to the tarn, a path may be followed which runs by the W. shore, where again Cader Idris forms an attractive object, and at times is beautifully reflected in the placid water. By leaving the lake on the left, another path conducts through a wood to the road in the park.

Occasionally parties descend direct from the Precipice walk to Cymmer abbey and Llanelltyd, or to Tyn y Groes.

Tyn y Groes, and the Waterfalls Rhaiadr Ddu, Rhaiadr Mawddach, and Pistyll Cain.

If the tourist has leisure, he should not leave Dolgelley without visiting the above places, the scenery being varied and romantic.

The Oakley Arms inn at Tyn y Groes is 4½m. from Dolgelley, the Rhaiadr Ddu fall 1m. farther, and Rhaiadr Mawddach and Pistyll Cain are situated near together, 3½m. beyond Tyn y Groes. A carriage may be taken the whole distance.

When over the Wnion river and the railway, turn to the left. At once there is a good view of the town, the beautifully-timbered slopes on the opposite side of the vale, and the wild front of Cader Idris towering above. 1½m. from Dolgelley the vale opens on the left to a broad, flat tract of meadow, where the Wnion and Mawddach streams meet. After passing the grounds and mansion of Hengwrt, and the site of the Cymmer abbey, the Mawddach vale opens on the right, and when the stream is crossed at the bridge close to the Llanelltyd village, the houses situated here and there, the flat meadow tract, the low hills, and the whole length of the Cader range towering over all, present an attractive scene.

At the toll-gate in the Llanelltyd village, follow the right-hand road, which passes the little church, and runs up the Ganllwyd valley, through a wood, with the river deep below. On emerging from the shade of the trees, the hill along which runs the Precipice walk is on the opposite side of the stream, and looking down the vale there is a beautiful view, with the Cader Idris range a prominent feature in the background. Proceeding a little farther the vale narrows, and is very lovely, the river and meadows being in the bottom, from which rise steep hills, partly covered with wood, ferns, heather, and rock; in the front are irregular hills, and in the rear the western end of Cader Idris, consisting of Cyfrwy (the Saddle) and Tyrau Mawr. 4m. from Dolgelley the road winds round the hills, the rearward view is lost, and some wooded glens are past on the right. The vale then becomes pleasing in the highest degree, the flat meadows disappear, and the hills, which are finely grouped and coloured with heather and fern, rise from the banks of the mountain torrents.

The Tyn y Groes inn is situated in a most retired glen. The river is close below, flowing over a rugged bed, the banks of which are partly clothed with trees. The hills rise on either side, and also in rear and in front, and present a variety of shape and colour. ½m. farther the hills on the left slightly recede, and at their base is situated the mansion of Dol Melynllyn, in the midst of a thickly-wooded park, above which peer the wild rocks of Craig y Cau. By the time the tourist

has arrived thus far he will be inclined to consider this one of the loveliest valleys in Wales. Every inch of ground, mountain and stream, wood and rock, present suggestions for the pencil, and form ever-varying pictures. Near the lodge gate, Cwm Camlan streamlet is crossed. By walking up the banks of this stream, less than ¼m., the Rhaiadr Ddu fall may be visited. The cascade is not large, the water flowing a few feet over a broad rock, but the place is pleasant, the bed of the stream both above and below being rugged, and mellowed by foliage.

The pedestrian might ascend by the course of the water, some distance, then bend to the left, and go over Y Garn mountain to the village of Llanelltyd; or he might cross the wild range of the Diphwys mountain, and gain the train near Barmouth.

On returning to the carriage, after seeing Rhaiadr Ddu, the traveller proceeds ¼m. farther up the valley, and then enters the road which branches on the right, crosses the Eden rivulet, and continues up a narrow, densely-wooded glen where the Mawddach stream is ever "discoursing sweet music." After proceeding 2½m., a lovely, romantic place is reached, where the Cain enters the Mawddach, each brook forming cascades, and the whole being shaded by overhanging woods.

The Rhaiadr Mawddach fall is only 9 feet broad, and 20 feet deep, but the rocks and timbered cliffs, and the bridge which spans the torrent a short distance above the fall, add attraction to the scene.

Pistyll Cain is close by on the left, in a sequestered dell from which rise high rocks clothed with trees and shrubs. The water flows in one sheet, 4 or 5 feet broad, down the dark face of the cliff for more than 100 feet into a pool, and then eddies amongst blocks of stone to the Mawddach; the surroundings combining to impress the spectator with the wild beauty of the place.

Pedestrians can vary the journey pleasantly by returning along the path on the E. side of the Mawddach, and crossing the bridge in front of the hotel at Tyn y Groes; or by keeping the stream on the right down the length of the vale as far as Cymmer abbey. When below Tyn y Groes a pleasant hour or two can be whiled away by visiting the wooded dingles on the left.

Cader Idris.

Cader Idris (2929), though inferior in elevation to Snowdon, Carnedd Llewelyn, Carnedd Dafydd, Y Foel Fras, the Glyders, and Aran Mawddwy, is generally considered as the second mountain in Wales, and by some is even preferred to Snowdon. It is certainly a noble range, and, whilst allowing the place of honour to its grand compeer, the monarch of Welsh hills, it may,

perhaps, justly claim to stand at the head of the rest of that noble array. Separated on the N. by the Mawddach and Wnion rivers from the outliers of Snowdonia, it rules, as it were, over a territory of its own, and sends branches eastward to the Aran and Berwyn ranges, southward as far as Plinlimmon range, and westward to the shores of Cardigan bay. The mountain may be considered 7m. in length, stretching in a direct line from E. to W., with 4m. of precipices facing to the N., midway along which is the cairn marking the summit. 1m. distant, on either side of the top, the mural precipice rises to a bold peak, the one to the E. being called Mynydd Moel, and the one to the W. Cyfrwy, or the Saddle. 1m. E. of Mynydd Moel the mountain ends in the bold face of the lower height called Wen Graig or Ceu Graig. 2m. W. of the Saddle is the height of Tyrau Mawr, and 2m. farther Graig Cwm Llwyd, the north-western extremity, around which winds the old road from Dolgelley to Towyn. In a rocky recess beneath the northern face of Cader and Cwfrwy, is the solitary tarn of Llyn y Gader, and, below it, Llyn Gafr. At the base of Mynydd Moel there is also a small tarn, Llyn Aran, the water from which flows down to Dolgelley.

On the S. side of the mountain are the lake and vale of Tal y Llyn, and to the S.W. the vale of Llanfihangel y Pennant, both of which open to the sea near Towyn. A few yards from the summit of Cader, on the S. side, is the deep, wild hollow of Cwm Ammarch, in which lies Llyn y Cau, the most perfect tarn in the principality. Dark, vertical crags, forming a magnificent amphitheatre, rise from its shore to the top of the south-western spur, called Mynydd Pencoed, and to the top of Cader.

There have been various conjectures as to the origin of the name of the mountain Cader Idris, but it is generally said to mean the chair of a giant, named Idris, who is represented by the old bards as a warrior, poet, and astronomer, using the mountain summit as an observatory. There is a tradition that a rock was shaped so as to form a chair, in which Idris used to sit; and, according to Mrs. Hemans, here is a stone upon which if a man sleeps for a night, he awakes either a poet or a madman.

Ascent of Cader Idris from Dolgelley, by the Pony Path.

The distance from Dolgelley to the top of Cader by the pony path, the route which is usually taken by visitors, is about 6½m., and the time occupied in ascending and descending will be from five to six hours.

Leave the town by the Penbryn toll-gate, and follow the old Towyn road, which gradually ascends until it commands an

extensive view of the Aran mountains, the heights Moel Offrwm and Rhobell Fawr, and the Diphwys range. The peaked summit of Mynydd Moel appears on the left, and in front gradually advance to view Cyfrwy, or the Saddle, and Tyrau Mawr, but the low height of Mynydd Gader, hides the top of Cader Idris. 2m. from Dolgelley a tiny lake, Llyn Gwernen, and the Gwernen Villa hotel, are passed, and then the summit of Cader comes in sight. When ¾m. beyond the hotel a rivulet is crossed, which has its source in the tarns Llyn y Gader and Llyn Gafr, and 80 yards farther there is another rivulet flowing from the direction of the Saddle, past the Tyddyn farm. Without crossing the bridge over the latter stream, enter a path on the left, which leads past the farmhouse to an old building, then runs between walls, and after going through a small gate, crosses the stream, and commences ascending through a wood. The beautiful prospects which are gradually unfolded will tend to lighten the toil of the ascent. The vertical front of Cader comes in view from end to end, presenting an imposing appearance, and on looking back there are seen the Diphwys range of mountains, the vale of Trawsfynydd, and the height of Arenig Fawr, whilst to the right, over by Llyn Creigennan, a strip of the sea, Bardsey Isle, and the southern promontory of Carnarvonshire, present a fairy-like aspect. When 1m. up the hill the path goes through a gap in a wall, and passes over a streamlet close by a sheepfold, and then leaves the wall and winds steeply up a slope to two or three large stones seen perched on the ridge. 200 yards farther another gap is reached where are two upright stones in a low wall, which stretches along the top from Tyrau Mawr to the Saddle. A path leads hence southwards direct down to Llanfihangel. The path to Cader bends to the left, and winds some distance to the W. of the summit of the Saddle. The view now obtained is more extensive, and includes the Arans, the Glyders, Carnedd Llewelyn, Moel Siabod, the Rivals, part of the estuary of the Mawddach, and Llyn Cynwch. Presently Snowdon is seen, and to the right, beyond the Llanfihangel vale, is the sea near Towyn. Other ranges of mountains extend to the S., and in the distance is the coast past Aberystwyth to St. David's Head.

Some persons will ascend the mountain over the bare, stony summit of the Saddle, and secure much better prospects than by the lower path. The views thus obtained over the cliffs down to Llyn y Gader, with the wild precipices in front of Cader Idris, are uncommonly fine; and also the wide expanse of hill and dale, from the Arans and Bala lake, past Arenig Fawr, the Ffestiniog hills, Diphwys range, Carnedd Dafydd, Moel Siabod, Snowdon, Moel Hebog, and the Rivals, to Bardsey Isle, with the sea, the town of Barmouth, the estuary of the Mawddach, and

Llyn Creigennan and Llyn Cynwch; whilst to the S. are the vale of Llanfihangel, with its verdant meadows and Birds' rock, a long stretch of the sea coast, and miles and miles of hilly country.

By the regular path a small spring is passed, then the top of Cader comes in view, and the edge of the ridge between the Saddle and Cader is reached, where the traveller looks down the wild, perpendicular crags to the hollow in which rests Llyn y Gader. There is here seen a wide expanse of country, embracing almost everything previously named. A short, steep climb from hence amongst bosses of rock leads to the summit of Cader Idris, where the prospect is extensive and beautiful in every direction.

Close below, to the N., is the Mawddach river running inland from Barmouth; and the vale stretches thence eastward in the direction of Bala lake, which is visible. There is a wide mountainous district extending from the hills E. of Bala, past the Arenigs, the Manods, Moel Siabod, Carnedd Llewelyn, the Glyders, Snowdon, and the Rivals, to Bardsey Isle. The Diphwys, Llethr, and Rhinog mountains, and the vale of Trawsfynydd, are direct in front. To the right are Mynydd Moel and the Arans, and to the left the Saddle, Tyrau Mawr, and the sea extending from Pwllheli past Barmouth to the coast beyond Aberystwyth. To the S. low, undulating, hilly ground, including the Plinlimmon range, extends as far as the eye can reach, but without any prominent peaks or hollows. The near heights, however, around Tyn y Llyn vale are fine, bulky masses, with beautiful green-coloured slopes, and the little vale of Llanfihangel, has a pleasant secluded aspect. A few yards N. of the cairn, the spectator looks over the edge of the mountain to the tarns Llyn y Gader and Llyn Gafr; and in like manner on the S. side of the cairn there is a view down the wild, rocky hollow where rests Llyn y Cau, with the perpendicular crags of Craig y Cau rising direct from its waters to the summit of Mynydd Pencoed.

Descent of Cader Idris, to Llyn y Cau and Tal y Llyn.

Leaving the cairn on the summit, there is a grand view down to Llyn y Gader, and by branching a few yards to the left, Llyn y Cau may also be observed resting in a wild, secluded hollow, with vertical crags rising from its shore. Having descended a few hundred yards from the top of the mountain, and rounded some rocks on the left, a very steep descent, down a grassy slope, with rocks spread about on either hand, leads to the shore of Llyn y Cau, a tarn which may claim to be unsurpassed by any in Wales for its wild grandeur and seclusion. It is large, and nearly round, and rests in a deep hollow, almost entirely surrounded by immense cliffs. A narrow,

rugged track winds a little above the S.W. shore, directly under the frowning precipices of Mynydd Pencoed, and across the tarn is the almost perpendicular side of Cader Idris, rising from the water direct to the summit, the rocks being here and there interspersed with patches of grass. At the foot of the tarn the tourist takes a last view of the sublime scene, and then crosses heaps of terminal moraine matter. As the direction of the streamlet has to be followed, no mistake can be made. It is well to cross the brook, and enter a path which winds down a steep part of the hill, amidst fern and gorse, to the Minffordd farmhouse, about ¾m. from the head of Tal y Llyn lake. Before the stream reaches the vale, it flows down a wooded dell, where it forms one or two cascades. When the road is entered it crosses the vale and runs by the S. shore of the lake to the hotels. Some persons, without going down the vale, will walk up the pass by Llyn Trigraienyn, and reach Dolgelley by way of the Cross Foxes' inn.

Dolgelley to Tal y Llyn, by Road.

9½ Miles.

During this journey the traveller goes through Bwlch Llyn Bach, which may claim to be considered the best of the second-rate passes in Wales.

Leaving Dolgelley by the bridge over the Aran stream, the old road on the right, beyond the toll-gate, might be followed to the Cross Foxes' inn: nearly 1m. would thus be saved in distance, but the ground is so rough and uneven it is advisable to follow the lower way. There are good views of the town and the surrounding heights, including Cader Idris; and below on the left are the railway leading to Bala, and the Wnion river. 1¼m. from Dolgelley a road on the left branches to the Torrent walk. Proceeding beneath the shade of the trees and underwood, a gradual ascent is made close by the grounds of Caerynwch, and 3¼m. from Dolgelley stands the Cross Foxes' inn, where a road winds to the left to Dinas Mawddwy. From the inn a desolate mountain plateau is crossed to the Cefn y Clawdd toll-gate, at the S.E. side of Cader Idris, and then the top of the pass is gained, where there is a view past Llyn Bach (Llyn Trigraienyn), to the Tal y Llyn lake, in the vale below. The road makes a steep descent, with green sloping heights on either hand, and presently, on the left, overhang some fine picturesque crags, one of which, called Craig y Llam, the Rock of the Leap, derives its name, according to tradition, from the fact that felons were cast down from it in ancient times. ¼m. down the pass a small sheet of water lies close to the road. It is sometimes called Llyn Bach, and sometimes Llyn Trigraienyn, and is said to derive the latter name from three large fragments

of rock that are near it, and were cast here by the giant Idris, who one day threw them out of his shoes as they were hurting him when he was walking on the adjacent mountain. Tal y Llyn lake, also called Llyn Mwyngul, now appears in full view, resting in a green, secluded vale at the feet of high, sloping mountains, which gradually decrease in size in the distance. The road runs along the breast of the hill, with a small hollow below, and on the left are overhanging crags, and across the hollow on the right the Mynydd Moel portion of Cader Idris presents a wall of rocks. On gaining the valley at Minffordd a stream is seen flowing down the hill side on the right from the wild upland recess where rests Llyn y Cau, and on the left a road goes through a gap in the hills to Machynlleth. The S. shore of the lake is now traversed, with green slopes rising steeply on the left, and on the opposite shore is a spur of Cader Idris. The lake is about 1m. long, and less than ¼m. broad. It is famed for the number and quality of the trout which it contains. At the foot of the lake is the Tyn y Cornel hotel, a comfortable house, much frequented by the disciples of Izaak Walton; it is also a good centre for mountaineering excursions. There is another inn a few hundred yards distant, at the outlet of the lake, close by the little church. The view here up the lake, with the pass in the background, and green mountains on every hand, is very fine. From Tal y Llyn the tourist might return to Dolgelley *viâ* Llyn y Cau and Cader Idris, or by Llanfihangel; or he might travel to Machynlleth.

Those who proceed down the valley to Towyn, 10m. distant, can go as far as Abergwynolwyn, 3m., and then accomplish the remaining distance by the narrow-gauge railway. Leaving the Tal y Llyn lake there is a view farther down the valley, the hills on either side contracting, so as only to allow of a narrow outlet; the height on the left, Craig Goch, being high and steep. At Cedris toll-gate, ⅝m. down the vale, where the river is spanned by a bridge, a path on the right ascends over the hills to Llanfihangel. Presently the stream, which issues from the hollow between Craig Goch and Craig Wen is crossed; the former mountain is left behind, and the base of Craig Wen is skirted. 2½m. down the vale is the village of Abergwynolwyn, where are slate quarries and quarrymen's cottages. A bridle path leads hence on the W. side of Craig Wen to Machynlleth; and on the right a road runs through a gap in the hills to the Llanfihangel vale. ¼m. from the village is the railway station of the Tal y Llyn railway company, a narrow-gauge single line, commonly called "The Little Railway," or "The Toy, or Baby Line," which is continued along the sides of the hills direct to Towyn. The low heights on the right, for some distance, hide the Llanfihangel vale, and when they disappear, a flat tract extends to the sea.

Towyn.

Towyn is a plain, homely place, situated on a flat tract ½m. from the sea, and some distance S. of the Dysynni river. There are also a few houses near the shore. It is 12m. from Barmouth and the estuary of the Mawddach, and 4m. from Aberdovey and the entrance to the Dovey river. With a few families it is a favourite resort, and has the enviable reputation of being less expensive than most towns. The air is pure and bracing, and the shore, for miles, consists of a fine expanse of hard sands, suitable for bathing. There is a wide sea prospect across to the distant coast of Carnarvonshire; Pwllheli and Bardsey Isle are clearly seen, and also southwards, in the direction of Aberystwyth, the coasts of Cardiganshire and Pembrokeshire. The view inland embraces Cader Idris, the Birds' rock (Craig yr Aderyn), and other mountains at the head of the Llanfihangel and Tal y Llyn valleys. The coast railway and station are between the town and the sea, and a narrow-gauge railway runs inland 6½m. to Abergwynolwyn, which is only 3m. distant from Tal y Llyn lake. Many excursions may be taken from Towyn to the neighbouring hills and glens, and in either direction along the coast, where a variety of rare ferns are to be found. The chief hotel is the Corbet Arms. Population, 3363.

The church is old, dedicated to St. Cadvan, and contains an ancient inscribed stone, which used to stand in the churchyard. There is also a recumbent effigy of a knight, and another of an ecclesiastic. Close by the church is St. Cadvan's well, where a bath-house has been erected, the water being considered efficacious in the cure of gout and rheumatism.

Towyn to Llanfihangel, Abergwynolwyn, and Tal y Llyn.

These places may be visited by travelling on the narrow-gauge, or "baby line," which runs from Towyn to Abergwynolwyn, a distance of 6½m. Tal y Llyn lake is 3m. farther, direct up the valley. The little village of Llanfihangel is situated in a vale 2m. N. of Abergwynolwyn, on the opposite side of a range of low hills, and may be reached from the latter place by following a road that passes through a gap by the side of the stream, or by a well trodden path over the hill.

Those who go from Towyn to Llanfihangel, or, more correctly, Llanfihangel y Pennant, by the road passing Llanegryn, Peniarth, and the Birds' rock, a distance of 9m., will cross a brook at the village of Bryn Crug, 2m. from Towyn; and, ½m. farther, gain the N. side of the Dysynni river, by a bridge of four arches. Up to this point the ground traversed is a broad flat,

with hills visible in front, amongst which gradually appear the Birds' rock, and the top of Cader Idris. Soon after leaving Towyn, an ancient stone, Croesfaen, will be seen on the right near the grounds and mansion of Ynys Maengwyn, and near the bridge crossing the Dysynni river there is a round mound called Tomen Ddreiniog. From this place Prince Llewelyn and King Edward I. date letters. The farm close by gives its name, Tal y Bont, to this hundred of the county.

Leaving the Dolgelley road on the left, an inn is passed, and then a slight descent is made to the village of Llanegryn. The church will repay a visit. It stands on high ground a few hundred yards distant, and contains tablets of the Owens and Wynnes of the neighbouring mansion of Peniarth; and a beautiful rood-loft and screen, said to have been brought from Cymmer abbey, near Dolgelley; also an interesting Norman font. When through the village, Peniarth park is on the right. The mansion, which is half hid by trees, is the residence of the family of the late W. W. E. Wynne, Esq., who took great interest in Welsh history and antiquities, and possessed the largest collection in Wales of rare old manuscripts. A few hundred yards farther, the old road to Dolgelley is passed on the left, and then low hills hem in the vale on either hand, Craig yr Aderyn, or the Birds' rock, becomes an interesting feature in the landscape, and the heights of Cader Idris and Mynydd Pencoed are prominent in front. 2m. from Peniarth the road crosses the river, leaving a private way and woods on the left, and then goes close below the Birds' rock, an isolated height, presenting a bold, perpendicular front, tenanted at times by various birds of prey. Beyond this rock the Dysynni river is crossed, which flows from the Tal y Llyn lake, and a road branches to Abergwynolwyn. A short distance farther, a rocky eminence on the left, covered with a coppice, forms the site of the ancient fortress, called Castell y Bere, and sometimes Teherri, which was visited by Edward I. It is reputed as having been formerly one of the largest castles in Wales, occupying the whole summit of the hill. There are rude but extensive remains of buildings, partly hidden beneath grass, ferns, and an undergrowth of wood.

Llanfihangel y Pennant is situated less than ½m. farther up the vale, whence paths lead to Tal y Llyn, Dolgelley, and Cader Idris. The situation is very pleasant, and there is a comfortable little inn, the Peniarth Arms.

Towyn to Aberdovey and Machynlleth, by Road.

Aberdovey, 4m.; Pennal, 10m.; Machynlleth, 14m.

From Towyn the road runs parallel with the railway at the foot of low heights a few hundred yards from the sea-shore, but the scenery is comparatively tame until the Dyfi, or Dovey, is

reached, and then the estuary, with hills on each side and in the background, forms a lovely picture. At low tide it is pleasant to walk from Towyn to Aberdovey by the shore, on a broad expanse of hard sands. The mouth of Dovey, 1m. broad, may be crossed by a ferry, and the railway gained at Ynyslas, or Borth can be reached by walking thence along the shore. The estuary for some miles is the boundary between Merionethshire and Cardiganshire, and separates North from South Wales.

Aberdovey is situated on the N. bank of the Dovey, less than half a mile from the ocean. It is a quiet port and fishing station, and in summer the resort of a few families who prefer it to the more fashionable sea-side towns. As regards temperature, it claims to be "The Madeira of Wales," being only two degrees below that of Ventnor during the winter, though in summer it is considerably colder. The isotherm is said to pass through Weymouth in Dorsetshire. The chief hotel is the Dovey, a comfortable house. There is also another hotel, the Raven. During the season the place is well supplied with turbot, salmon, sole, bull, codling, &c. The stranger who expects to hear "the Bells of Aberdovey," mentioned in the old song, will be disappointed, there being no peal in the church at the present time. Tourists who stay a few days at Aberdovey may have a pleasant stroll behind the town, on the hills, amongst which lies Llyn Barfog, a small tarn, the scene of legendary story.

Between Aberdovey and Pennal the journey is very enjoyable. The road runs parallel with the railway for some miles at the feet of the hills, close by the N. bank of the estuary, and in places high above the water; the broad river, the rocks, and the mountains harmoniously combining. Soon after the river becomes screened from view by a height on the right, the traveller enters Pennal, a village situated in a hollow almost surrounded by the hills. Some antiquaries think there was a Roman station at Cefn Gaer, half a mile to the S.E. of the village; and in the adjoining grounds of Talgarth Hall there is a circular mound or tomen.

2m. beyond Pennal the road runs once more on the N. bank of the stream, at the foot of the hills. Machynlleth comes in sight on the opposite side of the vale, and is entered after crossing the river by a bridge of five arches.

Machynlleth contains a population of 4307. The chief hotels are the Unicorn and the Lion. It is situated near the S. bank of the river Dovey, at the foot of the northern spur of the Plinlimmon mountain range. It contains flannel manufactories, and in the neighbourhood are slate quarries and lead mines. Anglers often make it a resting place, there being good fishing in the Dovey and tributary streams. Machynlleth is chiefly famed for having been the place

where, in 1402, Owen Glyndwr held a parliament, and was formally acknowledged and crowned as Prince of Wales. The porch of the building in which the parliament was held is still to be seen. Among the chieftains assembled was David Gam, a Breconshire gentleman, and Owen's brother-in-law. He came openly as a friend, but secretly to plot the death of the prince. His scheme being discovered, he was seized and imprisoned, and ten years elapsed before he regained his liberty. He distinguished himself at the battle of Agincourt, and having been deputed by Henry V. to reconnoitre, reported that "there were enow to be killed, enow to be taken prisoners, and enow run away." In that memorable engagement, after gallantly defending the king, he was mortally wounded, but was knighted on the field before he expired.

In Machynlleth there is a house in which Charles I. is said to have slept when on a journey to Chester, and, as a slight confirmation of the tradition, it may be mentioned that the family to whom the house belongs have a fine old bed, called the King's Bed.

Dolgelley to Barmouth, by Road.

10 Miles.

Most persons travel between Dolgelley and Barmouth by train, which runs on the S. side of the Mawddach river. Pedestrians have the choice of roads, and can take either the N. or the S. side, but as there is no bridge for carriages across the mouth of the estuary, those who drive must follow the road on the N. side, and, fortunately, from that part the best views are to be obtained. Much has been written as to the attractiveness of the scenery on the Mawddach between Dolgelley and Barmouth, and certainly the view up the estuary from the road near Barmouth is surpassingly beautiful, but the other part of the journey, though very fine, presents nothing sufficiently striking to repay the traveller for putting himself to the inconvenience of leaving the train specially for the drive. If possible, the journey ought to be undertaken at high tide, otherwise the estuary presents an expanse of sand and mud.

When over the river and railway at Dolgelley, the road turns to the left, and at once there is a pleasant view across the vale to the town, with wooded slopes, and the Cader Idris mountain towering above. 1¼m. distant, the vale opens to an expanse of meadow, where the Wnion and Mawddach streams unite. The woods and mansion of Hengwrt are passed, and the Cymmer abbey farm is seen a few yards off the road, then the bridge is crossed which spans the Mawddach river. From the bridge the eye ranges up the glen leading to Tyn y Groes, also down the Barmouth vale; fields and woods are all around, and above peers the grand mass of Cader Idris.

The road turns to the left at the Llanelltyd village, and continues along the base of heights, with good prospects down the vale, the river forming a fair picture winding amongst the low hills. 4m. from Dolgelley, Penmaen Pool is on the opposite side of the river. Here there is a bridge for carriages and foot passengers, and to this point boats can come up from Barmouth at high tide. The prospect now extends right down the estuary to the railway bridge at Barmouth, the water presenting a broad expanse, with jutting, wooded headlands on either hand. In the rear the Arans are seen, as well as the Cader Idris range. Gradually, as the traveller proceeds, the views are ever changing, first down the river, then to the E., as hills are rounded.

On leaving the Half-way House hotel, the road winds round small wooded eminences, out of sight of the water, and does not return to the river until the church and mansion of Caerdeon are left behind, then at every step the scene improves, and there appears a broad expanse of the estuary, with the bridge in front, and Arthog village opposite. On looking up the vale, the water is seen winding round jutting promontories, with the Arans in the rear, and the Cader Idris range opposite. 1½m. before arriving at Barmouth the best point of view is gained, and a supremely lovely prospect will delight the traveller.

Barmouth.

Barmouth, also called by the Welsh Abermawddach or Abermaw, is yearly increasing in favour as a sea-side resort. It is a small place, with good hotels and lodging-houses, situated close by a sea shore of loose sand, at the base of a rocky headland, on the N. side of the entrance to the Mawddach estuary. It consists chiefly of one level street, and of houses perched one above the other amongst the rocks on the side of the hill. Its chief attractions are the views up the Mawddach, the walks along the coast, and up the hills, on either side of the estuary, and the mountain excursions to the Cader Idris and Diphwys ranges. The railway leading in three directions (to Harlech and Port Madoc; to Towyn, Machynlleth and Aberystwyth; and to Dolgelley) enables the tourist to make Barmouth a centre whilst he visits many interesting places some distance away. There are various places of worship, and also an assembly room. Bathing machines and pleasure boats abound. The chief hotels are the Cors y Gedol, the Barmouth, and the Lion. Population, 1512.

The Panorama Walk.

Before the stranger has been many hours at Barmouth he will hear frequent mention of the Panorama walk. The path goes up the hill behind the town, and after continuing on the top a short distance, descends and enters the Dolgelley road about 2m.

out of Barmouth; but those who wish to avoid the climb can keep on the level road by the side of the Mawddach estuary, where they will obtain the best view that is to be had during the excursion.

The whole walk is about 4½m. The hill is ascended by a lane which leaves the Dolgelley road a few yards beyond the railway bridge and the Porkington Terrace. When some distance up the hill, where the road divides, take the right-hand route, which, after continuing for ½m. along a small vale, crosses to the right, and passes through a gap in the low hills, whence the Mawddach river, the Arans, and other mountains are advantageously seen. After descending through a plantation, there is a magnificent view of the Mawddach, and when the Dolgelley road is entered, near a little wooded dell and brooklet, 2m. from Barmouth, if the tide be high, the traveller will be gratified with a view of the estuary, which is hardly to be surpassed for beauty. The heath-clad hills jut irregularly into the water, the river winds round distant rocks, and in the background are the Arans, and Cader Idris on the opposite side. Presently the railway bridge and the sea appear, and the town is entered.

Barmouth to Arthog.

3 Miles.

It is a charming walk, especially during high tides, from Barmouth junction, across the mouth of the Mawddach estuary, which is ½m. broad. A footpath by the side of the railway goes over the bridge, and a toll of 2*d.* is charged.

As the spectator stands with his back to the sea, the broad estuary has the appearance of a beautiful lake, with irregular, rocky hills rising from its shores, which present a variety of colour, and are partly clad with heather and fern. On each side the hills extend inland from the sea, and for 4m. form a kind of half-circle. They then approach each other, and barely leave room for the river to wind in a pretty serpentine course round the rocky headlands, in the direction of the Aran mountains, which fill up the background. On the S. side, Cader Idris, and on the N., Llawlech and Diphwys, rise high above the rest of the acclivities, and form a noble framework for one of the most perfect of Nature's pictures.

Arthog is 2m. from Barmouth junction, and may be reached by train, or by a path which crosses wet ground and then enters a road at the feet of the hills. Sometimes people walk by the side of the railway. The hamlet is situated on the S. side of the Mawddach estuary, hard by a brook which issues from a steep, wooded dell, where the water forms a series of rather pretty cascades. On the high ground, on one side of the ravine, is a new mansion, and on the other the Arthog Hall hotel,

a good-sized house, commanding a view across the estuary to Barmouth and the Diphwys mountain range. Tickets for visiting the falls must be obtained at the hotel, and then a pleasant stroll can be had up the wooded bank of the stream for a short distance. When above the falls, and on the rocky hillocks on the right, there is a lovely prospect of the Mawddach estuary, Barmouth, the sea, and opposite coast, Diphwys mountain range, the Tyrau Mawr portion of Cader Idris, with inferior but beautifully-coloured hills all around. On crossing to the W. side of the road, behind the hotel, a rocky height amongst the trees may be gained where stand remains of a ruin, called the Old Battery.

Near the Friog village, S. of Barmouth junction, a brook forms a small cascade, called the "Henddol" fall.

A Sail up the Mawddach estuary.

Boats may be hired at Barmouth for a sail up the Mawddach estuary at high tide as far as Penmaen Pool, where there is a comfortable hotel. The distance is about 8m., and the charge for boat and boatman, 5*s*. or 6*s*. The views all the way are most superb, and were pronounced by the late Sir T. N. Talfourd as superior to those on the Rhine. He says, "When on board a steamer on the Rhine, approaching the Drachenfels, a native of Merionethshire inquired if this was the Rhine which he had been told was so beautiful, adding, 'I think I can match it between Dolgelley and Barmouth.' 'Indeed you can,' was my reply; and surely the Welshman was right. Let anyone who has knowledge of the two scenes, call to memory that glorious estuary, reposing in beauty and crowded with grandeur; look down its avenue of sparkling water to the distant sea, glistening in the western light; let him glance on the one side at its curving shore of oak-sprinkled meadows, edged and broken by rock, and on the other to the pillared precipices of Cader Idris; and then, with all respect to the noble substance of the flowing Rhine, gaze at its vine-spotted banks, and say if there is the faintest approach to rivalry."

Barmouth to Harlech, Maentwrog, and Ffestiniog, by Road.

Llanbedr, 7m.; Harlech, 10m.; Maentwrog, 20m.; Ffestiniog, 23½m.

The first 7m. of this journey would be rather tame were it not for the attractive view across Cardigan bay to the opposite coast near Pwllheli and Bardsey Isle. On the right the hills recede in smooth slopes, and present no special features, and on the left, between the road and the sea, there is ½m. of flat

ground. Before arriving at Harlech, the road ascends and skirts the breast of the hills, with splendid views of the sea, the coast, and the Snowdonian mountains. As the railway runs parallel with the road, some persons, to avoid the least interesting part of the journey, will take the train as far as Harlech, or to the Pensarn station for the village of Llanbedr, situated 1m. from the sea, on the wooded banks of the Artro river, at the entrance of two long, solitary glens, which lead to some fine tarns and wild mountain scenery.

Harlech is the ancient county town of Merionethshire, and the election of the parliamentary representative of the county still takes place here, though it is a quiet, sleepy place, little better than a village. There is an excellent hotel, the Castle, commanding a beautiful marine and mountain prospect from the coffee-room windows. The Blue Lion, and one or two smaller hotels, are also very comfortable. The houses are built chiefly on the top of a rocky cliff, and high ground slopes in the rear. Between the cliff and the sea is a flat, sandy tract of meadow, ½m. broad, as though at a comparatively recent date the sea had washed to the foot of the rocks. Occasionally persons visit Harlech for the sea-breezes and for bathing, and certainly they might go to a worse place, for on the shore are hard sands, and the views across the bay to the opposite coast near Pwllheli, and inland to the grand mountain ranges, culminating in Snowdon, are very fine. The chief, in fact the only attraction for the passing tourist is the castle, the outside walls and towers of which are in a good state of preservation, and present a picturesque appearance, situated on the summit of a perpendicular cliff, overlooking the sandy plain and the sea. Visitors are allowed to inspect the ruins on payment of 4*d*. After crossing the old moat the stranger enters the gateway between two fine towers, under which have been portcullises. In the courtyard may be traced the site of the banquetting hall. The castle is nearly square, with a round tower at each corner, two towers at the outer gate, and two also at the entrance to the courtyard. Ascending by a few steps, a path leads round the courtyard on the top of the battlements, and here the visitor has a glorious prospect. There is a wide extent of sea, with the coast round by the estuary at Port Madoc, and away past Criccieth castle and Pwllheli. The background of hills is very fine, extending from the southern promontory of Carnarvon to the grand mountains of Snowdonia, including Moel Hebog, Snowdon, Cynicht and Moelwyn. The railway station is deep below, and the line is seen running in a straight course across the level tract of Morfa Harlech, in the direction of Port Madoc. From the railway station the castle has a romantic appearance.

On the site of the castle there is said to have originally

stood a tower; but the present structure is supposed to have been erected in 1286, in the time of Edward I., by the architect of Carnarvon, Conway, and Beaumaris castles; and the original plan appears to have been to command the entrances to all the estuaries, from the Dee at Flint to this point. Though not equal to Conway or Carnarvon, Harlech bears unmistakable traces of the genius of the master mind of the architect, Henry de Elreton, who, in the history of Wales, is entitled to rank by the side of Inigo Jones, Telford, and Stephenson. In 1404, Owen Glyndwr seized Harlech castle from Henry IV.; but it was retaken in 1408. During the wars of the Roses the brave governor, Dafydd ab Evan ab Einion, a staunch friend of the house of Lancaster, gave honourable shelter to Margaret of Anjou, queen of Henry VI., and the Prince of Wales, after the battle of Northampton in 1460, until she contrived to escape with her son to Scotland to raise another army. This brave man held the castle for several years in defiance of the power of Edward IV., and being summoned to surrender by Herbert, Earl of Pembroke, he replied that he had held a castle in France until the old women all knew of it, and he intended to do the same in Wales. Eventually the gallant defenders were compelled by famine to capitulate, on condition of a pardon being granted by the king. This siege is commemorated in one of the most spirited of the ancient Welsh melodies, entitled, "The March of the Men of Harlech," the style of which resembles the popular air of "Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace bled," but with a much greater variety of modulation. During the civil war, in the time of Charles I., Harlech held out for the king longer than any other stronghold. It was at last surrendered to the parliamentary forces under General Mytton, in March, 1647. It is now owned by the Crown. It is thought that the site of the castle may have been a Roman station, for Roman coins have been found in the neighbourhood, and also a golden torque, which was purchased by Lord Mostyn, and is now in the collection of antiquities at Mostyn hall.

Beyond Harlech the bases of low hills are skirted, with the flat tract of Morfa Harlech on the left stretching to the sandy shore, and across the bay is seen the coast from Port Madoc, past Criccieth, to Pwllheli and the Lleyn promontory. There is also a noble display of mountains, including Llwyd Mawr, Moel Hebog, Snowdon, Cynicht, and Moelwyn. Soon the road descends to flat ground, and is not interesting until 4m. from Harlech, when the mountains reappear in front.

Glyn, a residence of Lord Harlech, is on the right. It was in former times a seat of the Wynns, and then of the Owens. Some say the gateway in front of the house was built by Inigo Jones. Less than a mile from the road, and not far from the sea, stands the village of Llanfihangel y Traethau, in the

churchyard of which there is a rude stone with an inscription, supposed to be of the twelfth century.

5m. from Harlech, the hamlet of Tal y Sarnau is passed, and 1m. farther, when through a toll-gate, the road winds between low, rocky hills, and gains the side of the estuary of Traeth Bach, just where it narrows and becomes known as the river Dwyryd, which descends from Maentwrog. As the traveller proceeds by the side of the river, the Manod mountains and the Maentwrog and Ffestiniog villages appear.

1m. before arriving at Maentwrog, a brook is crossed which issues from a glen on the right. It is a nice walk up the glen for 1m. to the Rhaiadr Ddu (Black Cataract), where the water flows over rocks for a few feet into a deep, wooded dell. A little higher up the stream there is the Raven fall, where the scenery is of a wilder character.

Returning to the road, the valley becomes more beautiful at every step, the river flowing through meadows, with hills on either side, the lower slopes of which are wooded, and above, on the N., peers the rugged height of Moelwyn. Oakeley House, too, is a prominent object, standing on high ground in the midst of woods on the opposite side of the river.

When Maentwrog is entered, it is found to be a pleasant village, situated at the head of the finest reach of the vale, on the S. bank of the river, at the base of a low hill partly clothed with timber; and the little church is half hid by yew trees. At the W. end of the church is a rude, rounded stone, about 4 feet high. It is without inscription, and is called Maen Twrog, in memory of St. Twrog, son of Cadfan, and contemporary of St. Beuno. The village takes its name from the stone, and the church is dedicated to St. Twrog. The Grapes hotel, close by the church, is a large and comfortable house; and across the vale there is another hotel, the Oakeley Arms, at Tan y Bwlch, delightfully situated, and a favourite with tourists.

Leaving Maentwrog, and passing on the left the bridge leading across the river to Tan y Bwlch, the road runs up the valley with beautiful views of mountain, wood, rock, and stream, and then a steep ascent is made to the village of Ffestiniog.

A Ramble on the hills behind Barmouth.

Visitors staying at Barmouth may have many pleasant rambles on the hills behind the town, where there are green hollows and bosses of rock, partly clothed with heather and gorse—beautiful and secluded spots with bracing air and good prospects of sea and mountain.

Ascending behind the Cors y Gedol hotel, the path branches

to the right and left, the former conducting to the Panorama walk, and the latter leading to one or two small farms situated on the hills in secluded recesses amongst rocky hillocks. Here the stranger may wander in any direction, ascending small, bare heights, which command views, first in one direction and then in another, the only obstruction to his progress being the stone walls. The prospect embraces a wide extent of sea to the coast of Pwllheli, Aberdaron, and Bardsey Isle; the Rivals and other mountains of Carnarvonshire; the river Mawddach winding in the direction of Dolgelley, and the Cader Idris and Aran mountains. On gaining a height, where stands a cairn, the panorama is still more extensive, and includes the Snowdon and Arenig ranges.

Continuing eastwards along the tops in the direction of a wall, bare, hillocky heights are traversed, and then a slight descent is made, to where a path leads through a gap in the wall, from the upland vale on the right to the villages on the coast: a pass, said to have been frequented in ancient times by robbers famous for their rapid movements on stilts. A descent may be made on either side, or the walk may be extended, on the summit ridge of Llawlech, to the Diphwys mountains.

Ascent from Barmouth of the Llawlech, Diphwys, Llethr, and Rhinog Fach mountains.

The mountains behind Barmouth and Harlech, which extend from the Mawddach estuary to near Maentwrog and Ffestiniog, and are bounded on the E. by the vale leading from Dolgelley to Trawsfynydd, deserve to rank amongst the first of the Alpine ranges of the principality. They are little visited; although they present many scenes of wild grandeur. From their summits are obtained fine marine and mountain prospects, whilst at their feet are deep recesses, where lie tarns from which issue streams that flow through romantic glens to the sea. They are also specially interesting to the geologist, being the representative group of the Cambrian series of rocks; and the antiquary will find amongst them many cromlechs and other ancient remains. They consist of a long, rounded mass, named Llawlech, extending eastwards from near Barmouth; and a noble range striking thence northwards, including Diphwys, Llethr, Rhinog Fach, and Rhinog Fawr, individual and characteristic heights, which present a noble aspect, especially when they are seen on the E. side. From Rhinog Fawr the range is continued in the same direction, by lower rocky heights, as far as Maentwrog.

They are best visited from Barmouth, Llanbedr, and Harlech; but persons may also reach them from Dolgelley, Tyn y Groes, Trawsfynydd, and Maentwrog.

Ascending from Barmouth, it is a grand mountain walk, which may be extended at pleasure according to the capability or inclination of the tourist. The journey may be commenced by climbing the heights close behind the town, as described above. Another plan is to travel along the Dolgelley road for some distance, and gain the hills, by there tracing to its source any one of the brooks that flow into the Mawddach river. Perhaps the best course is to leave the Dolgelley road 2m. from Barmouth, and follow a cart-track which goes up a narrow dell on the E. side of a stream. After crossing the rivulet, and then over a little burn, the path leaves the houses and makes a long ascent over a bleak tract, gradually bearing to the left. The Mawddach estuary, Cader Idris, and the Arans, form part of the landscape, and will engage the attention until the top of the pass is gained, where the gate mentioned in the last page, goes through a wall, and then there bursts forth a prospect of the sea and the coast from Criccieth to Pwllheli, with the Rivals and other heights in the distance.

From the gap, ascend in an eastward direction by the side of a wall which runs on the summit ridge along the length of the Llawlech mountain. A wide tract of sea is now visible, and the view stretches across to the Carnarvonshire coast and Bardsey Isle, the whole presenting a lovely scene. On the right appear Penmaen Pool and Dolgelley, and in front Diphwys mountain. Moelfre, Rhinog Fach, and Snowdon advance to view, and below the traveller, in a deep hollow on the left, is seen Llyn Irddyn, from which extends a waste, flat tract, with the Ysgethin rivulet flowing past the woods and mansion of Cors y Gedol to the sea. Another pass is crossed, and a slight ascent made, when Llyn Bodlyn appears, Rhinog Fach becomes more prominent, and the Snowdonian peaks, the Aberdaron coast, Bardsey Isle, and the sea, are in prospect the whole way. Soon Llyn Dulyn is observed under the rocks of Crib y Rhiw, a part of the Llethr mountain. After crossing a slight depression, a hard pull leads to the top of Diphwys.

From a round heap of stones built in the wall, there is an extensive and attractive marine prospect, the coast being visible past Aberystwyth, and from Barmouth round by Pwllheli to Bardsey Isle, with the hills of the Lleyn promontory, and the fine peaks of the Moel Hebog and Snowdon ranges; also beyond the Rivals is visible a part of the Isle of Anglesey. On the left is the Mawddach estuary, and a few houses at Dolgelley, with mountains extending from Cader Idris, past the Arans to the Berwyns. Close below, to the N.W., is Llyn Bodlyn, beyond which are the heights of Moelfre, Llethr, and Rhinog Fach. Eastwards the eye ranges over a wide waste, and beyond Rhobell Fawr are the Manods and the Arenigs.

Following the wall that leads direct from the Diphwys to the

Llethr mountain, a distance of nearly 2m., a descent is made to a desolate, stony gap, between the two heights. On the right is waste ground, down which the Camlan brook flows to near Tyn y Groes, and on the left nestles Llyn Dulyn at the foot of the rugged cliffs of Crib y Rhiw; a little farther distant Llyn Bodlyn is also seen.

The tourist can return from this point to Barmouth, by following the direction of the stream flowing from the tarns.

After ascending from the gap by a green slope, the Llethr mountain is reached, when it is found to be a flat-topped mass, covered with grass.

Close by, on the N. side, the Rhinogs have a wild look, being composed of dark rocks, which are without vegetation, except a few patches of heather; and in a lonely recess at the foot of Rhinog Fach is seen Llyn Howel, the water from which flows by the N. side of Moelfre, past Llanbedr, to the sea. Turning to the S. there are seen Diphwys, Cader Idris, the Arans, and the Berwyns. To the E., over the wide waste, are Rhobell Fawr, the Arenigs, and the Manods. Almost the whole of the peaks of the Snowdonian range are visible. The sea presents a broad expanse, and the coast is seen in the neighbourhood of Aberystwyth, and in the opposite direction by Port Madoc past Pwllheli to Bardsey Isle.

At the N. end of the Llethr mountain the wall leads to a dangerous precipice, and therefore the traveller must be careful to branch from it for a few yards. The descent is very steep to the gap between the two heights Llethr and Rhinog Fach. On the E. side of the gap there is a small tarn, the source of the Camlan stream; and on the W. side is Llyn Howel, situated between the two mountains, amongst wild, heath-clad rocks, the whole presenting a scene of utter desolation. After a toilsome ascent for twenty minutes up the steep mountain side, over heather and rocks, the top of Rhinog Fach is achieved.

Rhinog Fawr at once attracts attention in front, its dark, bare rocks presenting a wild aspect. To the left of it are seen the heights of the Moel Hebog range; and to the right are towering peaks, including Snowdon, the Glyders, Tryfan, Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, Moelwyn, Moel Siabod, the Manods, and the Arenigs. Beyond a waste district, and Rhobell Fawr, are the Berwyns, and the Arans; Cader Idris is also a noble object to the S. Nearer, in the same direction, are Diphwys, and the small tarn of Llyn Perfeddau, with the stream flowing to Llanbedr. The whole scene is enhanced by a broad expanse of sea, across which are Bardsey Isle, the coast thence to Port Madoc, and the Carnarvonshire promontory.

After walking northwards on the summit, a descent may be made along the wild face of the mountain, over boulders, rocks, and heather, to the pass of Bwlch Drws Ardudwy, one of the

most desolate and savage-looking places in Wales. Boulders and rocks, half hidden by heather, lie in utter confusion all around. On one side is Rhinog Fach and on the other Rhinog Fawr, dark, rugged mountains, fit guardians of the surrounding scene.

Some active mountaineers may desire to continue the journey by the ascent of Rhinog Fawr, but most persons who have travelled thus far from Barmouth will begin to feel tired, and will wish to gain some resting-place. They can descend the glen to Llanbedr, or cross the wet, waste ground on the E. side of the pass, and proceed to Trawsfynydd or Tyn y Groes.

Barmouth to Cors y Gedol, and along the Ysgethin stream to the tarns of Llyn Irddyn, Llyn Bodlyn, and Llyn Dulyn.

Visitors staying at Barmouth will find this a pleasant ramble. From Llanddwywe church, on the Harlech road, about half-way between Barmouth and Llanbedr, a carriage way runs for ¾m. in a perfectly straight line, up a slope, and then under an avenue of lime trees, to Cors y Gedol, the seat of Edward F. Coulson, Esq. Formerly the mansion belonged to the Vaughans, and afterwards to the Mostyns. The present building is chiefly modern, but the gate-house is reputed to be after a design by Inigo Jones. The interior is shown to strangers when the family are away. There are many rare and valuable pictures, fully described in a printed catalogue. They include works by such eminent masters at Rubens, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Rembrandt, and Turner; also Hogarth's Strolling Players Rehearsing in a Barn, which Horace Walpole says, "I consider the best of all Hogarth's works." In addition to the pictures, the rooms contain oak carving, old china, two ebony couches made for the use of Napoleon when at St. Helena; also a bedstead, once occupied by Charles I., who, according to tradition, slept here a night during the civil war. The bedstead is also said to have been taken from a wrecked vessel, one of the great Armada squadron.

On passing the stables, behind the house, a waste, boulder-strewn tract is entered, where a cromlech, called "Arthur's Quoit," stands close by the road on the right. On many parts of the high moorland ground between Barmouth, Harlech, and Maentwrog, there are similar remains, and other traces of the ancient burial grounds, houses, and camps of the primitive inhabitants. A cart-track leads from Cors y Gedol for some distance direct up the valley, at the base of Moelfre, but the better way is to follow the road which passes Arthur's Quoit, crosses

the Ysgethin stream, and, after going by a farmhouse, leads across an open waste, covered with rough grass and blocks of stone. Moelfre is on the left, and the lower height of Craig y Ddinas, upon which are traces of an ancient camp; and on the opposite side is the bulky mass of the Llawlech range. 1½m. above Cors y Gedol the traveller arrives at Llyn Irddyn, a moderate-sized sheet of water situated close beneath the sloping, stony site of Llawlech. More than 1m. farther is Llyn Bodlyn, a large tarn which extends right across the vale, from the craggy sides of Llawlech and Diphwys to the smooth slopes of Llethr and Moelfre. From the E. margin, the ground rises for ½m. to the head of the vale, where Llyn Dulyn rests in a hollow at the foot of the rocky front of Crib y Rhiw, with Diphwys mountain on the right, and Llethr behind the crags on the left. The traveller may ascend either of these mountains, or cross over the gap in front to Cwm Camlan, or Llyn Cwm Mynach, and thence descend either to Tyn y Groes or to the Mawddach estuary. Another plan is to skirt the eastern side of Llethr, following the Camlan stream to its source in Llyn Ybi, then cross over the gap between Llethr and Rhinog Fach, to Llyn Howel and Llyn Perfeddau, and walk down Cwm Nantcol to Llanbedr. Also from Llyn Dulyn the traveller might cross over the hills direct to Cwm Nantcol, or continue on the high ground to the summit of Moelfre.

Llanbedr to Cwm Bychan, and Bwlch Tyddiad.

The district around Cwm Bychan and Bwlch Tyddiad is one of the wildest and most solitary to be met with in Wales. It lies to the N. of Rhinog Fawr, between Llanbedr, Harlech, and Trawsfynydd, and may be gained from any of those places.

From Llanbedr the road is followed which runs by the side of the Artro river, for 1m., to the hamlet of Gwynfryn, and a few hundred yards farther bends to the left, and ascends through a plantation, with the stream deep below on the right. This rivulet has its sources in the Cwm Bychan lake, and the tarns Glolyn, Llyn Du, Llyn y Morwynion, Llyn Eiddew Mawr, and Llyn Eiddew Bach, all of which rest amidst scenes of wild grandeur, and are worth a visit by those who have time to ramble to the out-of-the-way recesses of this district. At Pen y Bont a road branches on the right across the stream, and leads to Cwm Nantcol and Bwlch Drws Ardudwy. A few hundred yards farther another road on the left conducts over high tableland to Harlech. For Cwm Bychan lake the stranger continues in the shade of trees up an irregular, rocky valley, with the stream close below flowing over a rugged, boulder-strewn bed, and across is the mountain range stretching to the top of Rhinog Fawr. Gradually rocky heights appear in

front, and Craig y Saeth is seen, only separated by a small hollow from Rhinog Fawr. In that hollow is the Glolyn tarn, though out of sight from the vale. It is a favourite resort of the angler. On arriving at the head of the vale, stony, irregular heights are on every hand, and Cwm Bychan lake is reached, 5½m. from Llanbedr. It rests at the base of Craig y Saeth, a fine rocky height which partly hides Rhinog Fawr, and away to the N. stretch other wild mountains, the whole appearing entirely to hem in the vale.

The path skirts the shore, and at the head of the lake leaves a solitary house on the left, and turns to the right. On every hand are savage mountains, and bosses of rock partly clad with grass and heather, and blocks are strewn about on every side. The whole district is extremely wild and solitary, and as the traveller ascends by the rude steps which have been formed by slabs of rock, supposed to have been placed there by the Romans or the ancient Britons, he will probably picture in his mind those far-off times, and perhaps in imagination see Roman soldiers wending their way through the pass, or the Britons defending this rugged fortress from the encroachments of the foreigner. The top of the pass of Bwlch Tyddiad is a narrow gorge with rocky heights on either hand, bestrewn with loose stones and partly clad with heather. The distance hence to Llanbedr is 6½m., and to Trawsfynydd 5m. The path to Trawsfynydd crosses a swampy moorland in a N.E. direction.

From Bwlch Tyddiad the tourist might walk along the E. side of Rhinog Fawr, and pass through Bwlch Drws Ardudwy, and by Cwm Nantcol to Llanbedr; or he might ascend Rhinog Fawr, or walk at the N. side of that mountain past the tarns Llyn Du and Glolyn. Those fond of a heavy mountain walk ought to ascend the rocky heights N. of Bwlch Tyddiad, pass Llyn y Morwynion, and over Craig Wion near Llyn Pryfed; then continue along the rugged, stony mountains in the direction of Maentwrog and Ffestiniog. Almost every one of these heights commands fine marine and mountain prospects.

Harlech may be reached from Cwm Bychan lake by ascending due E. along a green hill slope, and then traversing a high moorland plateau, the distance being about 6m.

Dolgelley to Ffestiniog via Trawsfynydd.

Trawsfynydd, 12½m.; Ffestiniog, 18m.

The first part of this journey is described at page 174, and leads along the Mawddach river, by Tyn y Groes, where is some of the most charming scenery in Wales.

After passing the branch road conducting to the Rhaiadr Mawddach and Pistyll Cain waterfalls, the road continues in the direction of the Eden stream, an affluent of the Mawddach,

the scenery gradually becoming less beautiful, though never tame or wearisome. 7m. from Dolgelley the road crosses the river at the Dolgyfeilian bridge, and then gradually ascends and enters an open mountain plateau of rocks and waste land, and on the left the Diphwys, Llethr, Rhinog Fach, and Rhinog Fawr mountains are grand, huge masses, seen from base to summit, and appearing like the presiding genii of the plain. In front, in the distance, are the heights of Moelwyn, Snowdon, and Moel Siabod, and to the S. a part of Cader Idris. As the traveller proceeds he inhales pure, bracing air, and just when he is likely to begin to feel the road long and dreary, the village of Trawsfynydd appears on high ground. The mountains which rise one after another, in front, are interesting objects. The Moelwyn range is very prominent, and to the left of it are Moel Hebog, Y Garnedd Goch, and Mynydd Mawr; and to the right Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, and Moel Siabod. In the rear are the Harlech and Barmouth mountain ranges, and Cader Idris. Just before entering the village of Trawsfynydd, the Prysor stream is crossed. It rises near Arenig Fawr, which is seen on the right, and flows to Maentwrog. Roads lead in the direction of the stream across the mountains to Bala. In the village is a comfortable hotel, the Cross Foxes. A railway has recently been opened from Bala to Ffestinoig, passing within a mile of Trawsfynydd.

Leaving the village, the rearward view is lost, and a descent is gradually made, the ground traversed being bleak and comparatively barren. The mountains in front are fine objects, especially Moelwyn, Moel Hebog, Moel Siabod, and the Manods. Some distance from the road, on the right, will be observed a round mound on a small hill. It is called Castell Tomen y Mur, and is 380 feet in circumference and 36 feet in height. On the same hill there is generally supposed to have been the Roman station of Heriri Mons, through which ran the old Roman road from Cardiganshire to Carnarvonshire. The position commands a full view of Cardigan bay, as far as Bardsey Isle. Near the tomen there is an oval-shaped plot of ground, 18 yards long and 12 yards broad, surrounded by a mound of earth. Some persons think it has been an amphitheatre, others say it is a British camp.

3m. from Trawsfynydd, close by a school room, the road divides; the right hand leading to Ffestiniog, 2½m distant, and the left to Maentwrog, 2m. Following the Ffestiniog road, there gradually appear the slate quarries and houses around Blaenau Ffestiniog, at the base of the hills; and then the church and village of Ffestiniog come fully in view. The road makes a long circuit to the right, but the pedestrian may save 1½m, by following a footpath which descends through the fields, and crosses the Cynfael stream and a small ravine near some waterfalls, and then ascends direct to the village.

Dolgelley to Dinas Mawddwy.

9½ Miles.

The first 3½m. from Dolgelley to the Cross Foxes' inn are described at page 179. From the inn follow the road which goes S.E. It crosses a brook, and then makes a gradual ascent over a peaty tract, with an excellent view of the Cader Idris mountain. When the summit of Bwlch Oerddrws pass is attained, Cader Idris disappears, a bit of level ground is traversed between two green, sloping hills, and then a steep descent is made into a secluded glen, with high, smooth mountains on every hand, the one on the right being an especially fine, bulky mass. This portion of the journey cannot fail to delight the lover of mountain scenery, for he will be alone amongst the hills; there are no trees or houses, nothing but high, green slopes, the only signs of life being a few sheep and cattle. After a steep descent, a small house and a fine mountain recess are passed on the right; then, at a sharp turn, another part of the valley is reached, where are a few scattered houses, fields, trees, and hedges, the whole being encircled by mountains. As the traveller wends his way down, the scene assumes a rural, peaceful aspect; the vale becomes cultivated, and divided into fields, by hedgerows dotted with trees, and the streams flow in small cascades down the hill sides, screened by an undergrowth of shrubs and trees. The mountains on every hand are high, and of their kind equal to any in Wales, but without any wild or craggy precipices. Dinas Mawddwy, where the tourist's walk terminates, is an insignificant place, situated at the junction of the two streams Dyfi and Ceryst, and the vales leading to Dolgelley and Bala. It is tenanted by quarrymen who work in the adjoining slate quarries, but formerly it was a place of some importance, being a corporate town, and exempt from paying tribute to the Welsh princes. It must have been very secluded, and, coupled with the adjacent glens, a fit haunt for the desperadoes who are said to have resorted to it, and who were known in the district under the name of "Gwylliaid Cochion," red banditti.

The railway terminates ½m. from the village. It is a telegraph station, and close by is a large hotel. The line goes down the vale to Cemmaes junction and Machynlleth, a distance of 12m.; and travellers in that direction are advised to take the train, for the valley below Dinas Mawddwy is comparatively tame and uninteresting, the hills gradually subsiding.

Those who follow the road will cross the river close to the railway station, and then have a good view of the village, and down the vale the Plinlimmon range is seen in the distance. 1m. from Dinas Mawddwy is the pleasant little

hamlet of Mallwyd, where are a few houses, a small church, and a large hotel, the Peniarth Arms. It is much resorted to by anglers and sportsmen. A road here branches eastward through the heart of Montgomeryshire to Welshpool, a distance of 27m. In the Mallwyd churchyard are some fine yew trees, and above the porch are two large bones, said by the inhabitants to have been found in the vale close by, and to be those of a whale. Dr. John Davies, author of a Welsh and Latin Dictionary, was the incumbent here for many years. During the remainder of the journey down the vale there is nothing of special interest.

Dolgelley to Bala, by Road.

18 Miles.

The scenery between Dolgelley and Bala is comparatively tame, and there is nothing of special interest, therefore most people hasten over the ground by the railway, which runs parallel with the road the whole distance.

After crossing over the Wnion river the road turns to the right, and continues for 3m. beneath the shade of trees and hedges, with occasional glimpses of the noble front of Cader Idris. After passing Bont Newydd station the vale narrows, and small heights obstruct the view in the direction of Dolgelley; the road has again the character of a leafy lane, and the river is half hid deep below, on the right. 5m. from Dolgelley is a quaint lodge on the Nannau estate, and 2m. farther is the Drwsynant railway station, pleasantly situated on the bank of the river, with a thickly-wooded slope on one side, and on the other the outliers of the Aran mountains. It is a good point from whence to commence the ascent of Aran Mawddwy. ¾m. past the station is a small inn. The vale here begins to be bare of trees, and a gradual ascent is made to the summit of the pass, where, 9½m. from Dolgelley, the watershedding is crossed, the source of the Wnion, one of the tributaries of the Mawddach, and the Dyfrdwy, one of the sources of the Dee.

For some distance a bleak tract is traversed, then the district becomes clothed with wood, and besprinkled with comfortable-looking houses. Arenig Fawr is seen on the left, and Aran Benllyn on the right, and in front Bala lake presents a peaceful, sylvan aspect, lying at the feet of low, sloping hills. 12½m. from Dolgelley, the traveller has the choice of routes, the left-hand road leading along the N. side of the lake, and the right to the village and railway station of Llanuwchllyn, and then along the S. shore. It matters little which route is taken; both are pleasant, but without any special features.

BALA SECTION.

BALA.

BALA is a quiet little town in the parish of Llanycil, and is situated near the foot of Bala lake, on the N. side of a wide, cultivated valley. The population is 1653. The surrounding country is tolerably well clothed with wood, and the scenery is of a pastoral character. The hills are of inferior height, and without any bold rocks or precipices, but the Arans, Cader Idris, and Arenig Fawr, peer above them at the head of the lake, and add interest to the views from almost every point.

The town is well provided with hotels, the chief of which are the White Lion, Plascoch, and Bull's Head. There are four different places of worship, besides the church, also two Independent colleges, and a large Calvinistic Methodist college on the slope of a hill. These are the only colleges in North Wales belonging to their respective denominations. The Rev. Thomas Charles, an eminent member of the latter persuasion, and one of the founders of the British and Foreign Bible Society, lived the greater part of his life at Bala, and was buried in the parish churchyard of Llanycil, which is situated 1m. out of Bala, on the N.W. shore of the lake. His statue, in white marble, by a Welsh artist, which was raised by public subscription, stands in front of the Welsh Calvinistic Methodist chapel. The town is a great resort of persons fond of shooting and fishing, the neighbouring hills and streams affording excellent sport. There are five annual fairs for the sale of live stock, and a market on Saturdays. Close by the town there is a large mound, which is probably sepulchral.

Bala Lake.

This lake and all its surroundings are in harmony, the hills being low, with cultivated slopes, devoid of rocks, and dotted with trees almost to their summits, the whole scene producing an aspect subdued and peaceful, though comparatively tame. It is the largest lake in Wales, being 4m. long and ¾m. broad, covering an area of 1352 acres. Its greatest depth is 132 feet, and its surface 600 feet above the level of the sea. The Shropshire Union Canal Company regulate the outflow of the

waters from the lake down the Dee by a sluice in the river close to the Bala station, so that the lake acts as a reservoir, and they have also two small reservoirs amongst the Arenig mountains.

Bala lake is by some writers called Pimblemere, from Pump Plwy, "the lake of the five parishes," viz. Llanuwchllyn, Llangower, Llanycil, Llanfor, and Llandderfel, which border it. The Welsh name is "Llyn Tegid."

It is a pleasant drive round Bala lake, a distance of 11m. As the rail and road run parallel on the S. side and command the same views, the pedestrian may go by train to Llanuwchllyn, and thus reduce the walking distance to 6m.

Between Bala and the old railway station the road is close to the water, and commands a fine view of the whole of the lake, with the Berwyn hills, the Arans, Cader Idris, and Arenig Fawr. If the W. wind be blowing from off the water the traveller will be reminded of the lines of Tennyson, in which he illustrates the tender love and care of Enid for the Prince:—

> "Fill'd all the genial courses of his blood
> With deeper and with ever deeper love,
> As the south-west that blowing Bala Lake
> Fills all the sacred Dee."

Tennyson, it is said, composed a considerable portion of his 'Idyls of the King' whilst residing at Bala.

After crossing the bridge over the Dee, just where the waters leave the lake, a turn is made to the right at the old railway station. Close by there is a mound, called "Castell Gronw," similar to the one in Bala, and according to tradition a castle once existed here. The town, half hidden by trees, has from this part of the road a pretty appearance. The views are pleasant across the lake, during the whole of the way to Llanuwchllyn, but there is no great variety, nor anything of special interest. A little beyond the village of Llangower a private station is passed, where Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart., M.P., usually alights from the train when he comes to stay at his fishing seat, at Glan Llyn, seen amongst the woods on the opposite bank.

Leaving Llanuwchllyn village, after looking in the church, where there is a monument of a knight in armour, supposed to be Captain Madoc, of Plas Madoc, temp. Henry VII., the Twrch, Dyfrdwy, and Lliw streams are crossed, near the head of the lake, and then the road becomes shaded by trees, but there are pleasant glimpses of the peaceful bosom of the lake, across which are the Berwyn hills, and the rugged tops of Aran Benllyn and Arenig Fawr are visible. On the left is the eminence of Caer Gai, the site of an ancient fort, supposed to have been a Roman station where traces of an old Roman road may be seen. The

poet Spenser refers to it as the home of the sage Timon, foster-father to Prince Arthur:—

> "His dwelling is full low in valley green
> Under the foot of Rauran's mossie shore,
> From whence the river Dee, as silver clean,
> His tumbling billows rolls with gentle rore."

1m. before reaching Bala there is the little hamlet and church of Llanycil, the parish church of Bala, in the graveyard of which is the tomb of the Rev. Thomas Charles. When near the foot of the lake the peaked summit of Aran Mawddwy appears to the left of Aran Benllyn, and a few yards farther Bala is entered.

Ascent of Aran Benllyn and Aran Mawddwy from Bala.

The two Arans, Aran Benllyn and Aran Mawddwy, constitute one of the highest mountain ranges in Wales. They stand between the Berwyns and Cader Idris, in the triangle formed by the three roads—Bala, Dolgelley, and Dinas Mawddwy. On the N. side they present a long, uninteresting slope of waste land, covered with rock, heather, and grass; but to the S. and S.E. are bold precipices and deep cwms, with one or two tarns, from which branch wild glens and mountain ranges in the direction of Dinas Mawddwy. They may be ascended from any of the three places just mentioned.

From Bala the traveller can go by rail to the village of Llanuwchllyn, at the head of the lake. At the Goat inn, close by the station, the summit of Aran Benllyn is visible, about 5m. distant, and the direction to be taken is quite evident. From the inn, cross the river, and go under the railway. A few yards farther, just before reaching a bridge, pass through a gate, and leave the river on the left. A lane leads hence to open moorland ground, and on gaining the top of the first knoll, almost the whole of the lake is spread to view, the vale and Arenig Fawr present a pleasant picture, and to the W. is seen the Cader Idris mountain. After passing over two or three smaller hills, the top comes in view. These lower heights are so uneven, causing the traveller to take an up and down course, that he would do well to avoid climbing them, but keep them well on his left, and gradually ascend by the bare upland plateau of the mountain, in the direction of a tiny rill. Gradually, as high ground is reached, mountains in the distance appear, including Snowdon, the Glyders, Carnedd Llewelyn, Moel Hebog, Diphwys, Llethr, and the Rhinogs. Just before the top is gained, a small tarn, Llyn Lliwbran, the water from which flows down Cwm Croes,

is seen close below on the left. To the E. and S.E. there is an extensive tract of undulating hills, the Berwyns, apparently enclosing secluded vales, but without crags or prominent peaks. The tops and sides are mostly round and smooth, and extend like immense mountain waves as far as the eye can reach. After passing a tiny sheet of water, the small cairn is gained, which stands on the top of Aran Benllyn, in the midst of bosses of rock.

There is an extensive prospect in every direction. The whole of Bala lake is spread to view, and to the N., across the vale, is Arenig Fawr, to the left of which, in the distance, appears a long mountain range, including Carnedd Llewelyn, Carnedd Dafydd, Moel Siabod, the Glyders, Snowdon, Moelwyn, and Moel Hebog, and the Harlech and Barmouth mountains are especially well defined. Due W. are the peaks and wild front of Cader Idris, to the right of which are the Mawddach estuary and the sea, and to the left another tract of sea, and the hollow in the direction of Tal y Lyn. Other low hills, with the peak of Aran Mawddwy, are near the spectator. To the S., over many miles of country, are low, undulating hills, and in the foreground are deep hollows, and steep, green, sloping heights.

A walk of 2m. on the tops, over smooth grass and small hillocks of rock, leads from Aran Benllyn to Aran Mawddwy. In a secluded cwm, at the foot of the S.E. precipices of Aran Mawddwy, is the tarn Craig Llyn Dyfi, the source of the Dovey river, and the hills around it appear very tempting for a ramble.

The cairn on the top of Aran Mawddwy is very large, and it is said that the peasants in the neighbourhood, having heard that Cader Idris was a few feet higher than their own mountain, took this means of raising the latter to a superior level. If this were so, their labour was in vain, for Cader Idris was already of an inferior height.

The panorama embraces a wide area, but its distinctive feature is to the S., where, as far as the eye can reach, for scores of miles, is a vast, undulating plateau of mountain ground, whilst the nearer heights in that direction are divided into many beautiful green, sloping hills, and deep hollows. Close at the feet of the spectator is the solitary tarn Craig Lyn Dyfi, at the head of a cwm little visited by the tourist. To the E., past the front of Aran Benllyn, is Bala lake, with low, hilly ground beyond. Northwards, close by, is a moorland plateau, across which the spectator will see Arenig Fawr, and the more distant ranges of Carnedd Llewelyn, Carnedd Dafydd, Moel Siabod, the Glyders, Snowdon, Moelwyn, Moel Hebog, and all the Barmouth and Harlech mountains. To the W., Cader Idris range is a fine prominent object, with the Dolgelley vale, the Mawddach estuary, and the sea on one side; and on the other another strip of sea, and the hills S. of the hollow of Tal y Llyn, with the Plinlimmon

range in the distance. An easy descent may be made down the hollow to the N.W., direct to Drws y Nant railway station, or the traveller can walk to Dolgelley or to Dinas Mawddwy.

Bala to Ffestiniog, by Railway.

The line commences by a junction with the Corwen and Bala railway, ½m. east of the town and the Bala lake, and near the bridge over the river Tryweryn. It runs up the valley of the Tryweryn, crossing the river several times. The first station is Frongoch, 2½m. from Bala. After crossing a pretty dell in which is the stream from Llyn Arenig, the Arenig station is reached. It is situated in an out-of-the-way district, on the right, or south bank of the river, nearly opposite the Rhyd y Fen inn. Arenig mountain may be easily ascended from the station by walking for 200 yards along the old road in the direction of Bala.

Beyond the station the line rises rapidly, the gradient being about 1 in 50, till Llyn Tryweryn is passed, 10½m. from Bala, where the highest point is reached, 1250 feet above the sea. After skirting the northern shore of the lake the line descends rapidly and runs through the wild vale of Cwm Prysor. The Lladrow stream is crossed at a height of 110 feet by a viaduct of nine arches, each of 36 feet span. The view down the valley is very fine, including the Rhinog mountain range, and after the ruin of Castell Prysor is passed the Trawsfynydd station is reached, but the village of that name is some distance S.W. The line now curves sharp to the right, and after passing Maentwrog Road station, and crossing the Cynfael Glen and stream, near Hugh Lloyd's Pulpit, the Ffestiniog station is entered, 21m. from Bala.

The narrow-gauge railway to Blaenau Ffestinoig has recently been altered to the ordinary gauge.

Ascent of Arenig Fawr (2800) and Arenig Fach (2264).

Arenig Fawr and Arenig Fach are the chief mountains between Bala and Ffestiniog. From many points Arenig Fawr presents a bold, peak-like aspect, and on nearer approach to it it is found to possess some rocky precipices, especially on the E. side, at the base of which there is Llyn Arenig, a noble expanse of water, one of the largest tarns in the principality. The road and railway between Bala and Ffestiniog passes between these heights, along a dreary upland valley; and the Rhyd y Fen inn and Arenig railway station, situated at their base, half-way between the two towns, are usually made the starting-points for the ascent. Another plan sometimes adopted is, to take the train to Llanuwchllyn, at the head of Bala lake,

and follow the course of the Lliw stream until a lonely glen is entered, where the ascent of Arenig Fawr is commenced. Others will travel on the old Ffestiniog road from Bala, and, on gaining high ground, branch for a few hundred yards to Llyn Arenig, and ascend direct from the tarn. Occasionally, also, parties will arrive from Trawsfynydd, by Cwm Prysor, or the Cain stream, and gain the summit from the W. side.

The ascent of Arenig Fawr from the Rhyd y Fen inn or the Arenig station will occupy an hour, or an hour and a half. After crossing the river at the bridge, ½m. to the W. of the inn, bear to the right to a farmhouse, and then make a gradual ascent on the left, over ground covered with grass. The summit is soon seen, crowned with a well-built cairn, and is reached without difficulty. The mountain is centrally situated, and commands an extensive view. All around are moorlands and low hills. Bala lake is not far distant to the S.E., and in the opposite direction is Llyn Tryweryn. To the E. are the heights situated between Bala, Llangollen, and the head of the vale of Clwyd; also those near Cerrig y Drudion and Pentre Foelas. The Carnarvonshire mountains present a fine range, extending from the Carnedds, past Moel Siabod, the Glyders, Snowdon, and the Manods, to Moelwyn. There is also the fine chain of the Rhinogs, Llethr, and Diphwys; and the circle is completed by Cader Idris, the Arans, and the Berwyns, with many nearer and lower heights.

From the station the best way is to walk along the old road in the direction of Bala for 200 yards, and then strike up the hill side, keeping on the turf, and avoiding heather and stones as much as possible. After a steep climb with the great shoulder of the mountain on the right, comparatively bare ground is gained, and the walk to the summit is very easy.

Arenig Fach may be ascended from Rhyd y Fen in less than an hour, and the climb is commenced direct from the inn, for the house is close at the foot of the mountain. The top is flat, and covered with heather and stones. On the N. side a small cairn marks the highest point. Here there is visible a wide area of hilly moorland, where lie the tarns of Llyn Conwy and Llyn Tryweryn. A strip of the sea may also be seen in the direction of Port Madoc. There is a noble array of mountains, including Moel Siabod, the Carnedd Llewelyn range, the Glyders, Snowdon, the Manods, and Moelwyn, which is especially fine; the Rhinogs, Diphwys, Llethr, Cader Idris, and the Berwyns, and to the E. many inferior heights. The upper part of Bala lake is seen, and, by changing the position a few yards, in the same direction Llyn Arenig appears, and below the spectator, at the E. side of the mountain, lies Llyn Arenig Fach.

Bala to Dinas Mawddwy.

18 Miles.

The first 5m. of this journey can be traversed on both sides of the lake to the village of Llanuwchllyn, and the pedestrian can reach that village by train, or by walking along the old road through the small village of Llangower, 3m. distant, where Bishop W. Lloyd was born (his father being rector of the parish forty years) during the reign of Charles II. He was one of the seven non-juring bishops in the reign of William and Mary.

After leaving Llanuwchllyn, and crossing the Twrch brook by an ivy-clad bridge, enter the road which turns to the right, and ascends along the side of smooth hills, between hedges, for 2 or 3m., with the stream and Cwm Cynllwyd below on the right. Across the hollow rises Aran Benllyn mountain, and to the N., Arenig Fawr and other heights are seen, whilst in front the view is obstructed by green, smooth mountains. When the hollow of Cwm Croes, at the base of Aran Benllyn, is left behind, a long, gradual ascent is made, and the hills at the head of the vale appear to bar the passage, but the road winds and crosses over the top of them, the view still embracing Arenig Fawr in the rear and the summit ridge of the Arans on the right. The top of the Bwlch y Groes pass is gained 10m. from Bala. It is a desolate spot, with smooth hills and deep glens on every hand. The descent down the other side of the pass goes steeply along the sides of the hills, but in 2m. a long winding glen is entered, which is well cultivated, and presents a green, peaceful aspect. On either side of the vale are bulky hills, affording pasture for thousands of sheep. The scenery here is very fine in every direction, and will amply repay the traveller for the toil of the journey. When near the foot of the pass, the wild, craggy summit of Aran Mawddwy is seen peering over a gap in the hills on the right. The rill, which has its source in a tarn at the base of Aran Mawddwy, descends the rocks in a narrow cascade, and paths lead hence to the top of the mountain. When the vale is entered, the heights left behind are finely grouped, and present a grand appearance. Borrow, the author of 'Wild Wales,' says, that on arriving at this point he stood still and exclaimed, "What a valley! Scenery of the wildest and most picturesque description was rife and plentiful to a degree; hills were here, hills were there; some tall and sharp, others huge and lumpy; hills were on every side; only a slight opening to the west seemed to present itself." Llan y Mawddwy, 14m. from Bala, is a small hamlet, with a very poor inn, but the scenery around is beautiful. The church is ancient, and dedicated to St. Tydecho. Beyond the hamlet the road runs between thick hedges down a well-cultivated vale, with high, verdant hills on either hand. 1m. before arriving at Dinas Mawddwy there are a few houses on the

Cowarch stream, where the water forms some small cascades, and then flows into the Dyfi river. On the right is the solitary glen of Cowarch, with hills all around it, a spot well worth exploring.

Bala to Llanwddyn.

12 Miles.

During this excursion the traveller passes through the most beautiful scenery in the neighbourhood of Bala; first along a lovely wooded glen, and then over the Berwyn mountain range, to a vale on the S. side. The way, being very hilly and rugged, is hardly fit for a carriage, and, therefore, should be traversed on foot or on horseback.

After crossing over the railway, close by the E. side of Bala old station, the road presently branches to the right, and ascends, with a view of the valley of the Dee, the lake and town of Bala, the inferior heights around, and Arenig Fawr more distant. Soon the retrospect is lost, and a descent is made to the hamlet of Rhosygwaliau, situated in a small upland vale, tolerably well wooded, and with a babbling brook, the Hirnant, flowing over boulders, beneath the shade of the trees. According to tradition the old bard Llywarch Hen, whose mortal remains are reputed to rest in Llanfor church, near Bala, retired to the mansion of Rhiwaedog, in this hamlet, after his misfortunes, and there wrote most of his poems.

When over the bridge, the road runs by the side of the stream through a narrow and densely-wooded defile, and then up a pretty and secluded vale, entirely hemmed in by the hills, and containing one or two houses with good grounds. After crossing a rill that issues from a dell on the left close by the mansion of Aber Hirnant, formerly the property of the Mostyn family, an ascent is commenced, and a view obtained down the glen in the rear. On passing another rill and ravine, the head of the vale is reached, where high mountain masses seem entirely to obstruct the passage, but on leaving the last farmhouse behind, the road is found to wind amongst the heath-clad hills through a narrow defile, still following the course of the stream. A solitary upland vale is then entered, entirely environed by green, sloping mountains, and without house or tree, the only denizens of the place being a few sheep, and perhaps the raven or the buzzard. At the head of the glen the road makes a steep ascent up a mountain side, and on gaining the top of the pass of Bwlch Rhiw Hirnant, 6½m. from Bala, the last view is obtained down the vale just traversed. The serrated ridge of the Arans is seen peering over the intervening hills on the right.

Here the tourist might strike off to the right and go over Moel y Geifr (2055), and down the very charming valley of Nant Rhyd Wen to Llangower on the lake side, and thence along the road into Bala.

After crossing the watershedding between the tributaries of the Dee and Severn, the traveller leaves Merionethshire and descends into Montgomeryshire, along desolate, heath-clad, and sloping hills. For 2 or 3m. the road winds down the slopes through solitary, treeless glens, and with hardly a shepherd's hut visible. It is a most out-of-the-way region, but one pleasing to those fond of mountain solitudes. First one and then another narrow glen and streamlet is left behind, until a view is had in front of a little vale containing rich meadows, and encircled by high mountains. The hill sides begin to be clad with a sprinkling of trees, and a stream flows down a wooded dell, over rocks, where it forms one or two cascades. At Rhiwargor farmhouse, 9m. from Bala, where the brook is crossed, the scenery is very pleasing, the hills being finely grouped, with woods at their feet. When a few yards past the farmhouse, the Pistyll y Rhyd or Rhyd y Meinciau fall may be seen flowing down the face of a bare rock, ½m. up the branch glen on the right. The spot ought to be visited if the tourist has time, the surroundings being wild, and the water forming three or four cascades which are seen from below in one view.

By proceeding up the glen above the falls the hills may be crossed by a path which goes over the Bwlch y Pawl pass, and descends to the Bwlch y Groes road, not far from Llanuwchllyn, whence Bala might be reached by train, thus completing a pleasant circular excursion.

From Rhiwargor the traveller proceeds down the vale, parallel with the stream, which flows through fields of flat meadow land, the whole vale being surrounded by high mountains, which are divided into individual masses by branch glens and streams. These glens will well repay exploring, and the mountains are worth ascending should the tourist have time to spare for the work. The farmhouse and mansion of Eunant stand at the entrance to the glen on the S. end of the noble height of Allt yr Eryr.

By proceeding up the glen in rear of Eunant the traveller may reach the road on the Bwlch y Groes pass between Dinas Mawddwy and Bala.

On nearing the village of Llanwddyn there is a view farther S., and the hills still appear to hem in the vale, but they are much lower and tamer than those left behind. At the village there is a comfortable hotel, the Powis Castle Arms.

At present a project is on foot to remove the village of Llanwddyn, so as to form in the valley a large reservoir several miles in extent, the water from which will be conveyed to Liverpool, at an estimated cost of several millions sterling. Extensive operations have already been commenced.

From Llanwddyn the traveller may follow the course of the Fyrnwy river to Meifod, and thence reach Welshpool. He

may proceed, as already stated, by Eunant or Rhyd y Meinciau to Dinas Mawddwy or Bala; *viâ* Pennant or Hirnant to Llangynnog or Llanrhaiadr, and thence direct to Bala; or *viâ* Pistyll Rhaiadr to Llandrillo; or to Llanfyllyn, a distance of 12m., and there catch the train. The massive hills and secluded glens, which lie close by the Berwyns, on the S. side, are worth exploring: but farther S. this grand aspect disappears, the hills decrease in height, and the vales widen and present little of special interest. The whole district is much frequented by anglers, the streams being numerous and affording excellent sport.

Bala to Llangynnog.

12 Miles.

This journey, though not so beautiful as the one to Llanwddyn, still compares favourably with any other from Bala; the glen which is entered on the S. side of the Berwyns being quite unique, and well worth seeing.

Travelling from Bala along the Corwen road, on the S. side of the river Dee, for about 3m., a road is entered on the right which crosses the Calettwr stream, that flows down a deep, wooded dell. After making a sharp turn, the road winds and ascends along the gorse-clad hill-side, with fine retrospective views of the Dee, the near wooded hills, and more distant mountains; whilst across the hollow on the right are some of the Berwyn range. A desolate, heath-clad plateau is crossed, a road from Llandrillo comes up on the left, the heights between Corwen and Bala are conspicuous, and in front the hills extending over a wide area are covered with heather. The views to the N. and to the right disappear, and on the left is seen a little vale, along which a road leads from Llandrillo. Some persons will take the train from Bala to Llandrillo and then come up the glen to this point, and thus save 4m. of walking, as the distance from Llandrillo to Llangynnog is only 8m. The road leaves the village close by the church, and runs up the glen, with a stream below on the left. 3m. from the village, at a farmhouse, the brook is crossed by a wooden foot-bridge, and then a steep ascent is made, with a view down the glen to the village of Llandrillo; on every hand are smooth hills covered with ferns, grass, and heather. Gradually a wide range of hills and moorland appears, Cader Fronwen being visible. After walking over a desolate, treeless tract, the watershedding is crossed, at the Filltir Gerrig pass, and the Bala road is entered, 4m. from Llangynnog.

A descent is commenced along the side of the hills, and deep below, in front, surrounded on every hand by high mountains,

is a cultivated vale, divided into fields by hedgerows, diversified by trees. This part of the journey is very fine, the road being at a great height, and winding along the side of Craig Wen, with a deep hollow on the right, and the sequestered vale spread below. The mountains which bound the prospect on every side are beautifully grouped. The first sight of the vale from the top of the pass is one that if beheld by Dr. Johnson might have suggested the "happy valley" to his mind, so complete is it in itself, so free from intrusion, and so shut off, as it were, from the rest of the world. The road gradually descends along the sides of the hills to the Llangynnog village, situated at the foot of the vale, at the junction of the streams Tanad and Euarth, and at a point where a glen branches to the hamlet of Pennant. Below the village the vale widens, and the hills almost entirely disappear.

Llangynnog contains two or three inns, and is chiefly occupied by quarrymen and miners who work in the adjoining slate quarries and lead and phosphate mines.

Whilst at Llangynnog the tourist ought to walk to Pennant church, which is situated 2m. westward, at the head of a little romantic glen, near the sources of the Tanad stream.

From Llangynnog the traveller may follow the course of the river Tanad for 2m. to Pen y Bont, and thence traverse the vale of Hirnant to Llanwddyn. He may go to Llanfyllyn railway station, 7m.; or to Llanrhaiadr, 4m., and thence to Pistyll Rhaiadr, and over Cader Berwyn to Llandrillo. Pistyll Rhaiadr may also be reached direct from Llangynnog by a path that crosses the hills to some mines in a N.E. direction. The mountains on every hand are worth ascending for the wide prospects which they command.

Ascent of Cader Fronwen.

Cader Fronwen (2573) is one of the highest points of the bulky range of mountains known as the Berwyn, which extends from Bwlch y Groes, between Bala and Dinas Mawddwy, to the Glyn hills near Llangollen.

It is best ascended from Llandrillo, the distance being 5m., which may be accomplished in two hours.

Llandrillo is 8m. from Bala, and 5m. from Corwen, and may be reached by train. There is a comfortable inn, the Dudley Arms.

From the village a footpath, twenty yards E. of a brook, goes through two fields and enters a cart road close by a farmhouse. After winding steeply up the breast of a hill, just below a plantation, a wide moorland part of the hills is entered. On reaching a rill, follow its direction, keeping it on the right. By bending to the left, a long, gradual ascent leads to the summit,

where there is a well-built cairn, in the midst of ground covered with grass and heather.

The prospect is extensive. To the N. and N.W. the eye ranges over miles of country to a number of grand Alpine peaks, including Diphwys, Llethr, the Rhinogs, Snowdon, the Glyders, Carnedd Llewelyn, Moel Siabod, and the Arenigs. On either hand are heath-clad, flat-topped hills, with hollows leading to the S., in which direction are the Long Mountain, the Breidden hill, and the Wrekin in Shropshire. To the N.E the Clwydian range is visible, with the Jubilee column on the summit of Moel Fammau.

The traveller might branch westwards, on the tops, to Cader Berwyn, and thence descend to the Pistyll Rhaiadr waterfall (see next page), or follow the path which skirts the W. side of Cader Fronwen, and leads from near Llandrillo over the hills to the Twrch stream and Llanrhaiadr yn Mochnant. By entering a cwm on the S.E. side of the mountain, a pleasant walk leads to Llanarmon, on the Ceiriog stream. If the descent be made to Llandrillo by the path going N.E., a perfect stone circle, forty yards in circumference, will be passed, consisting of thirty-five stones, none of which are more than two feet high. It is a few yards on the right hand, on an eminence about two-thirds of the way down. The road is entered some distance E. of the village.

Llanrhaiadr to Pistyll Rhaiadr, and thence over Cader Berwyn to Llandrillo.

This walk includes a visit to one of the largest waterfalls in Wales, to a pleasant tarn, and to the top of the highest part of the Berwyn mountain range.

The fall is situated at the head of a narrow glen, 4¼m. from Llanrhaiadr, and can be visited by carriage.

The road runs up the glen by the side of the stream, and after travelling 2m. the cascade comes in sight in the distance, in front, flowing down the face of a cliff, with a few trees above and on each side of it, and the whole set as if in a frame of rock, with smooth, sloping hills. On the way are passed a few farm-houses and an old mine, and then the head of the glen is reached, a retired place, where, close at the foot of the fall, stands a cottage, the occupant of which is glad to provide a cup of tea and a little refreshment for the stranger.

Following the path for a few yards by the side of the stream, the tourist gazes on a wild scene. The water descends in a series of cascades 74 feet, and then flows in a white sheet, three or four yards broad, down the face of a dark cliff for 183 feet, into a deep pool, out of which it issues through a round

hole, under a natural arch of rock, and falls a few feet into another pool. It then again descends in a broad sheet for about twenty feet, and flows over small ledges of rock to the bed of the stream, the total descent being about 300 feet. At the top, the base, and along the sides of the cliffs, are a few trees, fir, larch, and ash. It is the largest and wildest fall in North Wales. Many tourists will be of opinion that the natural arch is a defect, preventing the whole fall being seen as one continuous sheet of water, but it certainly has the effect of imparting to the spot a weird-like aspect.

The stream, which forms the fall, may be traced to its source along a pathless part of the heath-clad hills, and then the road entered at the Filltir Gerrig pass, leading between Bala and Llangynnog (see page 209). A descent can also be made on the N. side of the hills down a glen leading direct to Llandrillo.

Above the waterfall, on a knoll near the stream, at Rhos y Beddau, there is a remarkable stone circle, designated Cerrig y Beddau, branching from which there is a stone avenue more than 60 yards in length.

From the fall an ascent may be made along the sequestered upland glen of Nant y Llyn to the tarn, Llyn Llyne Caws, which lies 1½m. distant, in a rocky recess under Moel Sych and Cader Berwyn. Leaving the cottage, follow a streamlet due E., keeping it on the left. A path will be found running along the side of the hills, and as the water flows from the tarn no mistake can be made. The tarn is not a large sheet of water, but rests in a quiet recess, and Moel Sych (2716) and Cader Berwyn mountains are easily ascended from it by climbing along the grassy slope on either side.

A descent may be made from the tops, down the N. slopes direct to Llandrillo, as all the rills and hollows lead in that direction. To reach Cader Fronwen, the summits must be traversed due E. for nearly 2m., and then a path leads N. to Llandrillo, S. by the Twrch stream to near Llanrhaiadr village, and S.E. to the Ceiriog river.

Pistyll Rhaiadr might be visited from the Bala district, by walking up a glen from Llandrillo to the farmhouse mentioned at page 209, and thence climbing the fell on the left, and crossing over the mountains in a direction nearly due S. Another plan is to follow a path from the village of Llandrillo to the erect stone at Bwlch Maengwynedd, and thence strike westward along the base of the Berwyn rocks in the direction of a slate quarry.

Bala to Corwen, by Road.

There are two, or rather three, roads from Bala to Corwen. The new road, 13½m., follows the course of the Dee, keeping

the left bank until near Llandderfel, and then crosses to the opposite side, and thence through Llandrillo. When across the Dee, opposite Llandderfel, it is joined by a road which runs from Bala railway station, at the foot of the hills, on the S. side of the vale. The old road, 11¼m., is shorter, but more hilly; it traverses a narrow upland vale some distance to the N. of the Dee.

The new road crosses the Tryweryn river at the E. end of the town, and leaves on the left the park and mansion of Rhiwlas, the ancestral seat of the Price family. 1m. from Bala the road goes over a brook, and passes through the village of Llanfor, which, according to tradition, was the burial place of Llywarch Hen, a Cambrian prince, and a celebrated bard and warrior, who, after many misfortunes and the loss of all his sons, is said to have died in 646 at the advanced age of 150. Some of his poems are still extant. ½m. beyond Llanfor the old road branches to the left. Gradually Arenig Fawr, Cader Idris, and the Arans disappear. 4½m. from Bala the road spans the Dee, at a stone bridge, close by Llandderfel railway station and an inn. Just before crossing the river, the village of Llandderfel may be reached by branching a few yards on the left.

The S. side of the Dee is gained near Palé Hall, the residence of Mr. Henry Robertson, M.P., the engineer of several lines connected with the Great Western Company in the district, and the designer of the viaduct over the Dee. The road hence continues along the base of the hill, with views across the valley, which here bears the name of the Edeyrnion vale. It is in places tolerably well wooded, but there is nothing noteworthy on the way, although an old writer, Pennant, speaks of it as the "matchless vale of Edeyrnion," and adds that the scenery requires the pencil of Salvator Rosa. At Llandrillo village the mountains open on the right, and a stream flows down a glen leading to the Berwyn mountains. The village is a good starting point for the ascent of Cader Fronwen, one of the highest of the Berwyn range; also for a visit to Pistyll Rhaiadr waterfall, which is 8m. distant on the S. side of the Berwyns; and for a journey over a solitary mountain pass to the village and glen of Llangynnog. Cader Fronwen may also be ascended from the road at the fourth milestone from Corwen, close by a rill. At Cynwyd village, 2m. from Corwen, the Trystion stream issues from a dell, where it forms one or two pretty cascades, near a mill less than ½m. above the village. A bridle road runs up the glen and across the Berwyns into the vale of the Ceiriog. Between Cynwyd and Corwen is Llangar church, near the river. The vale here widens in the direction of Cerrig y Drudion and the Alwen river, and Arenig Fawr is visible in the distance.

LLANGOLLEN SECTION.

LLANGOLLEN.

LLANGOLLEN, with a population of 3124, is pleasantly situated on the S. bank of the Dee, in a hollow surrounded by moderate-sized hills, which are partly clothed with wood, and divide the valley into a number of dales. About a mile N. of the river the vale is bounded by a fine escarpment of limestone, which is partly hid behind a round hill that is crowned with the picturesque ruins of Dinas Brân castle. The banks of the river are fringed with trees, and the water flows over sloping ledges of rock, and beneath a bridge of four arches, built about 1346, by Bishop Trevor, which used to be classed amongst the seven wonders of Wales. The chief hotels are the Hand, Royal, Eagles, Cambrian, and Grapes. The strains of the Welsh harp may still be heard almost every evening in the entrance hall of the Hand hotel. The town contains little of interest, and it is chiefly noted for its breweries and flannel manufactories, but the tourist may spend a few days here very agreeably in wandering amongst the neighbouring hills and dales, the scenery on every hand being beautiful, but without the savage grandeur to be met with in the more mountainous districts. Most tourists only pay a hasty visit of one or two days, in order to see Plas Newydd, Dinas Brân castle, Valle Crucis abbey, Llantysilio church, Barber's hill, and the Eglwyseg rocks; but persons with more leisure might stay a week or two without exhausting the district, as its charm is the great variety of scenery in its many glens and hills.

Plas Newydd.

Few visitors to Llangollen leave without visiting Plas Newydd, situated on rising ground on the S. side of the town, and which is reached in one or two minutes by turning to the right after passing in front of the church and the Hand hotel. The house is small, but quite a curiosity. The woodwork of the doors and windows, both in and out, and the staircase and other parts, are of richly carved old oak, obtained from various parts of Great Britain and the continent; some of which are of great value and antiquity. There are also unique pieces of

stained glass, and in some of the rooms are a few curiosities. The grounds around are pleasantly shaded by aged trees. The house is now the property of General Yorke, who has restored the place, and added much of his own exquisite carving in ivory and oak. It is kept as a show place, and is occupied by a person who exhibits it to strangers at a charge of 6*d*. each.

Plas Newydd is famed for having been the residence of two ladies, generally termed "The Ladies of Llangollen," Lady Eleanor Butler, aunt to the Marquis of Ormonde, and Miss Ponsonby, a member of the Bessborough family. They are said to have been attractive young persons who had many advantageous offers, but having formed a romantic affection for each other, they could not bear the idea of separation which the marriage of either would occasion, and therefore they resolved to live together a life of celibacy. With this object they fled from home in Ireland, but were overtaken and brought back. Again they escaped, Lady Eleanor in the dress of a peasant girl, and Miss Ponsonby as a smart footman, in top-boots and buckskin breeches. Having admired the situation of Plas Newydd, and Lady Eleanor being possessed of an ample fortune, they bought the residence and grounds, rebuilt the house, and settled here, in 1778, remaining until they were taken away by death, half a century afterwards. The old oak carvings put in the buildings were, for the most part, the gifts of friends who knew the ladies' taste for such things. The two spinsters lived lives of pure friendship, paid and received visits, were beloved by the poor, and highly respected by all who knew them. In their dress they were as singular as in their mode of life, wearing their hair powdered, short, and uncurled, a man's hat and neckcloth, and blue riding habits. Lady Butler died in 1829, aged 90, and Miss Ponsonby in 1831, aged 76. A faithful servant, Mary Carrol, died before them, and all three were interred in one grave in the churchyard of Llangollen. A pillar over the tomb bears an appropriate inscription.

The tourist can return to the town by a road on the S. side of Plas Newydd.

Dinas Brân Castle.

Dinas Brân castle, a most picturesque ruin, perched on the summit of a sugar-loaf, isolated hill, is a prominent object from almost every part of the surrounding hills and dales. The tourist may ascend the hill on a donkey or on foot, the distance from the town being 1½m. Donkeys and drivers stand for hire close by the railway station.

When over the bridge and the railway, bend to the right,

and, twenty yards farther, enter a road on the left which ascends and crosses the canal, commanding a good view of the town, Barber's hill, and the Moel y Gamelin range of mountains. Here a path leads across the fields direct to one or two houses, and avoids descending on the right. This is the nearest way to the summit of the hill. When over the canal the road bends to the left. The right-hand road leads to the Eglwyseg rocks, and when near the rocks a path leads also to the castle. Following the left-hand road for nearly ½m., a steep lane on the right is entered, and at a cottage, where ginger beer is sold, the path turns to the left, passes through a gate, and then commands a fine view of the castle, and the Eglwyseg rocks appear in front. On the left are Dinbren hall, and the Moel y Gamelin range of mountains. The foot of the hill is soon gained, whence opens a beautiful prospect, including the town, Barber's hill, the mansion of Tyn Dwr, the Glyn hill, and the limestone rocks. After a few minutes' steep climb up the smooth hill side, the summit is reached, and an extensive view obtained on all sides. The town is a pretty object close below, behind which rises the high ground of the Glyn hills. To the E. the river is seen winding beneath wooded banks, down the vale, which, in the distance, is crossed by the arches of the viaduct. The Eglwyseg rocks are picturesque objects close by on the N. To the W., beyond Dinbren hall, there are pretty little vales and hills around Llantysilio, with the Moel y Gamelin mountain range in the background. On a clear day the summit of Snowdon is visible in the distance.

The ruins of the castle, which appear so attractive from below, lose much of their interest when the tourist gains the summit of the hill. They are merely low, rough walls, without any special architectural features. Masses are also strewn about, and there is a moat on one side, and a well of water on the top. The building has been large and strong. Amongst the ruins a small house has been erected, where lemonade is sold.

The castle is commonly called "Crow castle," but the proper name is Dinas Brân, which is supposed by some to be derived from the stream Brân, that flows close by the hill; but others have suggested that it means "the chieftain's citadel," Brân being the root of Brenhin, king, or Brennus. Little is known of the origin or history of the building. Probably it is the site of a British and Roman fort. In the year 1200 it is said to have been the dwelling of Madog ap Gruffydd Maelor, the founder of the neighbouring abbey. In 1390 it was the residence of a beautiful young lady, Myfanwy Fechan, whose father, Edwynen Fechan, of the house of Tudor Trevor, held the castle under the Earl of Arundel, in the reign of Richard II.

She was beloved by Hywel ap Einion Lyglin, a celebrated bard, who addressed her in an impassioned ode, still extant. At what time the castle was demolished there is no certain information. It was of some consequence during the wars of Owen Glyndwr, and was a ruin in the time of Henry VIII.

Valle Crucis Abbey.

This, the largest and most picturesque abbey ruin that is to be met with in North Wales, is situated in a secluded vale, 1¾m. from Llangollen.

It was founded in the year 1200 by Madoc ap Gruffydd Maelor, lord of Bromfield and Yale, who lived at Dinas Brân castle. The monks were of the Cistercian order. The church consisted of a nave and aisles, N. and S. transept, with chapels on the E. side, choir, and central tower. The tower was standing in the reign of Elizabeth, but there is no record as to whether it fell or was demolished. The only vestige of the roof is on the E. side of the S. transept. The most elegant part of the ruins is the W. end, the doorway and windows being perfect. The portions of the edifice on the S. side, which are now used as farm buildings, consist of sacristy and chapter-houses with dormitories above. Above the W. window is a mutilated inscription in memory of Abbot Adam, who is supposed to have lived in the reign of Edward III. The ruins now belong to the owners of Trevor Hall. The abbey was sometimes called Llan Egwestl, and sometimes Valle Crucis. It bore the latter name as far back as 1290, as proved by writings still extant, and is so named from the adjacent stone cross or pillar, called Eliseg's Pillar, which stands on a mound two fields above the abbey.

Llantysilio Church.

A walk of 2m. along the road on the N.W. side of the vale, or by the bank of the canal, leads to Llantysilio church, which stands on one of the sweetest spots in the district. The traveller can take the train to Berwyn station, where a chain-bridge crosses the river, close by a small hotel. The chain-bridge can be also reached by the road on the S. side of the valley. The river flows over a stony bed beneath high banks of wood and rock, and all around are hills clothed with trees, dividing the district into a number of pretty little vales. On the high ground, above the Chain-bridge inn, stands the mansion of Bryntysilio, the summer residence of Sir Theodore Martin, the author of the 'Life of the Prince Consort.' A short distance farther up the river there is a semicircular weir forming a beautiful cascade, called the Horse Shoe Falls, which was con-

structed by Telford for the purpose of feeding the Ellesmere canal. Close behind is the little church of Llantysilio, where English and Welsh services are held every Sunday, delightfully situated in a secluded, well-wooded vale, close by the river Dee, and the park of Llantysilio hall. In the churchyard are some large yew trees, and the whole scene is so calm and lovely that many people will be ready to say, in Shelley's words, "it might make one in love with death to think one would be buried in so sweet a place."

From the church, the tourist might proceed farther up the vale, or go to Valle Crucis abbey and Eliseg's pillar, by the road in either direction, or over the hill by footpath.

The Eglwyseg Rocks.

On the N.E. side of the vale of Llangollen there is a noble escarpment of limestone rocks, presenting a picturesque front, about 4m. in length, extending from behind Dinas Brân castle, and curving N.W. to a sequestered nook, called the World's End.

A carriage-road runs at the base of the rocks, along the length of the range; and on the summit the pedestrian may wander about on a grassy carpet, with a mountain breeze, and ever-varying prospects down the cliffs to the vales and neighbouring hills.

With a carriage the tourist may have a delightful drive to the World's End, 5m. distant; or, after passing Dinbren hall, and gaining the foot of the rocks, 2m. from the town, he may turn to the right, and continue beneath the crags until, at a house on the high ground to the E., where there is an extensive view over a plain past Wynnstay and Wrexham, a road descends by Trevor hall, and Llangollen is reached after a 10m. drive.

The pedestrian will perhaps enjoy the walk over the rocks more than any other excursion in the Llangollen district. Those who do not think a stroll of 12m. too far, will do well to go past the castle, ascend the rocks at the E. end, walk on the top the length of the range, and then descend to the World's End, returning by the road at the base of the crags.

Llangollen to Corwen.

10 Miles.

The road between Llangollen and Corwen runs parallel with the rail and river through a richly-timbered vale. Telford's road traverses the S. side of the valley, at the foot of the Berwyn range of mountains, and commands some excellent views, but many tourists will prefer the more secluded and shaded road which passes Llantysilio church, and keeps on the N. bank of the Dee.

5m. from Llangollen the main road passes through the village of Glyndyfrdwy. The Berwyn inn, near the village, is a favourite house with anglers, and commands a beautiful view of the vale, and a long reach of the Dee. Glyndyfrdwy is the best starting point for the ascent of Moel Ferna, one of the principal heights of the Berwyn range. Close by the railway station a bridge crosses the river. Some distance beyond the Berwyn inn, and about ½m. before arriving at Carrog station, a small, fir-clad mound stands on the right, on the bank of the Dee. According to tradition it is the site of one of Owen Glyndwr's chief posts, but not a trace of any building remains, and it is very doubtful whether one ever existed here, although the great chieftain possessed this valley and the neighbouring land, and is said to have been able to stand on a certain spot and see forty miles of his patrimony. Although Owen Glyndwr may never have resided in this particular glen, his countrymen inseparably associate it with his name, and the tourist acquainted with his history cannot travel through the district without dwelling on his remarkable career, for Glyndwr and Llewelyn are held in much the same honour by the Welsh as the Scotch award to their favourite heroes Bruce and Wallace. Owen Glyndwr was the great grandson of the last Llewelyn, and is supposed to have been born in 1349 or 1354, in the reign of Edward III. His real name was Owain ap Gryffydd, but afterwards he received the appellation of Glyndwr or Glyndyfrdwy, "the glen of the waters of the Dee." After many gallant exploits, and a romantic and marvellous career, his death terminated the last struggle for Welsh independence. He has been immortalized by Shakspeare in his 'King Henry IV.'

Corwen is situated at the foot of a high rock on the N. side of the Berwyn mountain range. It is near the junction of the Dee with the Alwen, and from it roads lead to Llangollen, Bala, Bettws y Coed, Ruthin, and Wrexham. Behind the town, a path ascends to the top of the rocks, where a heap of stones has been erected, a flagstaff being placed in the centre, to commemorate the marriage of the Prince of Wales. The spot bears the name of Glyndwr's seat, and it commands a beautiful view of the valley and neighbouring hills. From Corwen strangers occasionally visit the falls of Cynwyd, 2m. beyond, on the Bala road; and the falls of Pont Glyn Diffwys, 6m. distant, on the way to Cerrig y Drudion.

The camp of Caer Drewyn is visible from Corwen, on the hill that stands 1m. distant, on the N. side of the Dee. It is probably ancient British or Roman, and is one of the chain of forts extending from Dyserth.

Ascent of the Moel y Gamelin mountain range.

This is by far the best ascent which can be made from the neighbourhood of Langollen. The heights, which are seen from the town, stand about 5m. distant, at the head of the vale of Llantysilio, and to the N.W. of Valle Crucis abbey and the road to Ruthin. They consist of four or five round, sloping summits, clothed with heather. The ascent, which occupies two hours, might be made direct from Llantysilio, or from the Ruthin road, close by some slate quarries, but perhaps the best plan is to commence climbing by the side of the tramway direct from the abbey of Valle Crucis. A ride may occasionally be obtained up the incline in a truck, but tourists who object to run the risk of such a mode of ascent can surmount the slope by a winding path, having the tramway on the left. The landscape embraces the abbey of Valle Crucis, the vale of Llantysilio, the town of Llangollen, the Glyn hills, and part of the limestone rocks. At the top of the tramway incline, the summits of Aran Benllyn and Aran Mawddwy appear to the W. over the Berwyns, the limestone rocks are well displayed, and the glen of Valle Crucis, with the river Dee and the town of Llangollen, combine to form a pretty picture. The tramway may be followed in its winding course round the hill slopes, but the better plan is to keep on the tops, where there are some fine views. Close below, on the left, is the Llantisilio vale, with the river Dee winding round low hills, beneath banks fringed with trees. On the opposite side are the Eglwyseg rocks, Dinas Brân castle, and the town of Llangollen; more distant are the Glyn and Berwyn hills, the Arans and Snowdon. Moel y Gamelin range also stands nobly in front. The pedestrian will enjoy rambling on these heights, as there are no walls or fences, and the ground is covered with a green carpet of short grass, interspersed with bunches of gorse. On arriving at the slate quarry the tourist will be repaid by spending a few minutes in inspecting the workings. Hence a short, steep climb over heather leads to the top of Moel y Gamelin; or a path may be followed on the right for a little distance, when the view opens to the N., and by climbing up the slope on the left the top of Moel y Gamelin is gained. A grand panorama is now spread to view to the N. and S., but especially to the N., along the whole length of the vale of Clwyd, which looks like an immense garden, with Moel Fammau range prominent on the E., and high, sloping tableland on the W. side. Llandegla and Bryn Eglwys are close below; and Snowdon, Moel Siabod, Arenig Fawr, and the Arans, are in the distance. Turning in the opposite direction, the river Dee is seen flowing through the sylvan vales of Llantysilio and Llangollen, from which rise the Eglwyseg rocks, Dinas Brân castle, the Glyn and Berwyn

hills; and more distant are the great plains of Cheshire and Shropshire, the Wrekin, and the Breidden and Montgomeryshire hills.

After a descent to the gap where the road crosses the hills from Llantysilio to Bryn Eglwys, a steep climb, amongst heather, leads to the top of Moel y Gaer, where are traces of a British or Roman camp, partly surrounded by a trench. The summit commands a view of the vales of Clwyd, Llandegla, and Bryn Eglwys to the N., with Moel Fammau range, the hilly land between the Clwyd and the Conway, and in the distance Snowdon, the Arans, and the Berwyns. To the S. are the vales of Llantysilio and Llangollen, with Dinas Brân castle, the Eglwyseg rocks, and the Glyn hills. Close by, on one side, is Moel y Gamelin, and on the other Moel Morfydd. This situation is very central for a camp. By signal it would be in communication with most of the hill camps in North Wales, and from it soldiers could march in almost any direction.

After one or two ups and downs, with the village of Bryn Eglwys a pretty object below on the right, and prospects in every direction, a long, steep pull leads to the top of Moel Morfydd, whence are seen the wooded hills and the vales through which flows the river Dee. Llantisilio is close below, Llangollen town is hid, but the Dinas Brân castle, the limestone crags, and the Glyn and Berwyn hills are fully displayed. To the W. are the Arans, Arenig Fawr, and Snowdon. On the S. are Bryn Eglwys, Llandegla, and the vale of Clwyd, with the Moel Fammau range of mountains. Moel y Gamelin obstructs the view to the E.

A descent may be made on the N. to Bryn Eglwys, or on the S. to the Llantysilio vale; or by continuing westward over heath-clad, hilly ground the traveller may reach Glyndyfrydwy, or Corwen.

Wynnstay.

Wynnstay, the residence of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart., M.P., stands in the midst of a large and richly-wooded park, on the N. bank of the Dee. The public have admittance to the grounds, which are 8m. in the circumference, the chief entrance gate being in the village of Ruabon. The carriage drive, nearly 1m. long, runs beneath a splendid avenue of large oaks and elms. One aged oak, called Sir John Wynn, measures 36 feet in circumference. The park is well stocked with red and fallow deer. Watt's dyke, which passes right through the grounds, is said to be the origin of the name, which was originally Wattstay, and was changed to Wynnstay, about the year, 1670, when it came into the possession of the Wynn family, by the marriage of the heiress of Eyton Evans with Sir John Wynn, the last baronet of the Gwydyr line.

Early in the thirteenth century, Wynnstay is said to have been the residence of Madoc ap Gryfudd Maelor, Lord of Bromfield and Yale, and founder of Valle Crucis abbey. The old mansion, which had been erected in the sixteenth century, was destroyed by fire in 1858, when many valuable paintings, ancient Welsh MSS., and other articles of vertu, including a cabinet, the gift of Charles Edward, Prince of Wales, were devoured by the flames. The new building is an imposing mass, in the Renaissance style. It contains family portraits by Doel, and a valuable collection of pictures by Wilson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, &c. Visitors are admitted to the mansion only when the family is away. There are two towers and a column in the park and grounds. The column is 90 feet high, and was erected to the memory of the grandfather of the present baronet, the inscription upon which was written by the great statesman, Lord Grenville. One of the towers is to commemorate the battle of Waterloo. The other overhangs the pretty dingle of Nant y Belan, and was erected by the late Sir Watkin to the memory of his comrades in arms who fell during the rebellion in Ireland in 1798. It also contains memorial tablets to Col. Williams Wynn, and other Welsh soldiers who fell in the Crimea. The prospects from these monuments, and from various eminences in the grounds, are extensive. A whole day may be pleasantly spent in sauntering about the park, especially by the sequestered dell, "the steep banks being richly clad with light foliage, while the river runs along the bottom, now foaming over broken and projecting rocks, and presently flowing smooth and voiceless, and reflecting with a softened lustre the rich tints of the pendant trees, and grassy knolls."

Llangollen to Chirk.

Chirk castle is situated 4m. from Llangollen, over the hills which stand on the S. side of the river Dee. It may be reached by rail, or by following the road down the valley, 6½m.; by a path which crosses over the E. end of the Glyn hills, 4m.; or by a road that ascends the Glyn hills behind Plas Newydd, 6m.

By road, the traveller has the river deep below on his left, across which, the hill crowned with the ruins of Dinas Brân castle, and the Eglwyseg rocks, are prominent objects. As he proceeds by the side of low hills, the castle, the rocks, and Trevor hall are left behind; and in front the view opens down the vale to the arches of the aqueduct and viaduct, the Waterloo tower, in Wynnstay park, peers above a cluster of trees, and across the river are small hills, dotted with villages and tall chimneys, denoting the commencement of a coal-field, which stretches N. to the sea near Flint. At times the prospect both in front and in rear is pleasing, the castle and limestone rocks

being seen in one direction, while in the other the arches which span the vale are striking features.

The traveller may branch from the road for a few yards, and visit the aqueduct, a path leading across the structure to the opposite side of the vale, and commanding a delightful view of the Dee. It is also advisable to descend to the bank of the river, so as to be fully impressed with the magnitude of the work. It is called the Pont Cysylltau aqueduct, and was constructed by Telford at a cost of 47,000*l.*, for the purpose of conveying the Ellesmere and Chester Canal over the valley. It was commenced in 1795, and opened in 1805. There are 19 arches, each 45 feet span. The water is conveyed in an open trough of iron, 11 feet 10 inches broad. There is also a towing path, 4 feet in width, furnished with an iron palisade, more than breast high, as a protection for man and horse.

The viaduct, situated 1m. farther down the valley, is part of the Great Western railway running between Chester and Shrewsbury. The work was executed by Mr. Thomas Brassey, the eminent railway contractor, after designs by Mr. Henry Robertson, the engineer for the line, M.P. for Shrewsbury. It was opened in 1848, having cost upwards of 80,000*l.*, and occupied two years and a half in construction. The length is 1508 feet; height, 147 feet; number of arches 19, of 60 feet span; the whole being of freestone.

Returning to the road, the traveller here proceeds through an agricultural district. Presently Offa's dyke is crossed, and is very distinct on either side of the road. A few yards beyond the dyke the Whitehurst turnpike gate is passed, and a little distance farther a road diverges on the right direct to Chirk castle. The coach road crosses the railway and canal, and leads to Chirk village, where there is a comfortable inn, the Chirk Castle Arms or Hand hotel.

Chirk Castle.

This castle is in excellent preservation, and is one of the most interesting feudal buildings in the kingdom. It stands in a well-timbered park, on high ground above the Ceiriog glen, and commands a wide prospect, which, according to the exaggeration of old writers, is said to embrace seventeen counties. It is a combination of castle and mansion, in shape almost a square, with low, massive towers at each corner, and another tower in the centre of the N. front, through which is the principal gateway. Within, is a quadrangular area, 160 feet long and 100 feet broad. The N. and E. sides have been restored and embellished by the late Mr. Pugin, and contain the state and domestic apartments. The stranger is conducted through rooms full of portraits and other paintings and works of art. There is also some old tapestry; and a

special object of attraction is a cabinet, one of the finest in England, given by Charles II. to Sir Thomas Myddelton, and said to be worth 10,000*l.* It is composed of ebony, inlaid with tortoise-shell and silver, and upon it are numerous paintings, ascribed to Rubens, illustrating the miracles of Christ.

The visitor is also shown Charles I.'s bedroom. The bed in which the king slept has been removed to another part of the castle, but most of the furniture now in the room was there when the apartment was occupied by the king. In the servants' hall are some old armour and muskets of the time of the Commonwealth. The domestic chapel is interesting. Before leaving, the visitor will ascend the ramparts by a flight of steps in the S.W. corner, whence a magnificent view of the surrounding country is gained. Offa's dyke runs through the park near the N.W. corner.

The castle is supposed to have been erected on the site of an ancient fortress, called "Castell Crogen," near which was fought the battle of Crogen, in 1164, when Henry II. made an inglorious retreat before Owen Gwynedd. The present castle was erected by Roger Mortimer, to whom Edward I. granted the lordship of Chirk. In 1595 it was sold to Sir T. Myddelton, Lord Mayor of London, and brother of the famous Sir Hugh, the projector of the New River scheme. It is now the property and residence of Mr. R. Myddelton Biddulph, the male line of the Myddeltons having failed in the early part of this century, and the estates being divided amongst three sisters, one of whom became espoused to a Biddulph.

During the wars between Charles I. and the Parliament, Sir Thomas Myddelton, the then owner of the castle, played a prominent part. When member for Denbigh, he at first took the part of the king, but afterwards went over to the other side, and the Royalists seized the fortress in his absence. He was appointed to the command of the parliamentary forces in Wales, and at Welshpool, in conjunction with General Mytton, he defeated and shattered Prince Rupert's regiment of horse, and took Powis castle, then a great Royalist stronghold. Sir Thomas besieged his own castle, but could not capture it. At a later period he once more changed sides, and held the castle for the king, but, after a siege, was obliged to surrender. He subsequently repaired the edifice, at a cost of 80,000*l.*

A footpath leads almost direct to the railway station, which is ⅔m. E. of the castle. The village of Chirk is ¼m. from the station, and 1¼m. from the castle by the carriage drive, or 1m. by footpath.

Oswestry.

Oswestry is situated in Shropshire, near the Welsh borders, on the railway between Chester and Aberystwyth. It is the

head quarters of the Cambrian railway, and the Great Western have also a station here; but the two companies not being in accord, the lines are not connected, and the stations are about twenty yards apart. The population of the borough is 7851. The chief hotels are the Wynnstay Arms and the Queen's. Market day, Wednesday. There is little of interest for the tourist. In the streets are a few old timber houses. On a mound there are very slight traces of a castle, said to be of Norman origin. The church has been admirably restored by Mr. G. E. Street; the tower is old and massive, partly clad with ivy; and in the graveyard is an avenue of lime trees. Some distance W. of the church is a spring, called Oswald's well, arched with stone, on which there is a sculptured head of King Oswald. In the year 642, a battle was fought near here between Oswald, king of Northumberland, and Penda, king of Mercia, when the former was defeated and slain. ½m. N.W. of the town is the site of an ancient camp, called, Old Oswestry, surrounded by three or four mounds and trenches, half hidden by trees, and a thick growth of underwood. No traces of buildings remain, but the camp has been large, and in all probability an important Roman station. The story is that in former times the town of Oswestry stood here. In the neighbourhood of Oswestry are Offa's dyke and Watt's dyke; also several places of interest. Amongst these are Brogyntyn, formerly the residence of Owain Brogyntyn, a Prince of Powys; Selattyn, a romantic village; Aston, the residence of the Lloyds; Halston, the seat of the Myttons, and the birthplace of General Mytton, the famous hero of the Commonwealth; Park hall, an Elizabethan mansion; and Whittington castle, famous in legendary story.

Shrewsbury.

Shrewsbury, population 26,478, the capital of Shropshire or Salop, though not a part of Wales, is often visited either at the beginning or end of a Welsh tour. It is a fine old town, and especially interesting from its ancient buildings and historical associations. It stands on the N. bank of the Severn, where the river forms a curve in the shape of a horseshoe, thus shaping the site of the town into a peninsula of which the isthmus is only 300 yards wide.

A portion of the walls of the town remain in a good state of preservation. The castle, which is inhabited, stands on high ground overlooking the river. The old fortress commands a view across a wide extent of country to the Wrekin, and the Breidden, and the Long mountain near Welsh Pool. Charles II. gave the ruin, and the property belonging to it, to the Earl of Bradford, and it is now owned by the Duke of Cleveland. Close by the castle is the Free Grammar School, founded and endowed by Edward VI., and enlarged by Queen Elizabeth.

It occupies a high position amongst the educational establishments of the country, and is especially famed for having had among its scholars Sir Philip Sidney, the soldier poet, and author of 'Arcadia.' Many of the churches are noteworthy, but especially the Abbey church, and St. Mary's. The latter is a noble building, containing some exceedingly beautiful stained-glass windows of ancient date, and is surmounted by a spire 222 feet high. The Abbey church, situated across the river to the E. of the town, is a most interesting edifice, though only a small portion remains of the original building. The Chapter house, which formerly stood to the S. of the church, was celebrated as the house of assembly for the English parliament in 1283. In a yard on the right, stands an elegant octagonal stone pulpit. It stood within the refectory, and was used for the purpose of lecturing or reading while the brethren were at meals. The river is crossed by two bridges, the Welsh bridge and the English bridge. The latter leads to the Abbey church, and is a fine structure of seven arches, erected in 1774 in place of an older bridge. More than ¼m. beyond the Abbey church stands Lord Hill's column, said to be the largest Grecian Doric column in the world. It is 133 feet high, and surmounted by a colossal statue of his lordship from a model by Panzetta. It is in honour of Lieut.-General Rowland Lord Hill, who took an active part in the Peninsular war and the battle of Waterloo, and was afterwards for some time commander-in-chief of the British army. The stranger may ascend by winding stairs to the top of the column, and there obtain an extensive panorama, including the town, the wide plain, with the Wrekin, Breidden hills, and the Long mountain. Many other structures in the town are worth a visit. The Council house, or Lord's place, which is now converted into private dwellings, was a residence of the kings and the Lord Presidents of the Welsh Marches when they came to Shrewsbury. The Market house, erected in 1596, "presents a fine appearance, and for ornamental decoration is not surpassed, if equalled, by any edifice of the same kind in any town in the kingdom." The Town and County hall is a handsome structure, designed by Smirke. In the Market Square is a statue of Lord Clive, by Baron Marochetti. After returning from India, Clive represented Shrewsbury three times in parliament, and was elected mayor in 1762. Here and there in the town will be found a half-timbered gabled building, and a little way out, near the Abbey church, is a fine Elizabethan mansion. The museum of local antiquities contains many Roman articles found at Wroxeter. There is a very delicate cake specially made at Shrewsbury called "Shrewsbury cake," the reputation of which is not merely local, it being popular in London, and elsewhere.

One of the chief attractions at Shrewsbury is the public promenade near the river, called both the Quarry and the Dingle, which comprises twenty acres of rich, sloping meadows, and a beautiful avenue of magnificent limes. The name is derived from a stone quarry having been worked there in ancient times, although few traces of such remain. When at the river side the tourist would do well to hire a pleasure boat and have a sail on the stream.

Whilst at Shrewsbury the stranger ought to visit Wroxeter, 5m. distant to the S.E., which is the site of the Roman station known as Uriconium. Remains exist of the walls, hypocausts, &c.

At the hamlet of Shelton, 1¾m. from Shrewsbury, on the road to Holyhead, there is a part of an old oak, up which Owain Glyndwr is said to have climbed in order to witness the battle of Shrewsbury.

Welsh Pool and Powis Castle.

Welsh Pool, the capital of the county of Montgomery, is a quiet town, containing a population of 7090. It is often locally called Pool, from its vicinity to the small lake, Llyn Ddu, now within the enclosure of Powis park, and by the addition of "Welsh" is distinguished from the English town Poole in Dorsetshire. It is situated in a rich agricultural district, about a mile from the N. bank of the Severn. The chief hotels are the Royal Oak and the Bull.

There is little of interest in the town itself, except a good local museum. The parish church was built in 1774, and contains a panelled roof, said to be from the neighbouring abbey of Strata Marcella. Christ Church was erected in 1840 to commemorate the coming of age of the present Earl of Powis. There is also a manufactory for tweeds.

Tourists generally alight at Welsh Pool for a visit to Powis castle, the seat of the Earl of Powis, which is 1m. N.E. of the town, and approached from the upper part of the main street by a richly timbered park, that is thrown open to the public. The castle is sometimes called by the Welsh, "Castell Coch," the Red Castle, from the colour of the stone of which it is built. It is a fine baronial residence, very ancient, with modern additions, and stands in the midst of the park, on high ground commanding an excellent prospect across the Severn to the Breidden hills. When the family are from home the stranger is allowed to see the interior, where are many rare and valuable paintings and other works of art.

Little is known of the history of the castle. We first read of it about the year 1110, when it was occupied by the British prince, Cadwgan. During the civil wars, Percy, Earl Powis, declared for Charles, and garrisoned the castle. He was, how-

ever, compelled to surrender to General Sir Thomas Myddelton, in 1644, when the walls were greatly damaged and the place pillaged. The estates were forfeited to the parliament, but afterwards restored to the noble owner by compromise.

Offa's dyke may also be traced a few miles E. of Welsh Pool. It crosses the Severn near Buttington. Antiquaries say this ancient work was made by Offa, king of Mercia, in the 6th century. The more probable supposition is that it was made by the Romans. Roman coins and other Roman relics are often found on or near the dyke, and it is similar in construction to the Roman walls between England and Scotland, and in different parts of Europe and Asia. Like Graham's dyke in Scotland, the name of which is merely a corruption of the old Gaelic word for "dirt dyke," the name Offa's dyke is probably derived from the Welsh word Coffa, "remembrance." The dyke is still called by the Welsh Clawdd Offa, which may originally have been Clawdd Coffa, "the Remembrance dyke," or fence, or embankment. The Welsh translation of St. Luke xix. 43, "Thine enemy shall cast a trench about thee," is, "A'th elynion a furiant glawdd o'th amgylch;" the word *clawdd* here being used in a military sense. Instead of king Offa giving his name to the dyke, he probably took his name from the dyke. Being a ruler of the district on the borders of the boundary line, he would naturally be spoken of by the Welsh as the king of the kingdom near the dyke, Clawdd Coffa, and thus get the name of King Offa, the king of, or near, the Remembrance dyke.

Watt's dyke, which runs parallel with Offa's dyke, at varying distances, was probably a Roman military road, and corresponds with the vallum in the Roman works existing between England and Scotland.

Ascent of the Breidden Hill.

The Breidden hill, about 1340 feet high, stands on the eastern border of Montgomeryshire, between Welsh Pool and Shrewsbury. It rises almost direct from the S. bank of the Severn, and is a prominent object from the surrounding country, and from the southern spurs of the Berwyn mountain range. It is crowned by a pillar in honour of Admiral Rodney's victory over the French in 1785.

The ascent is best made either from Middletown station, on the Shrewsbury and Welsh Pool railway, or from Criggion station, on the Potteries, Shrewsbury, and North Wales railway, to which trains run on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

The view from the top is very fine. Looking due E., there is seen the Wrekin, with the spires of Shrewsbury in the foreground. Southwards are the heights of Caradoc, a bit of Longmynd, the Stiperstones, with Middletown hill and Moel y

Golfa in front. Turning to the W., there are the Montgomery and Merioneth mountains, with the massive Berwyn range ending in Gyrn Moelfre and the Llangollen hills. To the N. there are spread to view the great plains of Shropshire and Cheshire, bounded by the Peckforton hills and other inferior heights. The rivers Severn and Fyrnwy are seen for miles, forming a wondrous combination of twists and bends.

The crags on the north-western side of the Breidden are very fine, and well worth exploring, alike by the botanist, geologist, and lover of nature.

The descent may be made over Moel y Golfa to Buttington station, a distance of 4m.

Montgomery.

Montgomery is a quiet town, containing a population of not more than 1000; but it is of great interest to the historian and antiquary. Chief hotels, the Dragon, and the Checkers. It is situated nearly 2m. S.E. of the Cambrian railway and the river Severn. It is the capital of the county, and in former times it was one of the most important places on the Welsh borders, being protected by a wall and a strong castle. The wall has long ago almost entirely disappeared, and of the castle there are only trifling remains on an eminence overlooking the town. Offa's dyke passes 1m. E., and in the neighbourhood there are ancient British and Roman camps. During the civil wars the castle was garrisoned for the King by Lord Herbert, and yielded in 1664 to Sir Thomas Myddelton, the parliamentary general and was then dismantled.

In the church are some interesting monuments, and a fine screen divides the chancel from the nave. In the churchyard there is a noted grave, called the "Robber's Grave," which, according to tradition, is the resting place of a man who was unjustly sentenced to be hanged for highway robbery with violence, an offence at that time punishable with death, and who prayed Heaven to affirm his innocence by not suffering the grass to grow on his grave.

Montgomery claims to be the birthplace of the learned and pious George Herbert, and of Dr. Abraham Rees, the editor of the Cyclopædia which bears his name.

½m. E. of Montgomery is Lymore park, a delightful place for a ramble. The eastern side of the park is bounded by a portion of Offa's dyke. Marrington dingle, 3m. from the town, is also a place of great beauty.

Montgomery to Newtown and Machynlleth.

Newtown, 5m.; Wynnstay Arms, 22m.; Machynlleth, 33m.

Between Montgomery and Newtown the road, railway, and river run in a parallel course through a pleasant agricultural

district, but without anything specially interesting to the stranger.

Newtown is a prosperous place, noted for its flannel, tweed, and shawl manufacture. Population, 7170. Chief hotels: Bear's Head, Elephant and Castle, Lion and Unicorn. Market, Tuesday and Saturday. The old church has been replaced by a new edifice, the screen, altar-piece, and font of which are curious from their workmanship and antiquity; the two last having been transferred from Cwmhir abbey, about 15m. distant, in Radnorshire.

4m. from Newtown the traveller passes Moat Lane, where a line leads to Llanidloes and South Wales. The name is derived from a mound called the Moat, which stands ¼m. S.E. of the station, and is perhaps the most perfect remain of the kind in Wales. It consists of a round mound surrounded by a ditch full of water, and close to it is a large oval area enclosed by a high rampart. Probably it was the place where in ancient times the inhabitants met and made the laws, as is done at the present day in the Isle of Man. 1m. farther is Caersws, the site of an important Roman station, very slight traces of which remain. On many of the neighbouring eminences there are also to be seen ancient British or Roman camps.

For the next 4m. there is nothing of interest, the ground is well cultivated, and partly wooded, rising in gentle slopes from the Carno stream to the tops of lumpy hills. Carno is a quiet village, with a small inn where anglers sometimes stay in order to visit the tarns Llyn Tarw, Llyn Mawr, and Llyn Ddu, which rest amongst the heights to the N. Soon after leaving Carno the watershedding is crossed, and the road follows the course of the Afon Twymyn, a tributary of the Dovey. Gradually a pleasant glen is entered, from which rise hill slopes, and in front in the distance is seen the top of Cader Idris.

The Wynnstay Arms is a comfortable, ivy-clad hotel, a favourite with anglers. It is situated in a wide, open part of the valley, a pleasant pastoral district surrounded by low hills. Here valleys branch to the N. and S., that to the N. leading to Mallwyd, and that to the S. to Llanbrynmair and the waterfall and lead mines at Dylife.

Leaving the hotel, the road winds pleasantly through a narrow valley, partly wooded and cultivated, with low, sloping hills on either side. When the vale opens to the right in the direction of Dinas Mawddwy, the Cemmaes road station is reached. The distance hence to Machynlleth is 4m. along the valley of the Dovey.

ABERYSTWYTH SECTION.

ABERYSTWYTH.

ABERYSTWYTH is a fashionable sea-side resort, containing a population of 6664, and capable of accommodating 7000 visitors. The streets are wide and clean, with good shops and lodging houses. There are excellent hotels, the chief of which are the Queen's, Belle Vue, Royal Lion, and Talbot. The local government is vested in the hands of a mayor, recorder, aldermen, and town council. Pure water is obtained from Llyn Llygad Rheidol, a lake situated 17m. distant, on the Plinlimmon mountain. Towards the sea the houses form a crescent, bounded on the N. by the smooth, grassy height of Pen Glais, now generally called Constitution hill, rising from the shore in black slate rocks to an altitude of 300 feet; and the S. side by the eminence on which stand the ruins of the castle. Beyond the castle the waters of the Rheidol and Ystwyth unite and enter the sea at a small harbour and ship-building yard. A promenade, about ½m. in length, extends in front of the Crescent, where there are bathing machines, the bathing ground consisting of dark sand and pebbles. Specimens are said to be found occasionally of such stones as agates, crystals, jaspers, and cornelians. South of the parade a light iron pier extends into the sea for 300 feet. It is a favourite resort, and is enlivened during the summer by a band of music, and a promenade concert every evening. The charges for admission to the pier are 2*d.* in the morning and 6*d.* to the concert. Between the pier and the castle ground stands the college, fronting the sea, part of which was originally called Castle house, and built by Sir Uvedale Price, Bart., of Foxley, Herefordshire, the designs being by Nash, the architect of Regent Street, London. In 1865 it was enlarged and opened as an hotel, but was subsequently purchased by the promoters of a University College of Wales, and opened as a college a few years ago. The castle ground is a pleasant spot on which to loiter; the ruins are picturesque, and command a good view of the Crescent, the rocky coast in either direction, and across Cardigan bay to Bardsey isle, the Lleyn promontory, Carn Madryn, Carn Bodfean, and other heights. The waves dash against the base of the eminence, and paths lead down the cliff to the shore, close by the harbour. Portions of the moat remain; heaps of debris are strewn in every direction,

and part of two high, round towers, and other strips of walls are standing.

We first read of a castle having been erected here in 1180, by Gilbert de Strongbow, who, under licence from Henry I., conquered all Cardiganshire from the Welsh chieftain, Cadwgan ap Bleuddyn, Prince of Powis. The fortress was afterwards destroyed by Owen Gwynedd; and rebuilt by Edward I. in 1277. It was wrested from the English by Owen Glyndwr, but recaptured by Henry IV. in 1407. During the civil war in the time of Charles I. it was garrisoned for the king. Thomas Bushell, a wealthy proprietor of lead mines in the neighbourhood, and noted for having been a friend of Sir Francis Bacon, obtained royal leave to erect a mint within the fortress, for the coinage of silver extracted from the lead ores. Some of the coins then issued are to be met with in the cabinets of collectors. Bushell advanced 40,000*l.* to the King, and at his own cost raised a regiment of volunteers from among his workmen. The castle was surrendered to the parliamentary forces in 1646, and was then dismantled.

A ¼m. E. of the railway station, on the banks of the Rheidol, is Plas Crug, an old tower, standing on a rocky hillock. It is mentioned by some of the Welsh bards, and is supposed to have been a palace of the British princes, and later a residence of Owen Glyndwr. It is now part of a farmhouse. Near it is a chalybeate spring.

Till the year 1861 Aberystwyth was in the parish of Llanbadarn Fawr, the church and village of which are situated on the N.E. side of the valley, 1½m. from the town, but now it is a legally assigned parish. A monastery once existed at Llanbadarn, and it was the seat of a bishopric, which was established by St. Paternus, and afterwards united to that of St. David. The parish church of Llanbadarn, a part of the old monastery, is noted for its massive tower. It contains monuments of the Pryse family of Gogerddan, the Joneses of Nant Eos, and others; also a flat stone in the church chancel covers the grave of Lewis Morris, the celebrated antiquary. The chancel and N. transept are separated from the rest of the church by richly covered screens. In the graveyard are two ancient stone crosses. The tower contains a peal of six bells; on one is inscribed, "We were all cast in Gloucester by Abel Rudhall, 1749;" on another, "Thomas Powell, Esq., and Lewis Williams, Gent., Churchwardens, 1749." And on the great bell, "I to the church the living call, and to the grave do summon all."

Visitors staying at Aberystwyth ought to stroll to the top of Constitution hill (Pen Glais), Pen Dinas, and Allt Wen. They are each within half-an-hour's walk of the centre of the town, and command good prospects.

Constitution hill is ascended by a path from the N. end of

the Crescent. Immediately on leaving the level ground there is a view of the bay and the town, the castle, and the college, the Pen Dinas hill, and the coast southwards to New Quay and Cardigan. On gaining the summit of the hill, the prospect opens to the N., along the coast, past Towyn, and across the bay to Bardsey isle, the Lleyn promontory, and the Carnarvonshire coast near Pwllheli. Following the path on the brow of the cliffs, a descent is made to Clarach bay, 1½m. from Aberystwyth, a retired place, with a sandy shore, the Glan y Mor farmhouse, and one or two cottages. The stranger may cross the stream at a foot-bridge, and continue by the cliffs to Borth, or he may return to Aberystwyth, by a road that branches a short distance inland, passing near Llangorwen church and Cwm Cynfelin, the residence of Captain Cosens, or, if the tide be low, by the beach under the wild crags of Graig Lais.

Pen Dinas, the height to the N.E. of the town, is ascended by crossing the bridge over the Rheidol river. After passing under the railway there are two routes, one along the road on the right for a few yards, and then through a gate at the base of the hill; another is by the left-hand road as far as a cottage. On the summit the view extends from the town, past Llanbadarn, up the Rheidol vale to the Plinlimmon range, the hills between Machynlleth and Tal y Llyn, the top of Cader Idris, the peak of Snowdon, Moel Hebog, the Rivals, Carn Madryn, the coast near Towyn, Pwllheli, and Bardsey isle. There is a wide extent of ocean, and the S. coast is visible past Aberaeron and New Quay to Strumble Head in Pembrokeshire.

The hill is named Pen Dinas from an ancient British or Roman camp that once existed here, slight remains of which may still be traced. It is said that Rhys ap Gruffydd, in 1113, encamped his forces here, having been enticed to besiege the castle, and was surrounded and cut off. According to local tradition the spot was occupied by the parliamentary soldiers when besieging the castle in the civil wars. The column which stands on the hill, like a tall factory chimney, is in commemoration of the battle of Waterloo.

Allt Wen is the hill which rises direct from the sea on the S. side of the Ystwyth river, and it commands by far the best prospect in the neighbourhood of Aberystwyth. It is reached by crossing the bridge over the Rheidol, and then skirting the S. side of the harbour, and going over the Ystwyth to the shore. 1m. from the town the waves dash amongst the wild, dark rocks and boulders at the base of the hill, on the summit of which the landscape includes the Ystwyth, Eos, and Rheidol vales, with the hills as far as the top of Plinlimmon. To the S. the coast is visible for many miles, consisting of little rocky headlands and bays. Northwards, past the town, is the coast near Towyn, with the heights behind Aberdovey, the summit of Cader Idris;

and across the sea are Bardsey isle, Aberdaron promontory, the coast at Pwllheli, the heights of Carn Madryn, Carn Bodfean, the Rivals, Moel Hebog, and the peak of Snowdon.

A pleasant path runs along the brow of the cliff, and enters a rugged cart track, by which the traveller may return to the town.

On the northern slope of the hill there is the site of an ancient camp or fort, called Tyn y Castell, near the mansion of Tan y Bwlch, the residence of L. V. Davies, Esq.

The Devil's Bridge.

A visit to Aberystwyth is incomplete without a drive to the Devil's bridge, which is situated 11¾m. inland, in the direction of the Plinlimmon range of mountains. It is a romantic place, where the Mynach, one of the sources of the Rheidol, flows through a narrow cleft of rock, that is spanned by a bridge, and then the water descends in one continuous cascade for hundreds of feet to a deep, wooded glen. The Devil's bridge hotel, a comfortable resting place, has been built on the spot, and the tourist will do well to stay there a few days to explore the district; the mountains and dales presenting in places some charming bits of scenery. In driving from Aberystwyth it is usual to go by the road on the S. side of the Rheidol vale, and return by Pont Erwyd, on the N. side, the distance being 27m.

The hotel commands a pleasant view across the glen, to where the waters of the Rheidol are seen pouring out of a narrow, rocky gorge in a small cascade. In order to descend into the glen to see the far-famed waterfalls, the traveller pays 1s. for a ticket at the hotel, and is accompanied by the guide. A few yards from the house the bridge is crossed which spans a deep, narrow chasm, and then a path on the right leads through a locked gate down to the stream, where the water rushes wildly over bowl-shaped rocks and through the cleft, with the cliffs rising on each side of the gap for 114 feet, and the picturesque bridge above. This, the Devil's bridge, which gives the name to the place, consists of two small arches, one a few feet above the other, the lower being the ancient bridge. By the Welsh it is sometimes called Pont y Gwr Drwg (the bridge of the Evil One), but generally Pont y Mynach, the bridge over the Mynach, the stream being called the Mynach (the monk's river). The original arch, now of very primitive appearance, and partly covered with vegetation, is supposed to have been the work of the monks of Strata Florida abbey, and has been ascribed to the devil by popular tradition, owing to its wild position. The upper arch was built in 1753, to avoid the inconvenient descent, and it prevents the use of the lower

one. From the bridge the visitor crosses the road, and passes through a plantation on the left, by a path which descends half-way down the bank, to a position commanding a view of the falls. They consist of a succession of cascades, respectively 18, 24, 60, and 110 feet, which are all seen in one view, and after heavy rains appear almost as one, the water forming a broad white streak over the face of the rocks, with wooded banks on either side rising from the glen to a height of three or four hundred feet. Descending by a flight of 102 steps, sometimes called Jacob's Ladder, a small iron bridge is crossed, and then a path leads up the cliff, through a wood, direct to the hotel. During the ascent, branch paths lead in three or four places to points commanding good views of parts of the falls, but from no point can the whole falls and the bridge above be seen in one view. Whilst in the glen, the visitor would do well to stroll to the Rheidol fall, where the water issues from a narrow, rocky gorge, and then descends 18 feet, the surroundings being very beautiful, and marked by a pleasing variety of colour.

On leaving the hotel for Aberystwyth, *viâ* Pont Erwyd, the road crosses the bridge, runs through a coppice, and then winds amongst the hills, with a deep, narrow dell a few yards distant on the left, through which flows the Rheidol. 1½m. from the Devil's bridge stands Yspytty Cynfyn church. A footpath leads behind the church for ½m. to a narrow dell, where the stream flows deep below amongst the rocks, and is crossed by a narrow plank thrown over the chasm, and called the Parson's bridge. Some persons will prefer the place to the Devil's bridge, because it can be visited without a guide, and is in its natural state. After passing the hamlet of Pont Erwyd, and crossing the Afon Castell and Rheidol streams, the Gogerddan Arms hotel is reached. It is a comfortable house, standing in a bleak, out-of-the-way district, a resort of anglers, and a good starting point for the ascent of Plinlimmon. Below the hotel there is a romantic rocky dell, where the water flows over ledges, and forms cascades. A key must be obtained at the house to visit the place by the regular footpath.

From Pont Erwyd a gradual ascent is made for 2m. through an uninteresting lead-mining tract, and then the prospect opens down a pretty cultivated vale, with acclivities on either side, and in the distance the Pen Dinas hill, and a wide extent of sea. The road winds down the breast of the hills to the Goginan village.

5m. from Aberystwyth the hill on the left subsides, and the vale widens, with the Rheidol stream flowing along swampy, flat meadows. The village and church of Capel Bangor, and then the Llanbadarn village and church are passed, and Aberystwyth is entered.

Aberystwyth to the Devil's Bridge, by Hafod and the Ystwyth River.

This is longer by 8m. than the direct way to the Devil's bridge, but the scenery around Hafod is so very beautiful that it well repays for the extra distance. The best plan would be to make two excursions, one day by the route described at page 234, and the other by Hafod, returning from the Devil's bridge on the S. side of the Rheidol river. If only one day be occupied, it would be desirable to go by Hafod, and return by Pont Erwyd, the whole distance being 35m.

At the S. toll-gate, at Piccadilly, 1½m. out of Aberystwyth, either the right-hand or the middle road must be taken. The lower road descends to Ystwyth vale and follows the course of the river, and meets the middle road 8m. from the town. The centre road is the shorter, and by some is considered to command the best views. It runs for 3 or 4m in an up and down course over high ground, passing on the left Nant Eos, a large, handsome mansion, the residence of the late Colonel Powell. The Ystwyth vale is entered 3m. from Aberystwith, and the road runs parallel with the river, the lower road being on the opposite side of the stream.

The river is here uninteresting, but 2m. farther, where are passed the mansion and wooded park of Traws Coed, the seat of Lord Lisburne, the road crosses the river at Pont Llanafan, 10m. from Aberystwyth, and then bends to the left, and runs up a narrow, romantic glen by the side of the stream, with hills on either hand. The Crogwinion and Lisburne lead mines are passed, and when beyond a mining village, with Yspytty Ystwyth church and village on high ground on the right, the Bear inn at Pont Rhyd Groes is reached, 15m. from Aberystwyth. The inn is 3m. from the Devil's bridge by footpath through the wood, and 3½m. by the direct road, but 5m. by Hafod.

The best plan is to go by Hafod. A road skirts the hill above the park, but the stranger is allowed to travel by the carriage road which runs through the grounds in front of the mansion. The situation is very charming, in a retired glen, through which flows the Ystwyth stream, and the grounds are well wooded from the banks of the river to the summits of the hills on either side. The property, originally a barren glen, has been improved by art, many thousand trees having been planted, and it has changed owners several times. In 1783 it came into the hands of Colonel Johnes, M.P., and lord lieutenant of Cardiganshire. In 1841 it was purchased by the Duke of Newcastle, who again sold it in 1845. It is now in possession of Mr. Waddingham. The mansion, a large building

surmounted by a high clock tower, is of a mixed character, partly from designs by Nash, with portions added afterwards. There are some small cascades in the grounds, one, called Piran fall, being approached by a tunnel in the rock. The church of Eglwys Newydd, near the road on the N.E. of the park, contains a beautiful marble monument by Chantrey, one of that eminent sculptor's best productions, in memory of Miss Johnes, the parents being represented standing by the death bed of the daughter. On an eminence near the church is an obelisk, erected by Mr. Johnes to the memory of Francis, Duke of Bedford.

The road ascends from the lodge gates at the E. end of the park, with the stream and dell on the right, and at the highest point it passes under a rugged arch, said to have been erected to commemorate the jubilee of George III. The view here is extensive in the direction of the Plinlimmon mountain ranges and to the W. The woods are at once left behind, and a descent is made direct to the Devil's bridge.

Borth.

Borth, a quiet fishing village, 8m. N. of Aberystwyth, aspires to rank as a sea-side resort. It contains a population of about 800, and consists of one long street, protected from the waves by an embankment of sand. Inland, there is an extensive flat tract of peat, called Cors Fochno, with the Plinlimmon range prominent in the background. The shore consists of fine, hard sands, suitable for bathing and pleasant as a parade, extending northwards for 2m. to the mouth of the Dovey estuary, where a ferry crosses to Aberdovey. On the S., a few hundred yards from the village, there are dark slate rocks and cliffs, which extend to Aberystwyth. The railway between Machynlleth and Aberystwyth passes close by the village, and at the station, a large hotel, the Cambrian, and a row of lodging houses have been erected.

Aberystwyth to Aberaeron.

Aberaeron is a small seaport and bathing place, situated at the mouth of the Aeron river, on the shore of Cardigan bay, 16m. S. of Aberystwyth.

The road branches to the right, at the Piccadilly toll-gate, and then descends and crosses the Ystwyth river. It runs on high ground, with good views inland, and after passing the village of Llanddeinol, the sea-coast is approached at Llanrhystyd, 9m. from Aberystwyth. The pedestrian may have a pleasant change in the route to this point by continuing along the cliffs above the shore.

From Llanrhystyd the road runs in a straight, level course for

2m. to Llansantffraid, where it is supposed once stood an abbey. Between Llansantffraid and Aberaeron, high ground is traversed, with extensive prospects to both the N. and S. of Cardigan bay. Aberaeron, or Aberayron, as it is often written, is a small town of about 1400 inhabitants. It is clean, and built very much like a foreign village. Lodging and provisions are cheap, and persons who prefer a quiet place might find it advantageous to spend a month here instead of at Aberystwyth. The Aeron or Ayron and the Arth are good fishing streams. An old British or Roman earthwork, called Prince Cadwgan's fort, stands about a ¼m. out of the town, near the sea. The sea-beach is shingly, but the water is beautifully fresh and clear, and has in it an unusually large quantity of iodine. Aberaeron is said to be one of the most bracing of bathing places, and in the height of the season there are here as many as 1300 visitors. Recently a chalybeate spring has been discovered, and a pump-house erected. The Feathers hotel is very comfortable.

Strata Florida Abbey.

The Strata Florida railway station is 15m. S. of Aberystwyth. The abbey ruins are situated 2½m. E. of the station, in an out-of-the-way and rather wild cwm, at the base of low hills, near one of the sources of the Teifi stream, which flows into the sea at Cardigan. Between the abbey and the station is the village of Pontrhydfendigaid, "the bridge of the blessed ford."

Close by the abbey flows the stream called Fflûr, a tributary of the Teifi, and the Welsh name of the cwm being Ystrad Fflûr, the plain of the Fflûr, the probability is that Strata Florida, which sounds so like a Latin name, is only a corruption of Ystrad Fflûr. A plain church, a graveyard, and a farmhouse now occupy the site of this once famous ecclesiastical establishment. The only part of the original buildings remaining, are a fine western doorway and window, part of a wall near the E. end, and heaps of rubbish, overgrown with grass. Once the abbey was of considerable magnificence. In the wars between the English and Welsh it repeatedly suffered great damage, and it was partly rebuilt in the time of Edward I. The monks were of the Cistercian order, and the house flourished until the dissolution in the reign of Henry VIII. It was a celebrated asylum for learned men during the turbulent ages, and it shared with the abbey of Conway in acting as a depository of the public records of the nation. We are chiefly indebted to the monks of this abbey for a history of Wales, from 1157 to the defeat of Llewelyn, the last reigning prince. It was also distinguished as the burial place of the Welsh princes and nobility.

Aberystwyth to Rhayader.

From Aberystwyth to Rhayader, by the Devil's bridge and Cwm Ystwyth, is 34m.; by the Ystwyth, past Trawscoed and Cwm Yystwyth, 36m. Some persons will travel by train to Strata Florida station, and walk thence for 20m. over the mountains to Rhayader.

By the Devil's bridge or Trawscoed, the roads meet at the E. end of Hafod park, see page 236. Proceeding from Hafod, up the glen of Cwm Yystwyth, the woods are left behind, and the hills on either side are green and smooth. When past a village and some lead mines, the mountains become high and wild, and the glen is one of the most secluded in Wales. At a hamlet 2m. beyond the mines, a path leads on the left, by the Afon Dillin stream, to Llangurig, a walk which will be thoroughly enjoyed by the lover of mountain solitudes. The road for Rhayader ascends along the breast of the hills on the right; the stream flows down a deep cleft amongst rocks, and, higher up the glen, over a rugged bed, with rocks strewn on every hand. Ascending by a narrow gap in the hills, a solitary and romantic spot, the watershedding is crossed, the Ystwyth is left behind, and the road follows the course of the Afon Elan, a tributary of the Wye. For the next 3 or 4m. a lonely vale is traversed, with only one or two farmhouses, the hills being low, and covered with grass and bare of trees. The road at length leaves the river, crosses over a range of hills, and descends to the valley of the Wye, close by the town of Rhayader.

Aberystwyth to Llanidloes.

32 Miles.

For this journey the traveller may leave Aberystwyth either by the Devil's bridge or Pont Erwyd. The road leading past the Devil's bridge and Yspytty Cynfyn is the most interesting, but the Pont Erwyd road is 1½m. nearer. The two meet 14m. from Aberystwyth, at the entrance to the valley of Afon Castell, a sequestered upland vale, which is bare of trees, and enclosed by green mountains, the southern outliers of Plinlimmon. It contains two lead mines, and a few farms and cottages. 4m. past the Devil's bridge, and 2m. from Pont Erwyd, there is an inn, called the Dyffryn Castell hotel. The road winds up the vale, along the sides of the green hills, and after making a sweep round a combe, reaches the top of the pass, a narrow gap between the hills, on the E. side of which there was formerly a hostelry, the Steddfa Gurig inn, but now the houses in the gap are used by the agents and miners in the Plinlimmon mines. The watershedding being past, the road descends for 7m., first

by the side of Afon Tarenig, and then by the Wye, to the village of Llangurig. Hence to Llanidloes, a distance of 5m., the ground is wooded, and the views are confined by low hills. A railway, which has never been opened for traffic, was constructed some years ago, from Llanidloes to Llangurig, with the intention of continuing it westwards to very near Strata Florida, but the project has never been completed.

Llanidloes stands in a pleasant, hilly district at the confluence of the Severn and Clywedog. It is a quaint but prosperous town, with a population of 3421, and is governed by a mayor and common council. The inhabitants are chiefly engaged in the flannel manufacture, and in the neighbouring lead mines. The church, dedicated to St. Idloes, is an interesting edifice, containing six pointed arches, having the capitals ornamented with palm leaves, and roof of carved oak, supposed to have been brought from Cwmhir abbey, in Radnorshire. The chief hotels are the Trewythen Arms, Lion, and Queen's Head. Llyn Ebyr, a small lake, a favourite resort of anglers, is situated 3m. N.E. of Llanidloes, amongst hills overlooking the vale of Tarannon, and the village of Trefeglwys.

Glyn Llyfnant and Cwm Rhaiadr.

During this journey, the tourist will see one of the most lovely bits of scenery to be found amongst the Plinlimmon mountains. It may be visited in a carriage by entering the road between Machynlleth and Derwen Lâs. From Aberystwyth, the pedestrian may alight from the train at the Glan Dovey station. After walking along the Machynlleth road for more than ¼m., until near Pont Llyfnant, enter a lane on the right which runs up the glen. Either side of the stream may be followed, but perhaps the preferable track is on the S. side. Beyond one or two small farms, and a few fields, the hills converge, and a wooded defile is passed through, where there is barely room for the stream and the path by its side, the water flowing over a boulder-strewn bed. When through the wood, the stranger wends his way up a narrow, sequestered glen, with high hills on either hand, partly clothed with trees, and here and there a small farmhouse on the hill side. Soon the glen again becomes a narrow dingle, with wooded heights overhead, rising from the banks of the stream. The traveller presently arrives at Glas Pwll, one of the most charming nooks in Wales, where there are a mansion, and one or two cottages, amidst woods and streams, at the junction of three or four ravines, and surrounded by hills. A bridge crosses the brook, and a rough road leads up the right-hand glen and crosses the hills on the W. side of Plinlimmon, through a lonely district, to Pont Erwyd and the Devil's bridge. The next glen on the right leads in the direction of Cwm Rhaiadr, and, without crossing the stream, the road makes

a steep ascent along the breast of the hill, with a rivulet deep below on the right, and a high hill opposite. After passing two houses, Rhaiadr Cwm appears, enclosed by an amphitheatre of rocky hills, with a waterfall flowing for hundreds of feet down the bare rocks right at the head of the cwm. From a large, well built farmhouse, situated at the end of a hill separating Cwm Rhaiadr from another glen on the left, the traveller may follow a path which leads near the fall, Pistyll y Llyn, and ascend to Llyn Pen Rhaiadr, a small tarn, the source of the stream. Hence he may proceed southwards over a sequestered tract of moor and mountain to Pont Erwyd; ascend Plinlimmon on the S.E.; or branch westward in the direction of Tal y Bont, and after passing a lead-mining district, and descending on the other side of the glens, enter the road leading from Machynlleth to Aberystwyth.

Ascent of Plinlimmon.

The Plinlimmon mountain range occupies a large extent of country, between Aberystwyth and Llanidloes; and it sends branches southwards in the direction of the Devil's bridge and the town of Rhayader, and northwards to Machynlleth. It consists chiefly of the Silurian or clay slate, containing, in almost every part, rich veins of lead ore. The scenery is comparatively tame. There are very few precipices and deep gullies, the general character of the range being smooth and green, approaching that of the moorland, and with hardly a single height to be considered a peak. There are, however, a few glens, such as Cwm Ystwyth, and Cwm Rhaiadr, which may rank amongst the most beautiful spots in Wales. Plinlimmon is noted for being the source of the Severn, the Wye, and the Rheidol rivers, the two former rising on the E. side, near the summit of the mountain, and within a short distance of each other, and the Rheidol on the W. side; other streams, such as the Dyfi and the Ystwyth, have also affluents which take their rise in the same range of hills.

Plinlimmon may be ascended from Aberystwyth, Machynlleth, and Llanidloes. Persons staying at Aberystwyth generally make the ascent from Pont Erwyd, Dyffryn Castell hotel, or the Devil's bridge. The highest point to which a carriage can drive is the top of the Steddfa Gurig pass, on the road to Llanidloes; 4½m. from Pont Erwyd, and 6½m. from the Devil's bridge (see page 239). From the top of the pass the walking distance to the summit of the mountain is only 2m. Another plan is, to leave the same road when nearly 1m. beyond the Dyffryn Castell hotel, and climb by a path up the green slope on the left.

Perhaps the best and most direct way from Pont Erwyd is

to enter the road on the left when over the bridge at the hamlet, and then wind to the right round the chapel. An open moorland tract is entered, with the Rheidol river below, and a few hundred yards on the left, and the Plinlimmon mountain range on the right. Near the road, on the left, a short distance N. of a whitewashed farmhouse, and when nearly opposite another white house, a small stone circle, 17 yards in circumference, will be found, consisting of fourteen erect stones, some of which are more than 2 feet high. About 20 yards S., appear remains of a rifled cromlech. When 3m. from Pont Erwyd, just beyond a rill, and a house placed on a slight eminence, the road may be left, and the ascent commenced. At once there is a prospect of hills to the S. and W., with a large expanse of sea, and the coast as far as Pembrokeshire. A gradual climb over smooth, grassy ground, with an inclination to the left, leads to the summit.

Another way to reach Plinlimmon from Aberystwyth is by Gogerddan and Penrhyn Coch.

From Machynlleth, and also from Aberystwyth, by taking the train to the Glan Dovey station, the way is by the Llyfnant stream, past Glas Pwll, and Cwm Rhaiadr. (See page 240.)

Also from Machynlleth the ascent may be made by following the Llanidloes road for 8m., until high ground at the water-shedding is reached, then the Glaslyn tarn, one of the sources of the Diflas stream, is seen in a moorland hollow on the right. By following a cart-track this sheet of water is passed, and 1m. farther another tarn, Llyn Bugeilyn, is reached, which rests in a quiet, pleasant spot, surrounded by low slopes, with a farmhouse and cottage close by. The water flows hence to the Diflas river, and by Machynlleth, to the estuary of the Dovey. It may also be reached from Machynlleth by following the course of the stream the whole way up a glen that is seldom visited. From where the water leaves the tarn a path crosses over a small grassy height, and descends to a dreary moorland valley, one of the sources of the Rheidol river. There is not a single tree or habitation visible. "The whole of this region is associated with Owain Glyndwr and his chosen band, who betook themselves into the fastnesses of the surrounding mountains. At Bwlch Heyddyern the Flemings were routed by him with considerable slaughter." The tourist might ascend the hills on the left, and keep to the tops all the way, or the vale may be traversed for about 3m., and then one of the branch glens on the left entered, from which a steep ascent in a southerly direction leads to the top of Plinlimmon. In one glen is a small tarn, Llyn Llygad Rheidol, which rests at the foot of the mountain, on the N.W. side.

From Llanidloes the ascent may be made by going along the Aberystwyth road to the Steddfa Gurig pass, or by following

the direction either of the Severn or the Clywedog streams. By the Severn, the stream is followed to near its source, a pleasant walk of about 12m. A cart-road on the N.W. bank leads through a wooded district, and gradually ascends, and runs through a narrow, romantic glen, and then enters an upland valley, an unwooded, moorland district, where are some lead-mines and cottages, also two or three straggling farms. The road here diminishes to a path, which becomes indistinct, and in rainy weather the ground is wet; but the traveller will find no difficulty in gaining the summit of the mountain if he bears to the left when near the source of the stream, and climbs up the steep, green slopes.

The boundary between Cardigan and Montgomery passes over the summit of these heights, and the country people speak of two Plinlimmons, one in each county, that stand about ¾m. apart, the Cardiganshire summit being the highest (2469). The top of the mountain is tolerably smooth, bestrewn with a few small stones, amongst short grass and moss; and there are three heaps of stones, the middle one being shaped like a beehive.

The view extends in every direction for many miles, and over innumerable green hills and hollows, without trees, and with hardly a house visible. Here and there are a few small sheets of water in the higher depressions, and in a few places small streams are seen winding along the vales. Northwards, Cader Idris and other mountains are visible. To the W. there is a wide expanse of ocean, with the Cardigan and Pembroke coasts for many miles to the S., and to the N.W. are the heights and coast of the Lleyn promontory.

INDEX.

ABER, 74, 66, 67
Aberaeron, 237
Aberayron, 237
Aberdaron, 165, 162
Aberdovey, 182
Aber falls, 75, 65
Abergele, 41, 56
Aberglaslyn, 153, 157, 158
Abergwynolwyn, 180, 181
Aber Hirnant, 207
Aberystwyth, 231–9
Adwy 'r Clawdd, 25
Aeron stream, 237
Afon Castell, 239
—— Dillin, 239
—— Elan, 239
—— Twymyn, 230
Aldford, 13
Aled river, 41
Allt Wen, 60, 68
—— yr Eryr, 208
Alyn river, 25
Amlwch, 90
Anglesey, 91
—— column, 80
Aqueduct, 223
Aran Benllyn, 202
—— Mawddwy, 202
—— river, 171
Arenig Fach, 204
—— Fawr, 204
Arth stream, 237
Arthog, 186
Arthur's Quoit, 194
Artro river, 195
BACHYMBYD, 35
Bala, 200, 199, 202, 206, 207, 209, 212
—— lake, 200
Bangor, 78, 56, 65, 67, 91, 94, 98, 102
—— Isycoed, 14
Bardsey Isle, 164
Barmouth, 184–94
Baron hill, 85, 56
Basingwerk abbey, 21, 43
Beaumaris, 84, 56, 83–89
Beddau Gwyr Ardudwy, 122
Beddgelert, 152, 127, 133, 135, 141, 152–8
Bedd Robin Hood, 39
Beeston castle, 12
Benarth hill, 59
Benglog falls, 103
Benllech bay, 89
Bera Bach, 100
—— Mawr, 75, 100
Bersham, 16
Berwyn station, 217
Bethesda, 98, 99, 102, 143, 146
Bettws Garmon, 133, 137
—— y Coed, 107, 41, 59, 102, 116–20, 125, 127
Birds' rock, 181
Blaenau Ffestiniog, 119, 168, 197, 204
Bodafon, 52
Bodelwyddan, 30, 44
Bodfari, 32
Bodgolched, 89
Bodrhyddan, 28, 30
Bodysgallen, 52, 53

Bont Newydd, 75, 199
Bont Uchel, 37
Borth, 237
Braich Ddu, 104
Braint stream, 89
Breidden hill, 228
Britannia bridge, 81
Brogyntyn, 225
Bronllwyd, 146
Bronwylfa, 31
Brymbo hall, 16
Brynbella, 32
Bryn Crug, 181
—— Euryn, 54
—— Trillyn, 38
Bryntyrch, 105
Bryntysilio, 217
Bryn y Bia, 50
—— y Castell, 60
—— y Neuadd, 72
—— Yorcyn, 18
Brynian, 51
Bryngwyn, 137
Bull bay, 90
Bunbury, 12
Bwrdd Arthur, 39
Buttington, 228
Bwlch Drws Ardudwy, 193, 195
—— Glas, 141
—— Gwyn, 25
—— Maengwynedd, 211
—— Oerddrws, 198
—— Pen Barras, 23
—— Rhiw Hirnant, 207
—— Tyddiad, 195
—— y Ddeufaen, 63, 75
—— y Groes, 206, 208
—— y Gwyddel, 136
—— y Maen, 131, 142
—— y Maes Cwm, 138
—— y Pawl, 208

Cader Berwyn, 210, 211, 212
—— Fronwen, 210, 209, 212
—— Idris, 175, 176, 178
Cae Coch, 111
Caerdeon, 185
Caer Drewyn, 219
Caer Estyn, 17
—— Gai, 201
—— Gybi, 92
Caergwrle castle, 17
Caerhun, 60, 114
Caersws, 230
Caerwys, 28
Caerynwch, 171, 179
Cain fall, 174, 196
—— stream, 204
Calettwr stream, 208
Capel Curig, 126, 101, 123, 140
—— Garmon, 41
—— St. Trillo, 55
Caregog, 120
Carmel Point, 91
Carnarvon, 95, 82, 94, 133, 162
Carn Bodfean, 163
Carnedd Dafydd, 99, 124
—— Llewelyn, 61, 73, 77, 99, 114, 124
—— y Filiast, 146
Carn Fadryn, 163
Carno, 230
Carreg Fawr, 73
—— yr Wimbill, 167
Carrog, 219
Castell Caer Seiont, 61
—— Cidwm, 134
—— Coch, 227
—— Crogen, 224
—— Lleiniog, 87
—— Mawr, 43, 88
—— Prysor, 204
—— Tomen y Mur, 197
—— y Bere, 182
Cefn hall, 40
—— park, 16
—— rock and caves, 40
—— y Bedd, 18
—— y Capel, 151
—— y Clawdd, 179
—— yr Arryg, 65, 100, 114
—— yr Ogof, 42
Ceiriog stream, 210
Cemmaes, 91, 198, 230
Cernioge, 116
Cerrig y Drudion, 37, 116

Ceryst river, 198
Ceu Graig, 176
Ceunant Mawr, 130
Chester, 1, 43
Chirk, 222
—— castle, 223
Chwiler stream, 29, 32
Cilcain, 24
Clarach, 233
Clawdd Coch, 131
Clegyr hill, 36
Clocaenog, 37
Clogwyn Ddu'r Arddu, 131, 138
Clwyd vale, 27, 44
Clynnog Fawr, 162
Clywedog, 37, 239
Coed Marchan, 36
—— Poeth, 25
Cogwrn hill, 68
College, 89
Colwyn bay, 44, 54
Constitution hill, 232
Conway, 57, 44, 51, 68
—— castle, 58
—— falls, 108
—— mountain, 60, 67
—— river, 60
Cor Cadvan, 165
Cors Fochno, 237
—— y Gedol, 192, 194
Corwen, 219, 36, 116, 212
Cowarch, 207
Craig Cwm Bychan, 133
—— Eigiau, 114
—— Llyn Difi, 203
—— Wion, 196
—— y Cau, 174
—— y Dinas, 61, 82, 195
—— y Fedwen, 70
—— y Llam, 179
—— y Llan, 134, 157
—— y Saeth, 196
—— yr Aderyn, 181, 182
Creuddyn, 51
Crib Goch, 131, 140
—— y Ddysgyl, 140
—— y Rhiw, 192, 193
Criccieth, 167
Criggion, 228
Crimea pass, 119
Crogwinion, 236
Cromlech, 82
Crow castle, 216
Cwm Ammarch, 176
—— Brwynog, 131, 138
—— Bychan, 195
—— Camlan, 175
—— Caseg, 101
—— Ceunant, 146
—— Clogwyn, 131, 141
—— Craigog, 131
—— Croes, 206
—— Croesor, 155, 158
—— Cynfael, 120
—— Cynllwyd, 205
—— Du, 133
—— Dudodyn, 145, 146
—— Dyli, 131
—— Eigiau, 65, 113
—— Gelli Iago, 155
—— Glas, 132
—— Glas Bach, 132
—— Graianog, 147
—— Llafar, 100
—— Nantcol, 195
—— Orthin, 160
—— Prysor, 204
—— Rhaiadr, 240
—— Silyn, 156
—— Tryfan, 151
—— y Clogwyn, 131, 141
—— y Ffynnon, 156
—— y Glo, 98, 137
—— y Llan, 131, 142
—— yr Afon Goch, 65, 76
—— Ystwyth, 238
Cwmhir abbey, 230, 240
Cyffylliog, 37
Cyfrwy, 176, 177
Cymmau, 18
Cymmer abbey, 174
Cynfael stream, 161, 197, 204
Cynicht, 154, 157
Cynwyd, 213
Cynwyd falls, 213, 219
Cyrn y Brain, 25

Dee river, 13, 201, 213
Deganwy castle, 51, 52
Denbigh, 32, 36
Derwen Lâs, 240
Devil's bridge, 234, 236
—— kitchen, 104, 149
Dick Aberdaron, 32, 166
Diffwys, 117, 119, 169
—— fall, 37
Dinas, 137, 157
—— Brân castle, 215
—— Dinlle, 162
—— Emrys, 135
—— Mawddwy, 198, 206
Dinbren hall, 218
Dinorwic quarries, 127, 131
Diphwys, 191
Dolbadarn castle, 127, 130
Dolgarrog falls, 60, 112
Dolgelley, 170, 176, 179, 184, 196, 199
Dolserau hall, 171
Dolwyddelan, 117, 123
Dol Melynllyn, 173
Dolgyfeilian, 197
Dovey river, 182, 230
Downing hall, 22
Drum, 63
Drws y Coed, 134, 156
—— y Nant, 199
Drysgol Fawr, 144
Dulas bay, 89
Dwygyfylchi, 69, 66, 67, 68
Dwyryd river, 190
Dyffryn Aled, 39
—— Castell, 239
Dyfi river, 182, 207
Dyfrdwy, 201
Dylife, 230
Dyserth, 27
Dysynni river, 181, 182

Eaton hall, 9, 14
Eccleston, 13
Edeyrnion, 212
Eden river, 175, 196
Efenechtyd, 37
Eglwyseg rocks, 218
Eglwys Newydd, 236
—— Rhos, 51
Eisteddfod, 28
Elidyr Fach, 144
—— Fawr, 144
Elwy river, 40, 41
Erbistock, 15
Erddig hall, 16
Eryri, 131
Euarth stream, 209
Eunant, 208
Ewloe castle, 12

Fairy glen, 68, 69, 108
Farndon, 14
Ffestiniog, 117, 119, 158, 161, 187, 196, 204
Ffestiniog falls, 161
Ffûr, 238
Ffos Noddyn, 108
Ffridd Ddu, 66, 74
—— Uchaf, 134
Ffynnon Asa, 28
—— Caseg, 100
—— Eiddew, 119
—— Fair, 40, 165
—— Llugwy, 105, 124
—— Llyffaint, 65, 113, 114
Filltir Gerrig pass, 209
Flint, 19, 43
Foelas hall, 116
Frongoch, 204
Foel Lwyd, 63
Friog, 187
Fyrnwy river, 208

Gallt y Gogo, 151
Ganllwyd, 174
Garthewin, 41
Garth ferry, 80, 83
Geirw stream, 117
Gelert's grave, 153
Gimlet rock, 167
Glan Aber, 135
—— Conway, 116
—— Dovey, 240
Glan y Mor, 233
Glaslyn, 131, 140

Glas Pwll, 240
Gloddaeth, 51, 52
Glolyn, 195
Glyder Fach, 150
—— Fawr, 150
Glyn, 189
Glyndyfrdwy, 219
Glyn hills, 222
Glynllifon park, 162
Glyn Llyfnant, 240
Gogarth, 47
Goginan, 235
Golden grove, 23
Gorphwysfa, 127, 136, 150
Graig Cwm Llwyd, 176
—— Lais, 233
—— Lwyd, 66, 67, 69, 70
Great Orme's Head, 46
Greenfield, 21
Gresford, 17
Gwaenynog park, 34, 37
Gwastadnant, 127, 136
Gwrych castle, 41, 42, 44, 56
Gwyddelwern, 36
Gwydyr castle, 110
Gwynfryn, 195
Gwytherin, 41
Gyrn, 23, 78

HAFOD, 236
Halkin, 20
Halston, 225
Harlech, 187, 188
Hawarden castle, 10, 43
Hell's mouth, 91, 166
Henddol fall, 187
Hengwrt, 184
Henllan, 38, 41
Henllys, 86
Heriri Mons, 197
Hetty's island, 127
Hiraethog mountains, 37
Holt, 14
Holyhead, 92, 89, 91, 94
Holywell, 20, 43
Hope, 17
Hugh Lloyd's pulpit, 161, 204

KINMEL PARK, 41, 43

LAVAN SANDS, 75, 83
Leet, 25
Lisburne mines, 236
Little Orme's Head, 50
Llam Trwsgwl, 134
Llanaelhaiarn, 163
Llanallgo, 89
Llanarmon, 26, 211
Llanasa, 23
Llanbadarn Fawr, 232
Llanbeblig, 96, 133
Llanbedr, 188, 193, 195
Llanbedrog, 166
Llanberis, 129, 97, 127, 133, 136, 137, 143
Llanberis falls, 129
—— pass, 126, 136
Llanbrynmair, 230
Llandderfel, 213
Llanddulas, 42, 44, 55, 56
Llanddwrog, 162
Llanddwywe, 194
Llandegai, 67, 98
Llandegla, 18, 25
Llandeinol, 237
Llandisilio, 81
Llandona, 89
Llandrillo, 209–12
Llandrillo yn Rhos, 54
Llandudno, 45, 51, 52, 54, 56
—— Junction, 44, 52, 59
Llanegryn, 182
Llaniestyn, 89
Llanelian, 89
Llanelltyd, 174, 185
Llanerch, 32
Llanfachraith, 173
Llanfaes, 86
Llanfair Dyffryn Clwyd, 26
Llanfairfechan, 71, 66, 67, 72
Llanfair Pwll Gwyngyll, 81
—— Talhaiarn, 41
Llanferres, 26
Llanfihangel, 176, 181
—— y Traethau, 189
Llanfor, 207, 212
Llanfyllyn 209, 210
Llangar, 213

Llangerniew, 41
Llangollen, 214, 218, 222
Llangower, 207
Llangurig, 239
Llangynnog, 209, 210
Llangystenyn, 51
Llanidloes, 239
Llanrhychwyn, 111
Llanrhaiadr, 34
—— yn Mochnant, 209, 211
Llanrhos, 51
Llanrhystyd, 237
Llanrwst, 109, 59
Llansanffraid Glan Conwy, 59
Llansantffraid, 237
Llansannan, 39,
Llantysilio, 217
Llanuwchllyn 201, 202, 204, 206
Llanwenllwyfo, 89
Llanwddyn, 207, 208
Llanycil, 200, 202
Llan y Mawddwy, 206
Llanynys, 35
Llawlech, 191
Llechog, 131
Lledr river, 118
Llethr, 191, 193
Lleweny hall, 32
Lleyn promontory, 162
Llithfaen, 163
Lliw river, 201, 205
Lliwedd, 131
Llugwy bay, 89
—— river, 105, 107
Llwydiarth hill, 88, 89
Llwydmor Isaf, 65, 75
—— Uchaf, 63
Llyn Aled, 37, 39
—— Alwen, 37,39
—— Aran, 176
—— Arenig, 204
—— Bach, 179
—— Barfog, 183
—— Bochlwyd, 149, 151
—— Bodgolched, 89
—— Bodgynwydd, 112
—— Bodlyn, 192, 193, 194
—— Bychan, 112
Llyn Coch, 143
—— Coed Deri Duon, 112
—— Conwy, 121
—— Cowlyd, 112
—— Crafnant, 111
—— Creigennan, 177
—— Cwellyn, 131, 133, 134
—— Cwm y Ffynnon, 139, 150
—— Cynwch, 173
—— Cywion, 148
—— Du, 196
—— Ddu, 230
—— Ddu'r Arddu, 130
—— Dubach, 120
—— Dulyn, 114, 64, 77, 194, 195
—— Dwythwch, 130
—— Ebyr, 240
—— Eiddew Bach, 195
—— Eiddew Mawr, 195
—— Eigiau, 113
—— Felin Nant, 91
—— Ffynnon y Gwas, 142
—— Gafr, 176, 177
—— Geirionydd, 111
—— Glas, 143
—— Gwernen, 177
—— Gwynant, 128, 135
—— Howel, 193
—— Idwal, 104, 148, 149
—— Irddyn, 192, 194, 195
—— Lliwbran, 202
—— Llwydiarth, 89
—— Llydaw, 131, 139, 140
—— Llymbran, 37, 39
—— Llync Caws, 212
—— Mawr, 230
—— Mwyngul, 180
—— Ogwen, 102
—— Padarn, 127, 129, 136
—— Pen Rhaiadr, 240
—— Perfeddau, 193
—— Peris, 127, 129, 136
—— Pryfed, 196
—— Tarw, 230
—— Tegid, 201
—— Teyrn, 132, 140
—— Trigraienyn, 179
—— Trwstyllon, 160

Llyn Tryweryn, 204
—— Ybi, 195
—— y Biswail, 155
—— y Cau, 176, 179
—— y Cwn, 149, 151
—— y Ddinas, 128, 135
—— y Dywarchen, 157
—— y Gader, 134, 141, 176, 177
—— y Garnedd, 160
—— y Manod, 121
—— y Morwynion, 122, 195, 196
—— y Nadroedd, 142
—— yr Afon, 63, 75, 76
Llyniau Duwaunedd, 124
—— Mymbyr, 105, 125
—— Nant y Llef, 156
—— y Gamallt, 121
Llysfaen, 56
Llywarch Hen, 207, 213
Loggerheads inn, 23, 26
Lymore park, 229

MACHNO FALLS, 108
Machynlleth, 182, 198, 229
Maelgwn, 53
Maen Achwynfan, 23
Maenan abbey, 57, 59, 110
Maentwrog, 190, 159, 169, 187
Maes Garmon, 18
—— Mawr, 117
—— Mynan, 28
—— y Gaer, 66, 74
Mallwyd, 199, 230
Manod Bach, 121
—— Mawr, 121
Marchlyn Bach, 144, 145
—— Mawr, 144, 145
Marl, 52, 53
Marrington, 229
Mawddach fall, 174
—— estuary, 187
Meifod, 208
Meini Hirion, 69, 72
Melynllyn, 114, 64, 77
Menai bridges, 80
—— Strait, 56, 80, 82
Merchion river, 39
Merddwr river, 116
Middletown, 228
Minera, 18, 25
Moat lane, 230
Moel Cynwch, 171
—— Ddu, 158
—— Eilio, 113, 133
—— Fammau, 23
—— Ferna, 219
—— Fodia, 39
—— Hebog, 154
—— Hiraddug, 28
—— Morfydd, 221
—— Offrwm, 173
—— Pen y Bryn, 120
—— Perfedd, 146
—— Siabod, 123
—— Sych, 212
—— Wnion, 77
—— y Ci, 144
—— y Gaer, 20, 221
—— y Geifr, 207
—— y Gest, 168
—— y Gamelin, 220
—— y Golfa, 228
Moelfre, 89, 192, 193, 195
Moelwyn, 160
Mold, 18, 23
Montgomery, 229
Morfa Harlech, 189
Morgan, Dr., 31
Mostyn hall, 22, 43
Mount Field, 85
Mynach river, 234
Mynffordd, 169, 179, 180
Mynydd Daulyn, 111
—— Gader, 177
—— Llwydiarth, 89
—— Mawr, 133
—— Moel, 176
—— Pencoed, 176, 179

NANNAU, 171, 199
Nannerch, 28
Nant, 86
—— Afon, 77
—— Bodlas, 166
—— Clwyd, 36
—— Dalar Llwynog, 69

Nant Eos, 236
—— Ffrancon, 102
—— Gwytheryn, 135, 163
—— Gwynant, 131
—— Llaniestyn, 166
—— Melin, 134
—— mill, 134
—— Rhyd Wen, 207
—— y Belan, 222
—— y Ffridd, 18, 25
—— y Garth, 26
—— y Llyn, 212
—— y Mor, 155
Nantglyn, 37
Nantlle, 156
Nevin, 163
Newmarket, 23, 28
Newtown, 229
Northop, 20

OFFA'S DYKE, 25, 223, 228, 229
Ogwen river, 68, 99, 102
Orme's Head, 46, 50
Oswestry, 224
Overton, 15
Owen Glyndwr, 219
—— Tudor, 86

PABO HILL, 54
Palé, 213
Pandy mill, 109
Panorama walk, 185
Pant Asaph, 28
Parkgate, 43
Parys mountain, 90
Park hall, 225
Parson's bridge, 235
Peckferton, 12
Pen Dinas, 232, 233
Penbedw hall, 29
Pencilan Head, 166
Pendyffryn park, 61
Pengwern, 30
Pen Glais, 232
Pen Helyg, 114
Peniarth, 182
Pen Llithrig, 114
Penmachno, 119
Penmaenan, 66
Penmaen Bach, 60, 66, 67
—— Mawr, 66, 67, 70
Penmaenmawr, 66, 67, 68, 72
Penmaen Pool, 185
—— Rhos, 44, 55
Penmon priory, 86
Penmorfa, 168
Penmynydd, 86
Pennal, 183
Pennant, 209
Penrhos, 93
Penrhyn, 54
—— castle, 98, 67, 68, 102
—— Deudraeth, 159
—— quarries, 99, 144
Pensarn, 42, 44, 188
Pentraeth, 89
Pentre Foelas, 37, 116
Pen y Beran, 61
—— y Bont, 195
—— y Ddinas, 46, 47
—— y Gader, 64
—— y Gaer, 64, 117
—— y Groes, 156, 162
—— y Gwryd, 126, 127, 133, 136, 140
—— y Pass, 126
Pistyll Cain, 174, 196
—— Rhaiadr, 209, 210
—— y Llyn, 240
—— y Rhyd, 207
Pitt's Head, 134
Plas, 159
—— Bodidris, 26
—— Bryn Euryn, 54
—— Crug, 232
—— Gwyn, 89
—— Llanfair, 81, 83
—— Mawr, 57
—— Newydd, 214, 41, 80, 82, 83
—— Power, 16, 25
—— Teg, 18
Point Lynas, 89
—— of Air, 23, 43
Pont Aberglaslyn, 153, 157, 158
—— y Mynach, 234
—— Cysyllтau, 223

Pont Erwyd, 235, 239
—— Glyn Diffwys, 117, 219
—— Llyfnant, 240
—— Newydd, 40
—— Rhydbont, 92
—— Rhyd Ddu, 134, 137
—— Rhydfendigaid, 238
—— Rhyd Groes, 236
—— Rhythallt, 97
—— y Gromlech, 126
—— y Gwr Drwg, 234
—— y Gyfyng, 105, 123, 125
—— y Pant, 118
—— y Pair, 107
—— yr Afon Gam, 120
Pool park, 37
Port Dinorwic, 83, 94, 131
—— Madoc, 168, 157, 167
—— Penrhyn, 67
Porth Dinlleyn, 164
—— Llongau, 89
—— Llwyd falls, 113, 60
—— Meudwy, 165
—— Nigel, 166
—— Wen, 90
Precipice walk, 171
Prestatyn, 43
Prysor river, 197
Puffin island, 87, 56
Pwllheli, 167, 165

QUEEN'S FERRY, 10, 43

RED WHARF BAY, 88, 87, 89
Rhaiadr Cwm, 240, 162
—— Cynfael, 161
—— Ddu, 174, 190
—— Mawddach, 174, 196
—— Mawr, 76
—— y Wennol, 105, 107
Rhayader, 238
Rheidol river, 233
Rhinog Fach, 191
—— Fawr, 191
Rhiw, 166
Rhiwaedog, 207
Rhiwargor, 207
Rhiwlas, 213
Rhos Fynach, 55
Rhostryfair, 137
Rhosygwaliau, 206
Rhuddlan, 29
Rhyd Ddu, 134, 137
—— y Fen, 204
—— y Meinciau, 208
Rhydymwyn, 25
Rhyl, 26, 27, 43
Rhyllon, 31
Rivals, 163
Royal Charter, 89
Ruabon, 221
Rhug park, 117
Ruthin, 35, 36

SADDLE, 177
Sarn Helen, 121
Segontium, 95, 97
Seiont river, 94
Selattyn, 225
Severn river, 239
Shelton, 227
Shrewsbury, 225
Siamber Wen, 28
Skerries, 91, 94
Snowdon, 131, 133, 137, 140, 141, 142
—— Ranger, 133, 134, 137, 142, 156
South Stack, 93
Southey's Madoc, 153
St. Asaph, 31, 41
—— Beuno, 20, 162
—— Beuno's college, 32
—— Cadvan, 181
—— Garmon, 19
—— George, 42
—— Lupus, 19
—— Peris, 129
—— Tecla, 26
—— Trillo, 55
—— Tudno, 48
—— Twrog, 190
—— Tydecho, 206
—— Winifred, 20, 41, 162
Steddfa Gurig, 239
Strata Florida, 238
—— Marcella, 227

Suspension bridge, 57, 59, 80
Swallow falls, 107, 106
Sychnant pass, 61, 68

TALACRE, 23
Talargoch, 28
Taliesin, 111
Talgarth hall, 183
Tal y Bont, 159
—— y Cafn, 59, 60, 114
—— y Fan, 62
—— y Llyn, 176, 179, 180
Tal y Sarnau, 190
Tanad stream, 209
Tan y Bwlch, 105, 159, 160, 168, 190, 234
Tan y Grisiau, 160, 169
Tarannon, 240
Teherri, 182
Teifi, 238
Tomen y Mur, 197
—— y Rhodwydd, 26
Torrent walk, 170
Tower, 19
Towyn, 181, 176, 180, 182
Traeth Bach, 190
—— Mawr, 155, 168
Traws Coed, 236
Trawsfynydd, 196, 204
Tre Castell, 86
Trefeglwys, 240
Trefnant, 40
Trefriw, 60, 111
Trefriw wells, 111, 60
Tremadoc, 168, 158
Tremeirchion, 32
Tre'r Caerau, 163
Trevor, 89
Trevor hall, 218
Tryfan, 104
—— Junction, 137
Trystion stream, 213
Tryweryn, 204, 213
Tubular bridge, 80, 57, 59
Twll Du, 149, 104
Twm o'r Nant, 34
Twrch stream, 201, 206, 211
Twthill, 97
Ty Hyll bridge, 125
Tyn y Coed, 106
Tyn y Groes, 174, 184
Tyrau Mawr, 176, 177
Tywyn, 52
Tyn y Maes, 103
Tyn y Castell, 234

URICONIUM, 227

VAENOL PARK, 81, 131
Vale of Clwyd, 27, 44
Valle Crucis abbey, 217
Viaduct, 223

WAENFAWR, 133, 137
Watt's dyke, 21, 221, 225
Welsh Pool, 227
Wen Graig, 176
Wheeler river, 29, 32
Whitchurch, 34
Whitford, 23
Whittington castle, 225
Wilderness wood, 16, 17
Wilson, Richard, 18
Wnion river, 176, 184, 199
World's end, 218
Wrexham, 15, 25
Wroxeter, 225
Wybrnant vale, 120
Wylfa Head, 166
Wye, 239
Wynnstay, 221
—— Arms, 230

Y DROSGL, 63
Y Foel Fras, 64
Y Foel Goch, 146
Y Gamallt, 121
Y Garn, 146
Y Mwd, 74
Y Wyddfa, 131
Yr Allt Fawr, 119
Yr Afon Ddu, 112
Yr Aran, 131
Yr Arryg, 65
Yr Eifl, 163
Yr Elen, 100, 101

Ysgethin river, 192, 194
Yspytty, 236
—— Cynfyn, 235, 239
—— Ifan, 120
—— Ystwyth, 236
Ystwyth, 236
Ynys Enlli, 164
Ynys Maengwyn, 182
Ystrad Fflûr, 238

LONDON: PRINTED BY EDWARD STANFORD, 55, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

THE COCKBURN HOTEL

(ADJOINING WAVERLEY BRIDGE STATION),

EDINBURGH.

Beautifully Situated, overlooking Princes Street Gardens.



BED AND ATTENDANCE from (on Fourth Floors) 2s. 6d.

N.B.—Agent for Cook's Tourist Tickets.

JOHN MACPHERSON,
Proprietor.

PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL,

141, BATH STREET,

GLASGOW.

Passenger Elevator to every Landing.

TURKISH and other BATHS.

BILLIARD ROOMS.

BED AND ATTENDANCE FROM 2S. 6D.

Agent for Cook's Tourist Tickets.



NOW OPEN.

PHILP'S GLENBURN HYDROPATHIC,

ROTHESAY.



MAGNIFICENT MOUNTAIN AND LOCH SCENERY.

CENTRAL FOR WESTERN HIGHLANDS.
10 *Minutes from Pier.*

Prospectus on application, or at either of the above Hotels.

DR. PHILP, Resident Physician.
(*Formerly of Conishead Priory.*)



ST. ANN'S HILL
HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,
BLARNEY, COUNTY CORK,

Founded by the late DR. BARTER, *in the year* 1843.

(Two Miles from Blarney Station and Six Miles from the City of Cork.)

RESIDENT PHYSICIAN—**J. B. FITZSIMONS**, M.D., Q.U.I.; L. & L.M., R.C.S.I.; L.M., Rotunda Hospital, Dublin; L.M., Coombe Hospital, Dublin, &c., &c.

Referring to this old-established Sanatorium, Inspector-General Macpherson, writing in the *London Medical Record Reports*, on 'Home and Foreign Health Resorts,' says: "The late Dr. Barter's Baths have a European celebrity, and are better known in Germany than in England." And Dr. E. Symes Thompson, Gresham Professor of Medicine, writing in the same publication, says: "Blarney, in Ireland, has long enjoyed a high reputation as a residence for invalids."

The establishment, owing to its sheltered situation, and to the interior of the building being maintained at a uniform temperature during the winter months, is at all seasons a desirable residence for invalids. The GROUNDS are highly ornamental, and the woods, which extend for several miles along the banks of the river Shournagh (the very *beau-ideal* of a trout-stream), afford an infinite variety of picturesque walks. Attached to the Establishment are CIRCULATING LIBRARY, READING ROOM, COVERED LAWN TENNIS COURT, THREE GRASS TENNIS GROUNDS, THEATRE, AMERICAN BOWLING ALLEY, BILLIARD ROOMS for both Ladies and Gentlemen, &c.

THE BATHS,

As they should be at the birthplace of the improved Turkish Bath in Western Europe, are amongst the finest in the kingdom, and comprise separate and spacious TURKISH BATHS for Ladies and Gentlemen, together with PINE, ELECTRIC, and all other Baths and Hydropathic Appliances.

Special Tourist Tickets for TWO MONTHS, at REDUCED RATES, are issued at Kingsbridge, Dublin, on production of a written order from the Secretary at St. Ann's Hill, who will forward the same, or Prospectus, on application. All Trains stop at Blarney except the Down Night and American Mails.

TERMS, from £2 2s. to £2 17s. 6d. per Week.

TOTLAND BAY HOTEL AND PIER,

TOTLAND BAY,

ISLE OF WIGHT.

TOTLAND BAY is contiguous to Alum Bay, and distant about two miles from both Yarmouth and Freshwater Gate, and has all the qualifications which are most important for the success of a watering place. The air of this charming spot is peculiarly bracing and dry; the climate has been pronounced by distinguished physicians to be unsurpassed by any in England. The sands of the Bay are remarkably white and firm, and the Bay itself, being sheltered from prevailing winds, affords exceptional advantages for bathing, boating, and yachting. Attached to the Bathing Establishment, and situated on the beach, is a

READING ROOM AND LIBRARY,

well supplied with books, which proves a great attraction to visitors.

The PIER is about 400 feet in length, built of iron, and forms a most agreeable promenade, with every facility for landing from yachts, steamers, and other vessels.

THE HOTEL OVERLOOKS THE BAY.

Its Terraces and Windows command full view of the Solent, and the yachts and steamers constantly passing by. The Hotel has been fitted up with every regard to comfort and convenience; and has extensive grounds with

TWO LARGE TENNIS LAWNS.

A select PROMENADE, from which there is a magnificent view of the Needles and the surrounding scenery, is reserved for the use of visitors. An ample supply of the purest Spring Water comes from the neighbouring Downs.

The direct and shortest approach is from London *viâ* South-Western Railway to Lymington, thence by steamer to Yarmouth or Totland Bay. An omnibus leaves Yarmouth during the season for the Hotel after the arrival of each steamer. This spot is also easily accessible from Ryde or Cowes *viâ* Newport.

For tariff and all other information,

ADDRESS:

MISS ANNING, Totland Bay Hotel,
TOTLAND BAY,
ISLE OF WIGHT

DR. ROOKE'S
ORIENTAL PILLS AND SOLAR ELIXIR.

THESE WELL-KNOWN FAMILY MEDICINES have had a continually increasing sale throughout the United Kingdom and the British Colonies since their introduction in 1836, and are especially noted for their STRENGTHENING and RESTORATIVE Properties. Hence their invariable success in the RELIEF and CURE of

INDIGESTION,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS,
PULMONARY CONSUMPTION,
RHEUMATISM,
GOUT, SCROFULA,
GENERAL DEBILITY,

And all Diseases of the NERVOUS SYSTEM,

Whether arising from a sedentary mode of life, unhealthy occupation, insalubrious climate, or any other cause.

The ORIENTAL PILLS are sold in Boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 4s. 6d. each.
The SOLAR ELIXIR in Bottles at 4s. 6d. and 11s. each.
Both to be obtained of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

HAPPY MOMENTS!
CHEERFUL HOURS!

Many scores of lively, cheery, bright, entertaining mirth-provoking Stories will be found in

Merry Thoughts on Men and Things,

A Bundle of Funniosities—the "Tit Bit" of the day—

Full of HUMOROUS ILLUSTRATIONS by the best Artists, 32 pp.

Post free from DR. ROOKE, SCARBOROUGH, England.

CROSBY'S
BALSAMIC
COUGH ELIXIR

Is specially recommended by several eminent Physicians, and by Dr. ROOKE, Scarborough, Author of the 'Anti-Lancet.'

It has been used with the most signal success for Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Coughs, Influenza, Consumptive Night-Sweats, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, and all Affections of the Throat and Chest.

Sold in Bottles at 1s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each, by all respectable Chemists, and wholesale by

JAMES M. CROSBY, Chemist, Scarborough.

☞ nvalids should read Crosby's Prize Treatise on "DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND AIR VESSELS," a copy of which can be had Gratis of all Chemists.

WINDERMERE.



THE OLD ENGLAND HOTEL,

BOWNESS BAY.

MRS. SCOTT, OF THE ROYAL HOTEL, *Proprietress.*

THIS well-appointed Hotel (recently enlarged), patronized by the Nobility and best English and American Families, is NOW OPEN. The Grounds extend to the Lake, with Private Boat Landings.

BILLIARDS. HOT AND COLD BATHS. LAWN TENNIS. &c.

Excellent Char, Trout, Pike and Perch Fishing.

Four-in-Hand Coaches leave this Hotel daily for Coniston, Ullswater, and District. Omnibuses attend all trains, and also at the Steam Yacht Pier, Bowness Bay, to meet trains entering the District from Lake Side.

WESTMORLAND SMOKED and MILD HOME-FED HAMS and POTTED CHAR sent to all parts of the Kingdom.

THIS HOTEL IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE WINDERMERE YACHT CLUB AND THE BOARD OF FISHERY CONSERVATORS.

TARIFF OF EITHER HOUSE ON APPLICATION TO

MRS. RICHARDS, *Manageress.*



GRASMERE.

PRINCE OF WALES

LAKE HOTEL,

ERECTED EXPRESSLY FOR AN HOTEL, ON THE MARGIN OF THE LAKE,

And contains Public Dining and Drawing Rooms, Private Sitting Rooms, large and airy Bedrooms, Billiard and Smoking Rooms. Cannot be equalled for varied and beautiful Views, or as a central station for making Daily Excursions to all the principal Lakes and Mountains, which may be seen upon looking at the Maps in any of the Lake Guide Books. The Prince of Wales and Suite during their tour in the Lake District made this Hotel their headquarters, and made their daily excursions from it.

POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

BOATS.

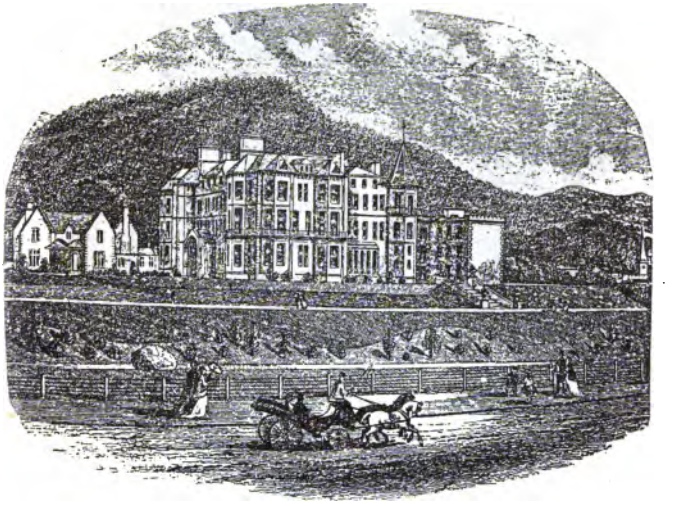
MOUNTAIN PONIES AND GUIDES.

Coaches and Omnibuses to all the Railways, and Lake Steamers.

EDWARD BROWN, Proprietor.

CUMBERLAND LAKES,

KESWICK.



THE KESWICK HOTEL.

THIS Hotel, the largest and most commodious in the Lake District, stands in its own grounds, of several acres, on the banks of the river Greta, and near to Lake Derwentwater. It commands the finest and most extensive views of the surrounding scenery, and the summits of Scawfell Pike, Helvellyn, and Skiddaw are distinctly visible from the Coffee Room windows. Is within easy distance of all the Cumberland Lakes and most of those in Westmoreland.

Visitors are permitted to Fish in the Greta.

Telegraph and Telephone on the premises.

A Spacious Drawing Room for Ladies is attached to the Coffee Room.

W. WILSON, PROPRIETOR,
Late of the Royal Oak Hotel.



QUEEN'S HOTEL, KESWICK.

UNDER VERY DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE.

THE above Hotel has been refurnished throughout in the most modern style, and no expense spared to add to the comfort of visitors. The Coffee Room is the most spacious in the town; the Sitting and Bed Rooms are large and well aired, and the views from the windows of the lake and mountain scenery are unequalled. Every endeavour has been used to make the sanitary arrangements perfect.

COACHES AND CONVEYANCES TO EVERY PLACE OF INTEREST IN THE LAKE DISTRICT.

MOUNTAIN PONIES, GUIDES, BOATS, AND BOATMEN.

HOT AND COLD BATHS. BILLIARDS.

PARTIES BOARDED BY WEEK OR MONTH.

CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.

WINES AND SPIRITS OF THE BEST QUALITY.

GEORGE STAMPER, Proprietor.



DERWENTWATER LAKE.

THE BORROWDALE HOTEL,

BORROWDALE, KESWICK.

Patronized by T.R.H. the Prince of Wales and Prince Arthur, and the Leading Nobility of Great Britain.

THE above large establishment, now under new management, is the *only* Hotel situated immediately at the Head of Derwentwater at the entrance of the picturesque Vale of Borrowdale, and commands the grandest views of Lakes, Mountains, and Valleys of this the most romantic part of the Lake District. Parties visiting this Hotel may safely rely upon the best attendance and all the comforts of home. An Omnibus meets all Trains at the Keswick Station. Posting in all its branches. Mountain Ponies, experienced Guides, Boatmen, &c. Good Boating on the Lake. Fishing Free to those staying in the Hotel.

HOT, COLD, AND SHOWER BATHS.

PARTIES BOARDED BY DAY, WEEK, OR MONTH, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

THOMAS COWARD, PROPRIETOR.

ESTABLISHED 1820.

PATRONIZED BY THE ROYAL FAMILIES OF EUROPE, THE NOBILITY,



AND LEADING ARISTOCRACY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

A. FURNACE,

JEWELLER,

AND

Importer of India and Brazilian Agate Caskets, Cups, Paper-Knives, &c.,

LAKE ROAD, KESWICK,

Begs respectfully to solicit an inspection of his New and Extensive Assortment of Goods for the present Season, consisting of a choice COLLECTION of JAPANESE, CHINESE, and FRENCH MANUFACTURED CHINA, CABINET ORNAMENTS, and other CURIOSITIES. Special attention is invited to the JEWELLERY DEPARTMENT, comprising ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOZEN BROOCHES of the newest and most elegant designs; also BRACELETS, EARRINGS, PENDANTS, and SOLITAIRES to match, inlaid with Skiddaw and Scawfell Granite, Jasper and the Ribbon-Agate, set in Gold and Silver, and executed in the best style of workmanship. Each article is marked in plain figures, at a price that must ensure approbation.

COCKERMOUTH, KESWICK, AND PENRITH RAILWAY.

DERWENTWATER, ULLSWATER, THIRLMERE, AND BASSENTHWAITE LAKES.

THIS RAILWAY AFFORDS THE READIEST ACCESS TO THE HEART OF THE LAKE DISTRICT.

TRAINS to and from Troutbeck (for Ullswater), Keswick (Derwentwater, Thirlmere, &c.), and Bassenthwaite Lake, run in direct connection with the Trains of the London and North-Western, North-Eastern, and Midland Companies at Penrith, for all parts, and with those of the London and North-Western, and Maryport and Carlisle Companies, for West Cumberland, &c.

SPECIAL FACILITIES ARE GIVEN TO PLEASURE PARTIES.

During the Summer Months, Coaches run from Troutbeck Station to Patterdale (Ullswater), and from Keswick Station to Windermere, in connection with which Circular and other Tourist Tickets are issued. Coaches leave Keswick Station daily for Borrowdale and for Buttermere, over Honister Pass, allowing Passengers the opportunity of visiting

BARROW, LODORE, AND SCALE FORCE WATERFALLS.

Full particulars are given in the Company's Monthly Time Tables.

P. THOMPSON, Secretary and Manager.

NORTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

FARES for the Tourist Tickets to the Watering Places, from the Undermentioned Stations.

STATIONS.	SCARBOROUGH.			WHITBY.			FILEY.			BRIDLINGTON.			HORNSEA or WITHERNSEA.			HARROGATE.		
	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Alnwick	39 10	33 2	21 0	30 10	25 8	16 3	40 8	33 10	21 6	42 6	35 4	22 6	47 2	39 0	24 6	51 8	26 4	16 9
Arthington	18 6	15 6	9 9	20 10	17 4	11 0	19 4	16 2	10 3	21 2	17 8	11 0	20 2	16 6	10 3	—	—	—
Berwick	47 6	39 6	25 0	38 10	32 4	20 6	48 2	40 2	25 6	50 0	41 10	26 6	54 10	45 4	28 6	59 4	32 10	20 9
Bridlington	—	—	—	15 4	12 6	8 0	—	—	—	—	—	—	12 2	9 8	6 0	19 4	16 2	10 0
Carlisle	39 10	32 6	21 0	34 0	28 2	18 0	40 8	33 8	21 0	42 6	34 8	22 6	47 2	38 2	24 3	51 8	26 0	16 6
Doncaster	20 2	16 10	11 4	24 0	19 9	13 4	21 2	16 9	11 0	19 0	15 10	10 0	14 10	11 9	7 6	12 6	10 0	7 0
Darlington, North Road	19 10	16 6	10 6	13 0	10 10	6 9	20 10	17 4	11 0	22 6	18 8	12 0	27 2	22 4	13 9	12 0	10 0	6 3
Durham	25 0	21 0	13 3	16 4	13 8	8 9	26 2	21 10	13 9	28 0	23 4	14 9	32 10	27 0	16 9	17 2	14 4	9 3
*Edinburgh	64 9	52 11	35 0	56 1	45 9	30 0	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	56 6	43 9	30 0
Ferryhill	22 8	19 0	12 0	14 0	11 8	7 6	23 10	19 10	12 6	25 8	21 4	13 6	30 2	24 10	15 6	14 10	12 4	8 0
Filey	—	—	—	12 0	9 8	6 0	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 0	13 0	8 0	17 6	14 6	9 3
Hardepool, East	23 10	19 10	12 0	14 4	12 0	7 6	24 10	20 8	12 6	26 8	22 2	14 3	31 6	25 10	16 0	16 2	13 6	8 0
Harrogate	16 4	13 8	8 8	18 10	15 8	10 0	17 6	14 6	9 3	19 4	16 2	10 0	19 10	16 2	10 0	—	—	—
Hull	14 6	12 0	7 6	20 0	16 6	10 6	12 0	10 0	6 3	8 2	6 8	4 4	—	—	—	15 10	13 2	8 3
Ilkley	20 10	17 4	11 0	23 2	19 4	12 3	21 8	18 0	11 6	23 0	19 2	12 0	21 10	17 10	11 0	—	—	—
Kelso	53 0	44 2	28 0	44 4	37 0	23 3	54 0	45 0	28 6	55 6	46 4	29 6	60 4	50 0	31 6	45 0	37 8	23 6
Leeds, New Station	18 0	15 0	9 6	21 8	18 0	11 6	19 0	15 10	10 0	19 0	16 0	10 0	18 0	14 6	8 9	—	—	—
Leyburn	20 4	17 0	10 9	17 0	14 2	9 0	21 4	17 10	11 3	23 2	19 4	12 3	27 10	22 10	14 3	12 6	10 4	6 3
Morpeth	34 0	28 4	18 0	25 4	21 2	13 6	35 0	29 4	18 6	37 0	30 10	19 6	41 8	34 6	21 6	26 2	21 10	13 9
Newcastle	30 0	25 0	15 9	21 2	17 8	11 0	30 10	25 8	16 3	32 6	27 0	17 3	37 2	30 8	19 3	22 0	18 4	11 6
Northallerton	15 8	13 0	8 3	12 2	10 2	6 6	16 8	13 10	8 9	18 6	15 6	9 9	23 0	18 10	11 9	—	—	—
Normanton	17 8	14 10	9 3	21 4	17 10	11 3	18 10	15 8	9 9	18 2	15 2	9 6	16 8	13 8	8 6	8 0	6 4	4 1
Richmond	20 8	17 2	11 0	17 2	14 4	9 3	21 8	18 0	11 3	23 6	19 8	12 3	28 0	23 0	14 6	12 8	10 8	6 9
Ripon	16 2	13 6	8 6	16 8	13 10	8 6	17 0	14 2	9 0	18 10	15 8	9 9	28 10	18 8	11 9	—	—	—
Scarborough	—	—	—	8 6	6 9	5 0	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 6	15 0	9 8	16 4	13 8	8 9
Selby	14 10	12 4	8 0	18 6	15 6	9 9	15 10	13 2	8 3	13 10	11 6	7 3	12 2	9 8	6 0	—	—	—
South Shields	29 0	24 2	15 6	19 6	16 4	10 6	30 0	25 2	15 9	32 0	26 8	17 0	36 8	30 4	19 0	21 4	17 10	11 3
Stockton	20 0	17 0	10 0	10 8	8 10	5 9	21 2	17 8	10 9	23 0	19 2	12 3	28 0	23 0	14 3	18 8	15 0	9 6
Sunderland	28 2	23 6	15 0	18 8	14 10	9 3	29 0	24 2	14 3	30 10	25 8	15 9	35 8	29 4	18 0	20 0	16 10	10 3
Tynemouth	32 0	26 8	17 0	23 2	19 4	12 3	33 0	27 6	17 3	34 10	29 0	18 3	39 4	32 6	20 6	24 0	20 0	12 6
West Hartlepool	23 0	19 2	11 9	13 10	11 6	7 3	24 0	20 0	12 3	26 2	21 10	13 9	31 0	25 6	15 9	15 4	12 10	7 9
Whitby	8 6	6 9	5 0	—	—	—	12 0	9 8	6 0	15 4	12 6	8 0	24 0	19 6	12 0	18 10	15 8	10 0
York	11 2	9 4	6 0	15 0	12 6	8 0	12 2	10 2	6 6	14 0	11 8	7 3	15 2	12 4	7 6	—	—	—

* Passengers leaving Edinburgh at 2.50 and 7.30 P.M. break the journey at Newcastle or York.

Passengers from Stations north of Newcastle to Scarboro', Filey, and Bridlington, can break the journey in going and returning at Belford, Bilton, Newcastle, Durham, York, or Malton; those for Withernsea or Hornsea at Belford, Bilton, Newcastle, Durham, York, or Hull; and those for Harrogate at Belford, Bilton, Newcastle, or Durham.

For General Conditions, see Programme issued by the Company.

FIRST, SECOND, and THIRD CLASS RETURN TICKETS are issued to the watering places of Ilkley, Ben Rhydding, Harrogate, Scarborough, Whitby, Filey, Bridlington, Hornsea, Withernsea, Seaton Carew, Redcar, Saltburn, Barnard Castle, Penrith, Hexham, Tynemouth, Cullercoats, Whitley, Gilsland, Newbiggin-by-the-Sea, Bilton, and Berwick, from any North-Eastern Station upwards of 99 miles distant from the particular watering place.

HENRY TENNANT, General Manager.

CALEDONIAN RAILWAY.

TOURS IN SCOTLAND.

THE CALEDONIAN RAILWAY COMPANY have arranged a system of TOURS—over 100 in number—by Rail, Steamer, and Coach, comprehending almost every place of interest either for scenery or historical associations throughout Scotland, including—

EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, ABERDEEN, DUNDEE, INVERNESS, GREENOCK, PAISLEY, DUMFRIES, PEEBLES, STIRLING, PERTH, CRIEFF, DUNKELD, OBAN, INVERARAY,

THE TROSACHS, LOCH-KATRINE, LOCH-LOMOND, LOCH-ECK, LOCH-EARN, LOCH-TAY, LOCH-AWE, CALEDONIAN CANAL, GLENCOE, IONA, STAFFA, SKYE, BALMORAL, BRAEMAR, ARRAN, BUTE, THE FIRTH OF CLYDE, THE FALLS OF CLYDE, &c., &c.

☞ TOURISTS are recommended to procure a copy of the Caledonian Railway Company's "Tourist Guide," which can be had at any of the Company's Stations, and also at the chief Stations on the London and North-Western Railway, and which contains descriptive notices of the Districts embraced in the Tours, Maps, Plans, Bird's-eye View, &c.

Tickets for these Tours are issued at the Company's Booking Offices at all the large Stations.

The Tourist Season generally extends from JUNE to SEPTEMBER inclusive.

The Caledonian Co. also issue Tourist Tickets to The Lake District of England, The Isle of Man, Connemara, The Lakes of Killarney, &c.

The Caledonian Railway, in conjunction with the London and North-Western Railway, forms what is known as the

WEST COAST ROUTE

BETWEEN

SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND.

DIRECT TRAINS RUN FROM AND TO

GLASGOW, EDINBURGH, GREENOCK, PAISLEY, STIRLING, OBAN, PERTH, DUNDEE, ABERDEEN, INVERNESS, and other places in Scotland,

TO AND FROM

LONDON (Euston), BIRMINGHAM, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, LEEDS, BRADFORD, and other places in England.

SLEEPING AND DAY SALOON CARRIAGES. THROUGH GUARDS AND CONDUCTORS.

The Caledonian Company's Trains from and to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Carlisle, &c., connect on the Clyde with the "Columba," "Iona," "Lord of the Isles," "Ivanhoe," "Gael," and other Steamers to and from Dunoon, Innellan, Rothesay, Largs, Millport, the Kyles of Bute, Arran, Campbeltown, Ardrishaig, Inveraray, Loch-Goil, Loch-Long, &c., &c.

A full service of Trains is also run from and to Glasgow, to and from Edinburgh, Stirling, Oban, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen and the North, and from and to Edinburgh, to and from these places.

For particulars of Trains, Fares, &c., see the Caledonian Railway Company's Time Tables.

The Caledonian Company's large and magnificent

NEW CENTRAL STATION HOTEL, GLASGOW, IS NOW OPEN,

under the Company's own management.

GENERAL MANAGER'S OFFICE,
GLASGOW, 1884.

JAMES THOMPSON,
General Manager.

LONDON & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

WEST COAST and "ROYAL MAIL ROUTE."

The Express and Mail Trains of the London and North-Western Railway Company Run from LONDON, Euston Station, to all the Chief Towns in SCOTLAND, THE NORTH OF ENGLAND, IRELAND, AND WALES.

INCLUDING

LIVERPOOL,	LEAMINGTON,	HUDDERSFIELD,	EDINBORO',
BIRKENHEAD,	WOLVERHAMPTON,	LEEDS,	GLASGOW,
BIRMINGHAM,	SHREWSBURY,	DUBLIN,	PERTH,
MANCHESTER,	SWANSEA,	PRESTON,	ABERDEEN,
CHESTER,	HOLYHEAD,	WINDERMERE,	INVERNESS,
NORTHAMPTON,		CARLISLE,	DUNDEE.

Express Services . { London (Euston) and Birmingham under 3 hours. / London (Euston) and Manchester in 4½ hours. / London (Euston) and Liverpool in 4½ hours.

1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Passengers are conveyed by all Trains except the Irish Mails.

Drawing Room Carriages and Sleeping Saloons,

Accompanied by an Attendant,
Fitted with Lavatory accommodation, and provided with every modern convenience, are run by certain Express Trains between
LONDON AND LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND MANCHESTER, AND LONDON AND EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, PERTH, &c.

Many of the First Class Carriages are also fitted with Lavatories.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1884.

1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Tourist Tickets

Are issued during the Season (May 1st to October 31st) from the Company's principal stations to
THE ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT, viz., WINDERMERE, AMBLESIDE, KESWICK, AND CONISTON,
AND MORECAMBE, SCOTLAND, IRELAND,
NORTH, SOUTH, AND CENTRAL WALES, MALVERN, BUXTON, SCARBORO', HARROGATE, SOUTHPORT, BLACKPOOL, ISLE OF MAN, ISLE OF WIGHT, JERSEY AND GUERNSEY.

TOURIST PROGRAMMES, with particulars of Circular and other Tours and all information, may be obtained on application to Mr. G. P. NEELE, Superintendent of the Line, Euston Station, or at any of the Company's Railway Stations and Parcels Receiving Offices.

PICNIC PARTIES.

Cheap Return Tickets

Will (with certain exceptions) be issued at all the principal Stations to Parties of not less than SIX 1st Class, or TEN 2nd or 3rd Class Passengers desirous of Making Pleasure Excursions to

Places of Interest on the London and North-Western Railway.

The Tickets will be available for return the same day only.
Full particulars can be obtained at any of the Company's Stations.

EXCURSION TRAINS

At very Low Fares will run at intervals during the Summer Season to and from LONDON, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, YORKSHIRE, CHESTER, BIRMINGHAM, SHREWSBURY, LANCASTER, CARLISLE, and the ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT, and all the Principal parts of the London and North-Western system, particulars of which will be announced about Fourteen Days prior to the running of the Trains.

London, Euston Station, May, 1884. **G. FINDLAY, General Manager.**

THE ROYAL HOTEL,

BOWNESS-ON-WINDERMERE,

IS THE OLDEST HOTEL AT WINDERMERE LAKE.

It has been patronized by the late Queen Dowager, the Prince of Wales, the King of Saxony, the Prince of Prussia, the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, and the principal English families of distinction visiting this romantic and interesting district.

It is situate near the Lake, and on the road thence to the Railway Station.

A SEPARATE LADIES' COFFEE-ROOM.

BILLIARDS, POSTING, &c.

OMNIBUSES from the Hotel meet all the Trains, and PRIVATE CARRIAGES if required.

WESTMORLAND SMOKED HAMS AND BACON

always on sale at reasonable prices.

Mrs. SCOTT, Proprietress.

WINDERMERE LAKE.

LAKESIDE NEW HOTEL.

This Excellent Hotel is beautifully situated at the foot of the Lake, adjoining the Lakeside Station of the Furness Railway and Steamboat Pier.

CONVEYANCES AND PLEASURE BOATS.

ADDRESS:

LAKESIDE NEW HOTEL, viâ CARNFORTH.

C. BROWN, Proprietor.

DERWENTWATER LAKE.

THE ROYAL OAK HOTEL,

KESWICK, CUMBERLAND.

Patronised by the late Queen Dowager, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales,
The King of Saxony,
The Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, &c., &c.

The above Old-established Family Hotel is the largest and most commodious in the town.

It is now, as in old times, the principal Coaching House in Keswick.

The Hotel has been elegantly refurnished, and will be found replete with every accommodation combined with moderate charges.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S COFFEE ROOM.

HOT AND COLD BATHS AND BILLIARDS.

Every information given to parties requiring private lodgings.

EDWARD BOWDEN, Proprietor.

THE ENGLISH LAKES.

SKIDDAW TEMPERANCE HOTEL

(Re-built, considerably Enlarged, and Re-furnished),

MAIN STREET, KESWICK,

In close proximity to the Banks, Post and Telegraph Office, &c.

Coffee Room, Public Drawing Room, Commercial Room, Private Sitting Rooms, Bath Room, Lavatory, &c., &c.

Extensive and uninterrupted views of Skiddaw, Lake Derwentwater and surrounding scenery.

Post Horses, Mountain Ponies, and Guides to all parts of the Lake District.

N.B.—A Coach leaves the Hotel at 10 A.M. every morning during the season for BUTTERMERE, *viâ* the romantic Vale of Borrowdale and over the majestic Honister Pass, returning through the Vale of Newlands—the best drive in the whole district.

JOHN GILLESPIE, Proprietor.

ALCOCK'S
DERWENT LAKE HOTEL,
KESWICK.

THIS Commodious and Elegant Hotel is situated nearest the Lake. A New and Spacious Coffee Room has been added, also a Ladies' Drawing Room. The Sitting and Bedroom Windows command fine Views of Derwentwater, its Islands, and surrounding Mountain Scenery. Important additions have been made to the Hotel—Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths; Billiards; Tennis Lawn in Pleasure Grounds in front of the Hotel. Also, in connection with the Hotel, are several Private Lodging Houses, some of them near, and commanding most beautiful Lake and Mountain Views. An Omnibus meets all Trains, Posting in all its branches. Mountain Ponies and Guides. A Coach runs to Borrowdale and Buttermere daily at 10 A.M. Parties Boarded by the Week or Month. Visitors taken to Church on Sundays Free of Charge. References given, and every information. Terms, &c., free, by applying to the

PROPRIETOR, WILLIAM ALCOCK
(LATE M. ATKINSON),
ALCOCK'S HOTEL (nearest the Lake), KESWICK.

IMPORTANT TO TOURISTS.

THE VICTORIA HOTEL,
BUTTERMERE.

1884. JOHN NELSON, PROPRIETOR.

THE above Hotel has been considerably enlarged this Spring, at a great expense, to meet the requirements of visitors, and now contains large and commodious Coffee Room, spacious Sitting Rooms, Smoking Rooms, and fourteen large and well-ventilated Bedrooms, Lavatory, Bath Rooms, &c., &c., and being fitted up and replete with every modern improvement appertaining to a first-class Hotel, enables the Proprietor to offer to Tourists and Visitors to the Lake District every comfort combined with Moderate Charges.

The VICTORIA HOTEL is situated amongst the most charming scenery and pure air, and its proximity to the Lakes of Crummock, Buttermere, and Loweswater, makes it a most desirable residence for parties fond of Angling, which may here be enjoyed to repletion, the Lakes and Streams abounding with Trout and Char. Fishing Parties may confidently rely upon meeting with every attention, the promotion of whose comfort will ever be the study of the Proprietor.

Luncheon ready every day from 1 o'clock till 4. Private Dinners at any hour. Special arrangements can be made with parties for Board and Residence by the Week or Month.

Neat Conveyances, Post Horses, Mountain Ponies, and trustworthy Guides supplied. Boats supplied.

DANIEL TYSON,
WASTWATER HOTEL,

WASTDALE HEAD

(Successor to the well-known WILLIAM RITSON, *who has retired from business),*

Begs to inform Tourists, both Ladies and Gentlemen, that the accommodation and convenience at his house has been much increased in every way. The Hotel has been greatly enlarged, and newly furnished throughout.

Ponies for Mountain Travelling. Steady Guides.

CONVEYANCES TO THE DRIGG AND SEASCALE STATIONS ON THE FURNESS RAILWAY.

THERE IS A DAILY POST FROM AND TO ALL PARTS, AND WASTDALE HEAD IS ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE GRANDEST MOUNTAIN SCENERY IN ENGLAND.

STRICTLY MODERATE CHARGES.

BOWE'S PHEASANT HOTEL,

BASSENTHWAITE LAKE,

PEEL WYKE,

THE only Hotel situate on the margin of the Lake, adjoining the Railway Station, is now under new management, and is open to receive Families and Gentlemen. It is known to be the best Fishing Station in the English Lake District.

The Hotel is surrounded by Private Walks, where Seats are placed for the convenience of Visitors.

BOATS, TACKLE, AND BAIT ALWAYS READY.

Telegraphic Communication within a Minute's Walk of the Hotel.

CARRIAGES AND HORSES KEPT.

JAMES BOWE, PROPRIETOR.

Letters should be addressed, "Viâ Cockermouth."

NOTICE TO TOURISTS.

THE

FISH HOTEL, BUTTERMERE.

MRS. DIXON, PROPRIETRESS.

THE above Hotel has been recently enlarged, and contains large and commodious Coffee Room, spacious Sitting Rooms, Smoking Rooms, and airy and well-ventilated Bedrooms, &c., and being fitted up and replete with every modern improvement appertaining to a first-class Hotel, enables the Proprietor to offer to Tourists and Visitors to the Lake District every comfort combined with Moderate Charges.

The FISH HOTEL is situated amongst the most charming scenery and pure air, and its proximity to the Lakes of Crummock and Buttermere makes it a most desirable Residence for parties fond of Angling, which may here be enjoyed to repletion, the Lakes and Streams abounding with Trout and Char. Fishing Parties may confidently rely upon meeting with every attention, the promotion of whose comfort will ever be the study of the Proprietor.

Luncheon ready every day from 1 o'clock till 5. Private Dinners at any hour. Special arrangements can be made with parties for Board and Residence by the Week or Month. Wines, &c., of the best Vintage.

Boats and trustworthy Guides supplied at the Hotel.

NITON,

ISLE OF WIGHT.

ROYAL SANDROCK HOTEL.

Described by DR. ARNOLD *as*

"MOST BEAUTIFUL."

NITON is at the extreme South of the Island, and although protected from the cold biting winds prevalent in Winter, is, during Summer one of the coolest and pleasantest places in England.

F. T. JONES, Proprietor.

b 2

THE

MARINE HOTEL,

PARADE, COWES,

ISLE OF WIGHT.

JAMES DROVER, Proprietor.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL, FACING THE SEA.

BOARD ON LOW TERMS DURING THE WINTER MONTHS.

THE FURNESS RAILWAYS.

CIRCULAR TOURS in the LAKE DISTRICT,

BY RAIL, COACH, AND STEAMER.

CHEAP THROUGH TICKETS.

DURING the Months of JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, and SEPTEMBER, Circular Tours, embracing the following places, may be made in one day; but the TICKETS WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR SEVEN DAYS, including the day of issue—

Windermere Lake, Ambleside, Bowness, Lake Side (Newby Bridge), Furness Abbey, Coniston Lake.

Tourists staying in the neighbourhood of the Lakes will thus have an opportunity of passing along the whole length of Windermere Lake, staying at Furness Abbey a sufficient time to see the Ruins, taking a trip on Coniston Lake, and driving through the beautiful scenery between Coniston and Ambleside, all in one day.

Circular Tours to the above places can also be made from any Station on the Furness Railway.

FARES—including Windermere steamer, Chars-à-banc, and Fee to driver—1st class, 8*s.* 9*d.*; 2nd class, 6*s.* 6*d.*; 3rd class, 5*s.* 6*d.*

TICKETS to be had at the Ambleside and Bowness Steamboat Stations, at the Lowwood Hotel, and at the Coach Office, Ambleside.

CHARS-À-BANC

Have been specially built to run between Ambleside and Coniston for these Tours. These vehicles are particularly suitable for the Lake District and for the comfort of Ladies, being safe, easy for passengers to ascend and descend, and allowing a full view of the surrounding scenery.

For times of Trains and Coaches, see Time Tables for the current month.

General Office, Barrow-in-Furness, May, 1884. BY ORDER.

GOLD MEDAL,  PARIS, 1878.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
CELEBRATED
STEEL PENS.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Every Packet bears the *fac simile* Signature,

Jos. Gillott

Summer Tours in Scotland.

GLASGOW and the HIGHLANDS.

(Royal Route via Crinan and Caledonian Canals.)

Tourists' Special Cabin Tickets issued during the Season, giving the privilege of the run of all the undernamed Steamers to any part of the Highlands at which they may call during the time specified. One Week, £3; Two Weeks, £5; or Six separate Days, £3 10*s*.

THE ROYAL  MAIL STEAMERS

Cavalier,	Chevalier,	Glengarry,	Lochawe,	Inveraray Castle,
Claymore,	Gondolier,	Glencoe,	Linnet,	Islay,
Columba,	Mountaineer,	Clansman,	Lochiel,	Fingal,
Iona,	Pioneer,	Clydesdale,	Staffa,	

Sail during the Season for Kyles of Bute, Ardrishaig, Oban, Ballachulish (for Glencoe), Fort William, Banavie, Inverness, Staffa, Iona, Lochawe, Islay, Tobermory, Portree, Stromé Ferry, Gairloch (for Lochmaree), Ullapool, Lochinver, Lochmaddy, Tarbert (Harris), Stornoway, &c.; affording Tourists an opportunity of visiting the magnificent scenery of Glencoe, the Cuchullin Hills, Quiraing, Loch Coruisk, Loch Scavaig, Lochmaree, the Falls of Foyers, and the famed Islands of Staffa and Iona.

Official Guide, 3*d*.; Illustrated, 6*d*.; cloth gilt, 1*s*. Time Bill, with Map and Fares, Free by Post from the Owner, DAVID MACBRAYNE, 119, Hope Street, Glasgow.

Established upwards of a Century.



THE Principal Entrance to our Nursery Grounds is directly opposite the Hexham Railway Station. An inspection of our very extensive Stock of the following respectfully invited.

Forest Trees, Fruit Trees, Roses, Evergreen and Deciduous Trees and Shrubs, Alpine and Herbaceous Plants, Stove and Greenhouse Plants, Bedding Plants, &c., &c., &c.

SEEDS FOR THE FARM AND GARDEN,
Of Good Growth and of the very Finest Stocks.

RELIABLE GARDENERS and FORESTERS recommended on the shortest notice.

PRICED DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUES Post Free on application.

WILLIAM FELL & CO.,
Seed-Growers, Seed-Merchants, Nurserymen, and Florists,
HEXHAM, NORTHUMBERLAND.

TRAVELLERS' REQUISITES.

MAPS OF EVERY COUNTRY OR PART OF THE WORLD.
KNAPSACKS AND BAGS, PASSPORTS AND VISAS.
COLOUR BOXES, DRAWING BLOCKS, GUIDE BOOKS, AND TIME TABLES.
ROAD BOOK OF ENGLAND AND WALES, FOURTH EDITION, REVISED AND AUGMENTED, 5*s*.

SEND STAMP FOR TOURISTS' CATALOGUE.

LETTS, SON, & CO, Limited, London Bridge, E.C.

ROBERT WALKER,
ARCHITECT &
ESTATE AGENT,
WINDERMERE.

KENDAL.

KING'S ARMS HOTEL,

FAMILY, COMMERCIAL, AND POSTING HOUSE.

This Old-established First-class Hotel will be found replete with every comfort and convenience, being situate in the central and most business part of the town. Kendal is the best centre from which to visit the Long Sleddale and Kentmere Vales, Levens Hall, and other places of special interest to the Tourist.

Omnibuses meet every train. Posting in all its branches.

JAMES BELL, *Proprietor.*

CROWN HOTEL, CONISTON.

FOR TOURISTS AND VISITORS.

Good Accommodation for Families and Commercial Gentlemen. Within Three Minutes' walk of the Railway Station and Five of the Lake.

Choice Wines and Spirits. Burton Ales. London and Dublin Porter.

Post Horses and Conveyances. Boats on the Lake. Bowling Green.

Billiards. Charges Moderate. Conveyances meet the Trains.

JAMES DOVE, Proprietor.

WINDERMERE HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT

OVERLOOKING THE "QUEEN OF ENGLISH LAKES," WITH MAGNIFICENT VIEWS.

CHARMING House, elegantly appointed; every comfort and convenience. Good table and accomplished *chef*; moderate terms. Well ventilated; heated by hot water and open fire-places. The Turkish Bath is PERFECT, with a constant current of hot oxygenized air passing rapidly through it. It can be enjoyed by persons unable to bear the ordinary Turkish Baths. Russian, Electro-magnetic, Vapour, and all other Baths. Fine Billiard Room with two tables. Resident Physician. Omnibus meets all Trains.

For Prospectus, address Manager, Windermere.

BOWNESS, WINDERMERE.

STAG'S HEAD HOTEL.

CLOSE TO THE CHURCH AND STEAMER PIER.

Families, Commercial Gentlemen, and Tourists will find this old-established Hotel much more economical than more pretentious establishments, with the certainty of comfort and attention.

WINES AND SPIRITS. LONDON AND DUBLIN STOUT.

BURTON ALES.

RICHARD LOWIS, PROPRIETOR.

THOMAS BENNETT,

GENERAL CARRIER AND CARTING AGENT FOR LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY,

WINDERMERE.

Vans for Removal of Goods per rail or road, without unpacking. Spring Lurries, Spring Carts, and every requisite for removing Goods of every description.

Postal Address—AMBLESIDE.

GRASMERE.

DIXON'S PRIVATE HOTEL.

Most centrally situated in the charming Vale of Grasmere, near to the Church and opposite the Post Office.

N.B.—BOOKING OFFICE FOR THE COACHES TO ALL PARTS OF THE LAKE DISTRICT.

M. DIXON, PROPRIETOR.

STANLEY ARMS

HOTEL AND POSTING-HOUSE,

CALDERBRIDGE.

A Choice Selection of Wines and Spirits. Comfortable Sitting Rooms and Well-aired Beds. Wagonettes, Carriages, and Cars constantly on Hire. Within a few minutes walk of the far-famed Ruins of Calder Abbey.

HENRY HALL, Proprietor.

SEA COTE HOTEL,

ST. BEES.

Family, Commercial, and Boarding Establishment.

This Hotel is very pleasantly situated close to the sea-shore, at the foot of St. Bees Head, within a few minutes' walk of the railway station, and commands from its windows a fine view of the Isle of Man. The adjacent sands are extensive, and are quite safe for bathing.

Bathing Machines on the Beach. Lawn Tennis.

Table d'Hôte, Breakfast, Dinner, Tea, and Supper.

Mrs. E. PATERSON, Proprietress.

ENGLISH LAKE SCENERY.

THE STATION HOTEL, KESWICK.

M. SHEARMAN, Proprietor.

THIS Hotel is only two minutes' walk from the Railway Station, and possesses every accommodation for Tourists and others visiting this picturesque district. It commands fine views of Skiddaw and Seawfell, and is within easy reach of Derwent and Bassenthwaite Lakes. Parties of Excursionists specially arranged with for Dinners, &c.

WINES, SPIRITS, &c., OF THE BEST QUALITY.

BOARD AND LODGING IF REQUIRED.

YOUNGHUSBAND'S
TEMPERANCE HOTEL AND BOARDING HOUSE,

STATION ROAD, KESWICK.

THIS modern-built Lodging House is situated outside of the town, and is replete with every convenience. The Rooms are airy and comfortable, commanding extensive views of Skiddaw and the surrounding Mountains.

THREE MINUTES' WALK FROM THE RAILWAY STATION.

TERMS REASONABLE.

N.B.—Omnibuses meet every Train.

THE LAKES, CUMBERLAND.

SWAN HOTEL,

THORNTHWAITE.

The Head of Bassenthwaite Lake, 4 miles from Keswick, 1½ mile from Braithwaite Station. Parties Boarded by Day or Week.

GOOD FISHING AND PLEASURE BOATS.

FISHING TACKLE AT THE HOTEL. MODERATE CHARGES.

J. H. GILL, *Proprietor.*

CARLISLE.

THE

COUNTY & STATION HOTEL,

AFFORDS EVERY ACCOMMODATION FOR FAMILIES AND GENTLEMEN, IS FIRE-PROOF, AND

Connected with the Platform of the Railway Station by a Covered Way.

PORTERS IN ATTENDANCE ON ARRIVAL OF TRAINS.

A LADIES' COFFEE ROOM.

THE GEORGE HOTEL,

PENRITH, CUMBERLAND.

THIS Old Established Hotel has been greatly enlarged and entirely re-furnished. Families, Commercial Gentlemen, and Visitors will find it central and convenient, being the nearest to the Railway Station. An Omnibus meets all Trains. A Night Porter in attendance. An elegant and spacious Ladies' Coffee Room. Coaches leave the above Hotel daily for the Ullswater Steamer during the season.

R. W. ARMSTRONG, Manager.

ULLSWATER LAKE.

HOW TOWN HOTEL.

A. FARRER, PROPRIETOR.

THIS Hotel is delightfully situated on the south margin of the Ullswater Lake, in a charming nook at the junction of the two lower reaches. Good Fishing can be had on the Lake and the neighbouring streams, and the Hotel is a capital station from which to make mountain excursions to the Martindale Fells and the High Street Range. The Post arrives at 9.30 A.M. and leaves at 1.30 P.M. The steamer plying between Pooley Bridge and Patterdale calls six times a day.

There is a Farm connected with the Hotel.

TROUTBECK HOTEL.

JOHN WARWICK, Proprietor.

THIS Hotel is situated close to the Troutbeck Station, on the Cockermouth, Keswick, and Penrith Railway, and is only six miles from Ullswater Lake, Aira Force, and Lyulph's Tower; and the same distance from Dacre Castle and Greystoke Castle; and ten miles from Patterdale. Coaches meet the trains running from Cockermouth and Keswick at Troutbeck Station at 10.9 A.M., and run to Ullswater Hotel at Patterdale, in connection with the steamer plying on the Lake to Pooley Bridge.

Posting in all its branches. Comfortable Bedrooms and Sitting Rooms.

WINES AND SPIRITS.

ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL,

EXETER.

With FULL VIEW *of the* GRAND OLD CATHEDRAL.

Patronised by the Best Families. The most Central and most Comfortable Hotel. Modern Tariff.

SUITES OF APARTMENTS.

LADIES' COFFEE ROOM. BILLIARD ROOM. HOT AND COLD BATHS.

Omnibuses and Cabs meet every Train. J. HEADON STANBURY, PROPRIETOR.

TORQUAY.

GREAT WESTERN HOTEL.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

The BEST FURNISHED, the BEST VIEWS, and the MOST MODERATE TARIFF.

Visitors taken at a Fixed Charge by the Week. Hot, Cold, and Sea-Water Baths. Luggage to and from Hotel Free of Charge.

E. A. SAUNDERS, PROPRIETOR.

SCARBOROUGH.

QUEEN HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.

Home Comforts. Moderate Charges. Reduced Terms to August 1st. Special arrangements with Families and Parties making a long stay. For Tariff apply to

MRS. BELL, PROPRIETRESS.

SANITARY CERTIFICATE.

CABS AND BUS MEET ALL TRAINS. GOOD STABLING.

UNDER FRESH MANAGEMENT.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

BRAY, COUNTY WICKLOW.

THIS FIRST-CLASS HOTEL is situated near the Railway Station, Sea-beach, and Esplanade, central to all the far-famed Scenery of the County of Wicklow.

Visitors to this fashionable place will find **The International Hotel** replete with every comfort, and the *Cuisine* and Wines of the best quality.

ALL CHARGES ARE FIXED AND MODERATE.

BOARDING TERMS per WEEK may be had on application to the MANAGER.

C. DUFRESNE, Proprietor.

INVERSNAID HOTEL,

LOCH LOMOND.

THE LANDING-PLACE FOR LOCH KATRINE, THE TROSACHS, ABERFOYLE, &c.

PARTIES BOARDED BY WEEK OR MONTH.

ROBERT BLAIR, *Proprietor.*



THE

Carlisle Old Brewery Compy., Limited,

ESTABLISHED BY SIR RICHARD HODGSON, KNIGHT, A.D. 1756.

CELEBRATED EAST INDIA PALE ALE.

MILD ALES & PORTER BREWED FOR HOME & EXPORTATION.

CARLISLE.

J. RUTHERFORD PATERSON, *Manager.*

Pianofortes, Organs, & Harmoniums.

THE BEST STOCK OF THOROUGHLY GOOD INSTRUMENTS IN THE COUNTY.

BEST TERMS, EITHER FOR CASH OR ON EXTENDED PAYMENTS.

C. THURNAM & SONS,

4, DEVONSHIRE STREET, CARLISLE.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESS.

THE BEST GOODS are THE CHEAPEST, and Gentlemen who do not mind paying a Fair Price can depend on the very Best Goods at

H. KIMPTON'S TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

105. STRAND OPPOSITE EXETER HALL. LONDON.

TOURISTS' SUITS FROM 45s.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

STATION STREET, KESWICK.

Ladies' Garments. Complete Outfit for Gentlemen and Juveniles.
Servants' Liveries, &c., &c. Style and Fit Guaranteed.

J. JOHNSTON, Merchant Tailor and Draper.

THE OLD BREWERY,

KESWICK.

THIS, the Oldest-established Brewery in the neighbourhood, has been recently NEWLY FITTED UP in the very best style, and is now carried on by the Old Brewery Company, who, in returning thanks for the favours already received, beg to inform the Public that they are now able to supply a FIRST-CLASS ARTICLE at prices which will bear a favourable comparison with those of any other Brewery.

J. C. CALDBECK, Manager.

UNRIVALLED TOURISTS' MAPS.

FOUR FOR ONE SHILLING.

THE MAPS IN

LETTS'S POPULAR COUNTY ATLAS

Show Roads, Rails, and Stations by colour; the Distances from town to town, and from London; and much original and interesting information for travellers. Each map measures 17 inches by 14, and they are issued in Shilling Monthly Parts, containing Four Maps each. Write for Prospectus.

LETTS, SON, & CO., LIMITED, LONDON BRIDGE.

THE "FAIRY" LINE,

OR THE WORLD-FAMED

FESTINIOG RAILWAY,

Running between PORTMADOC AND DUFFWS (Festiniog), is unique in character, and passes through most romantic scenery.

Visitors to North Wales should not miss travelling over it.

THE ENGLISH LAKES,

KESWICK, CUMBERLAND.

LIST OF HOTELS, APARTMENTS, &c.,

Post Free, 2d.

DIRECT INFORMATION ON APPLICATION.

MAYSON'S Auctioneering, House, & General Agency, KESWICK.

ENGLISH LAKES.

Scale, one inch to a mile; size, 27 inches by 32.

STANFORD'S

NEW MAP OF THE ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT.

With all the Roads and Paths, including Bassenthwaite Lake on the North, Newby Bridge on the South, Ravenglass on the West, and Hawes Water on the East. Showing the contours of equal altitude, and marking in feet the heights of all the principal Hills and Mountains, distinguishing the Woods, &c.

Folded in Cover, Plain, 2*s.* 6*d.*; Coloured, 4*s.* 6*d.*; Mounted in Case, Plain, 5*s.* 6*d.*; Coloured, 7*s.* 6*d.*

LONDON: EDWARD STANFORD, 55, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

RAYNER'S

FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

Victoria Street, Ventnor, Isle of Wight.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST TEMPERANCE HOTEL IN THE ISLAND.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

THIS well-established Hotel is most pleasantly situated, and well sheltered from east winds. Having undergone extensive alterations, it is now replete with every appointment that is consistent with modern requirements. A handsome and spacious Coffee Room, with good pianos, and Suites of Rooms as Apartments; also a splendid room suitable for large parties, for whom Dinners, Teas, &c., can be provided on a short notice. A HOME AWAY FROM HOME.

Daily Excursions leave the Hotel to all parts of the Island.

ISLE OF MAN.

THE

Manx Northern Railway

IS THE BEST, CHEAPEST, AND EASIEST MEANS OF VISITING THE NORTH OF THE ISLAND.

There is a splendid Service of Trains from Ramsey to St. John's, in connection with the Isle of Man Railway to and from Douglas.

Passengers are allowed to break the Journey at any station on the Manx Northern Railway.

N.B.—For Description of Scenery along the Route see Jenkinson's 'Practical Guide to the Isle of Man.'

JENKINSON'S PRACTICAL GUIDES.

ENGLISH LAKES. Seventh Edition, with Nine Maps and Three Panoramic Views. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 7*s.*

Also, in Four Sections, separately:—

Keswick; Windermere and Langdale; Coniston, Buttermere, and Wastwater; Grasmere and Ullswater

With Maps, 1*s.* 6*d.* each.

NORTH WALES. Third Edition, with Two Maps. Fcap. 8vo cloth, 6*s.* 6*d.*

Also, in Five Sections, separately:—

Chester; Llandudno; Bettws-y-Coed and Snowdon; Dolgelly and Bala; Aberystwith and Llangollen.

With Maps, 1*s.* 6*d.* each.

THE ISLE OF MAN. Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo, with Map, cloth, 5

CARLISLE, GILSLAND, THE ROMAN WALL, AN NEIGHBOURHOOD. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, with Map. 5*s.*

THE ISLE OF WIGHT. Third Edition, with Frontispiece, a Six Maps. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 5*s.*

Jenkinson's Smaller Practical Guides.

ENGLISH LAKES. Fourth Edition. With Maps. 1*s.* 6*d.*

NORTH WALES. With Map. Paper cover, 2*s.* 6*d.*; cloth, 3*s.* 6*d.*

THE ISLE OF MAN. Second Edition. With Map. Paper cover, 2 cloth, 2*s.* 6*d.*

CARLISLE, GILSLAND, THE ROMAN WALL, AN NEIGHBOURHOOD. With Map. Paper cover, 2*s.*

THE ISLE OF WIGHT. Fourth Edition. With Two Maps. Pa cover, 2*s.*; cloth, 2*s.* 6*d.*

"The landmarks are pointed out as we ascend or descend, so that a wayfaring m though a fool, cannot err in his ramble. . . . Let those who can, take a holiday, and r off to the land of beauty and of poetry, of health, of strength, of pastoral peace. Jenkinson shall be their guide, and they will return better men, in body, mind, and sp for the outing. *Allons! Bon voyage et bon retour.*"—*Times.*

"The special merit of these Handbooks is their trustworthiness. Mr. Jenkinson visited every place described, and travelled by every route suggested, and has throughout viewed things as a practical guide should view them. His directions to the pedestrian are so minute and clear that it is hardly possible to go wrong, and his advice as to what to see and what to avoid is always worth attention."—*Academy.*

"Excellent! Every possible item of information which the tourist or visitor can w is given. He can satisfy himself about all the details of the journey, the accommodation to be found, and the price to be paid, and then may turn to a very full and well-execu account of the history, antiquities, and scenery."—*Spectator.*

LONDON: EDWARD STANFORD, 55, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

